

Hope Star

ARKANSAS CENTENNIAL

1836

— 1936



--Engraved Especially for The Star, Photo Courtesy West Coast Studios Paramount Productions, Inc.

Section "A"

General News Section—Arkansas' Weather Records Started Here—History of the Hope Female College—Photographs of Public Officials of 1936—History of the Aborigines—History of First College in State, at Spring Hill—History of McCaskill—(Main historical articles begin with Section "B")

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Hope Star, in Its 37th Year, Salutes a Century for the Bear State!

This edition, a memorial to the oldest section of Arkansas—our own—aims to preserve the unwritten history of the southwestern counties.

All of them were once a part of the original Hempstead, which ran from the Little Missouri river, on the east, to the Indian Territory, on the west, and southward to the State of Louisiana.

The old Hempstead is gone, and gone are her stern-wheeled river packets and her coon-skinned pioneers.

Her romance still lingers—but the adventure and beauty of ancient days would eventually die if unsustained by the fact-record of written history.

To this generation, therefore, comes this authentic history of olden times in the very place where we now live.

It is fitting that we should do this on the Arkansas Centennial—1836-1936—for the original Hempstead county government was created 18 years before the state itself, in 1818, the oldest of all the counties.

The Star wishes to thank the people of Southwest Arkansas who so splendidly co-operated in preparing this edition—the historians who prepared authentic resumes from their vast files of county history—the men and women who loaned us pictures out of family albums for reproduction here—old citizens who recounted the legends of early beginnings of civilization along Red river—the advertisers who furnished the foundation for so great an array of news-pages—and finally, we wish to thank our own Star staff, half of whom got out the regular daily paper the last two months while the other half prepared the Centennial Edition.

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CARLTON KING

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GERALD GOFF

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

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Definition: "The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. R. McCormick.

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Arkansas' Weather

(Continued from page one)

In the northwest, there is a gradual ascent for about fifty miles to the foot of the mountains.

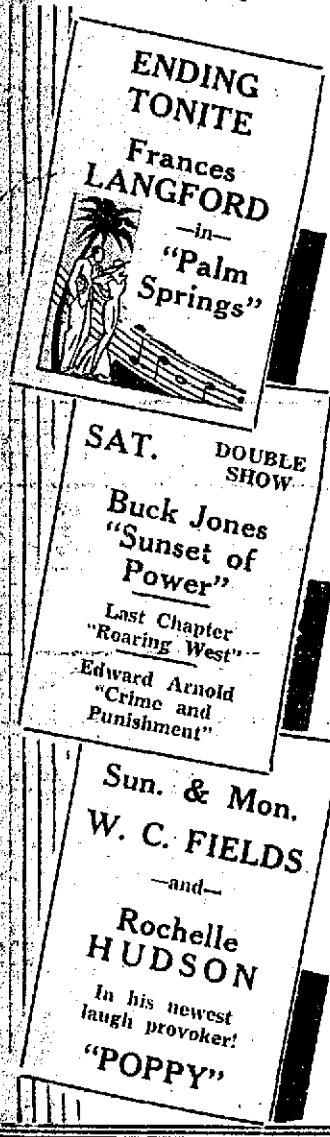
His Observations
It will be seen by the tables that we have sufficient alternations of heat

Arkansas' Largest Theatre!

—Made Operated—



Arthur Swaney, Mgr.-Dir.



After the Sun Goes Down

Let the Amazing

Aladdin

Mantle Lamp

Light Your Home

Beautifully, Economically, Safely

Now As Low As

\$4.95

Shade and Tripod Extra

Come in Today for a Demonstration

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Officials of the City of Hope

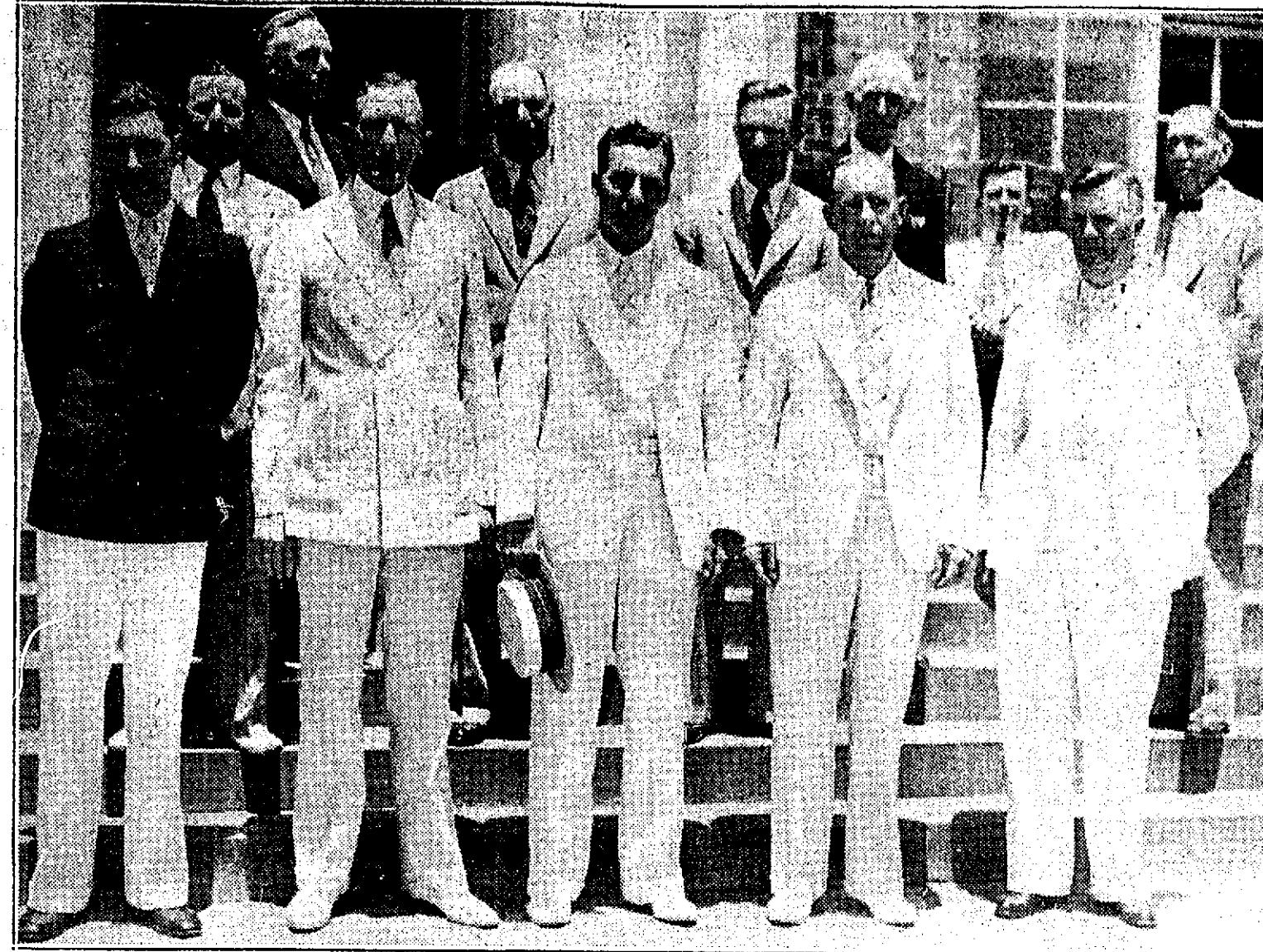


Photo by The Star

Back Row, Left to Right—Aldermen E. P. Young, L. Carter Johnson, Calvin Cassidy, F. D. Henry and Roy Johnson; Treasurer Charles Reynerson (seated), and Clerk T. R. Billingsley.

Front Row, Left to Right—Alderman K. G. Hamilton, City Attorney W. S. Atkins, Mayor Albert Graves, and Aldermen Charles E. Taylor and L. A. Keith.

and cold, rain and sunshine, to diversify our weather. A very large proportion of our rains fall in the night-time and are generally accompanied with thunder. During the summer we seldom have any but local showers, and these, though sometimes heavy, are of limited extent. Thus, some localities may be deluged with rain, while others, within a few miles, are at the same time parched with drought.

Hempstead county is bounded on the south by Red River, which winds in a serpentine course through a valley of from eight to twelve miles in width, much the largest portion of slightly elevated above the surrounding which consists of level prairies, being timbered land, and was originally clothed with a tall fine grass. The soil, beneath the dark broken surface mould, is a dark red clay, twenty to thirty feet deep, through which wells have been sunk, into a quicksand filled with water. The surrounding timber is of gigantic size, consisting of black walnut, pecan, mulberry, oak of different species, cottonwood, cedar, osage orange, with many other species, and thickly interspersed with large cane. These prairies are very distinct in their character from those of the uplands, and only resemble them in being destitute of timber. Ascending northwardly from the river valley, we pass over an elevated timber region, generally level, diversified with ridge and valley, finely watered, soil of several varieties, sandy with pine, clay loam with oak, hickory, and dogwood, and occasionally a tract of prairie.

About Washington

"Washington, the county town, is situated on a sandy pine hill in about the center of the county, in latitude 33° 42', one hundred and fifty miles west of the Mississippi, fourteen miles northeast from Fulton, on Red river and on an elevation of about six hundred feet above the bed of Red river, immediately south. To the north and west of the town are the upland prairies. The prairies exhibit a very interesting appearance in a geological point of view. Where they join upon the timbered land, the change is abrupt, from tall timber to naked rock. Tall pine, oak and hickory, with their roots imbedded in a tough ferruginous clay, grow to the very margin, the line of junction resembling the shore of a lake. The naked prairie is the soft limestone that underlies, at various depths, this whole southwestern region. It has been penetrated by the auger, in attempting to procure water by boring Artesian wells, to the depth of four hundred and fifty feet, without any material change in its character, except occasionally a thin stratum of sandstone. The rock is soft enough to be cut with a knife, and yet cisterns excavated in its sub-

stance will hold water and preserve it purity during any length of time. The chemical composition, so far as I have been informed, is 85 per cent of carbonate of lime, with a small proportion of silica, and intimately combined with alumina, so that, when exposed to the atmosphere, the moisture absorbed causes it to fall to powder.

The naked prairie has the appearance of having been denuded of its superstratum of clay and sand, and the surface produces a slight vegetation, which, being loosened by the action of frost, is ready to be washed by the rains to lower grounds, forming a soil of increasing depth as it descends, until, in the valleys, it sustains a growth of heavy timber and cane—a deep, black soil, composed essentially of lime and vegetable mould. Many of these valleys, or river and creek bottoms, are of considerable extent, and are continually increasing in width and depth of soil, by accessions of alluvium from higher grounds. This soil has the peculiar property of retaining moisture, and sustaining a drought without material injury, that would be fatal to crops on sandy uplands. The soil is scarcely surpassed in fertility, yielding equally well all the varied products of the North, and the cotton of the South.

"During the heat of summer, continued refreshing breezes pass over the elevated region, which render the climate peasant and healthful." The reductions of the observations were made at the Smithsonian Institution.

JOSEPH HENRY
Secretary S. I.
Letter to Smithsonian
"Washington, Ark., Nov. 1, 1803"
Honorable Joseph Henry, Secretary of Smithsonian Institution;
Dear Sir, Secretary of Smithsonian Institution:

"Herewith you will receive my report for October past. I regret much that neither my leisure nor habits permit me to make the Report so full as may be desirable. I am not always able to distinguish the difference of clouds, even by the help of the diagrams, and as for the higher and lower clouds we seldom have but one order at a time in this climate, and then only on the approach of a storm. But the noting of the thermometer and measuring the rain gauge are carefully attended to even in my occasional absence by some member of my family, as regularly as the winding of the clock. I have for some years past yielded to the competition of your government in the practice of my profession, and have devoted my time to the superintendence of my little farm, and of keeping stock in the ranges as my only means of support, and have kept my diary solely for my own satisfaction. Yet such as it is gives me much pleasure to have it appreciated and you may rely on receiving it as long as I am able to keep it."

"You mentioned in your last letter to me something of and expense of printing my journal, I fear you are somewhat deceived by your printer. I am confident that when I was a printer boy, 15 years of age, I could have set up a page of that work every day with ease and at a clean profit. While now nearly a year has passed since I transmitted to you my manuscript

"This correspondence is definitely closed."

Nathan Douglas Smith

The above letter written apparently shortly after his coming to Washington was never sent, and another of similar import was mailed later. For on the back of this letter there is one Dr. Smith wrote to his sister, back in New York, and this was mailed to her and has been preserved by the family. Evidently Dr. Smith and the Smithsonian Institution arrived at an agreement and he furnished them with a full weather report daily 31 years later from 1840 to 1869 or until his death. This authentic record is now in the Smithsonian Institution and so

Political Announcements

The Star is authorized to announce the following as candidates subject to the action of the Hempstead county Democratic primary election Aug. 11, 1886:

For Representative
EMORY A. THOMPSON
LUKE MONROE
HUGH D. CLARK

For Sheriff & Collector
FRANK WARD

For County & Probate Judge
RUFFIN WHITE
FRANK RIDER

For County Treasurer
CLIFFORD FRANKS
H. M. STEPHENS
MISS LILLIE MIDDLEBROOKS

For Circuit Clerk
ARTHUR C. ANDERSON
RALPH BAILEY
W. A. FORMBY

Stop Chills and Fever!

Rid Your System of Malaria!

Shivering with chills one moment and burning with fever the next—that's one of the effects of Malaria. Unless checked, the disease will do serious harm to your health. Malaria, a blood infection, calls for two things. First, destroying the infection in the blood. Second, building up the blood to overcome the effects of the disease and to fortify against further attack.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic supplies both these effects. It contains tasteless quinine, which kills the infection in the blood, and iron, which enriches and builds up the blood. Chills and fever soon stop and you are restored to health and comfort. For half a century, Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic has been sure relief for Malaria. It is just as useful, too, as a general tonic for old and young. Pleasant to take and absolutely harmless. Safe to give children. Gel. 4 bottle at an drug store. Now two sizes—50c and \$1. The \$1 size contains 2½ times as much as the 50c size and gives you 25% more for your money.

Deacon Shen Drowne of Boston was the first professional artist in America of who mithre is record.

London's Mayfair was named for a fair which has been held there in May over since the 16th century.

GUS GULESPRAY
HE ALWAYS GETS HIS BUG!

COME, PRIDE OF FLYDOM,
IT THE TRAIL,

John Price

WELL FEAST UPON
YON GARBAGE PAIL

FEAR NOT, WELL KILL THOSE FLIES
WITH GLEE,
SIR!

HURRAH! THEY'RE DEAD AS
JULIUS CAESAR!

Gulf Spray brings sudden death to flies, moths, roaches and mosquitoes. When it bites "they stay dead—not just play dead. Will not stain. It has a mild, pleasant odor, 49c a pint at neighborhood and department stores or at any Good Gulf dealer.

Gulf Spray

Thoro Dry Cleaning removes all traces of moths—have your garments cleaned regularly.

Phone 3-85 Hall Bros CLEANERS & DRAFFERS

GULFSPRAY INSECT KILLER

GULF

Co-Education Was

(Continued from page one)

critical death.

"The object of all investigation is Truth. The Bible is the source and compend of Truth. While no bigotry, no sectarianism, no denominationalism will be allowed, yet the truths of the Bible will be intermingled with everything we teach."

The above letter written at least 37 years after the letter to the Smithsonian Institute was composed, was never finished. For during the last twenty years Dr. Smith had been furnishing the weather record to the Institute and it is very evident that his death occurred shortly after the letter to his sister was written.

"I was glad to hear of your health and prosperity and hope Thomas is getting well. But for us the past has been a disastrous one in many respects. My wife was an invalid for many months and in a dangerous case, but through the mercy of God is now in a great manner restored to health. The drouth set in last summer to cut off our crop of corn (our only crop) and followed by a heat far more intense and long continued than I have ever known. Crops of every kind suffered so bad at this time there is such a scarcity of provisions and provender as was never known before. And not only here, but throughout the whole southern country. The short crops have..... many people unable to pay their debts. Money is withdrawn from circulation. No cash sales can be effected for any description of profit. Merchants are unable to bring up their necessary supplies of goods, there is a real distress among many people, especially the poor. And to heighten the calamity, the politicians and demagogues of the South produced a general excitement against the people of the North, for electing a president unacceptable to them and to keep the people to their senses!"

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Love Bloomed at Village Postoffice

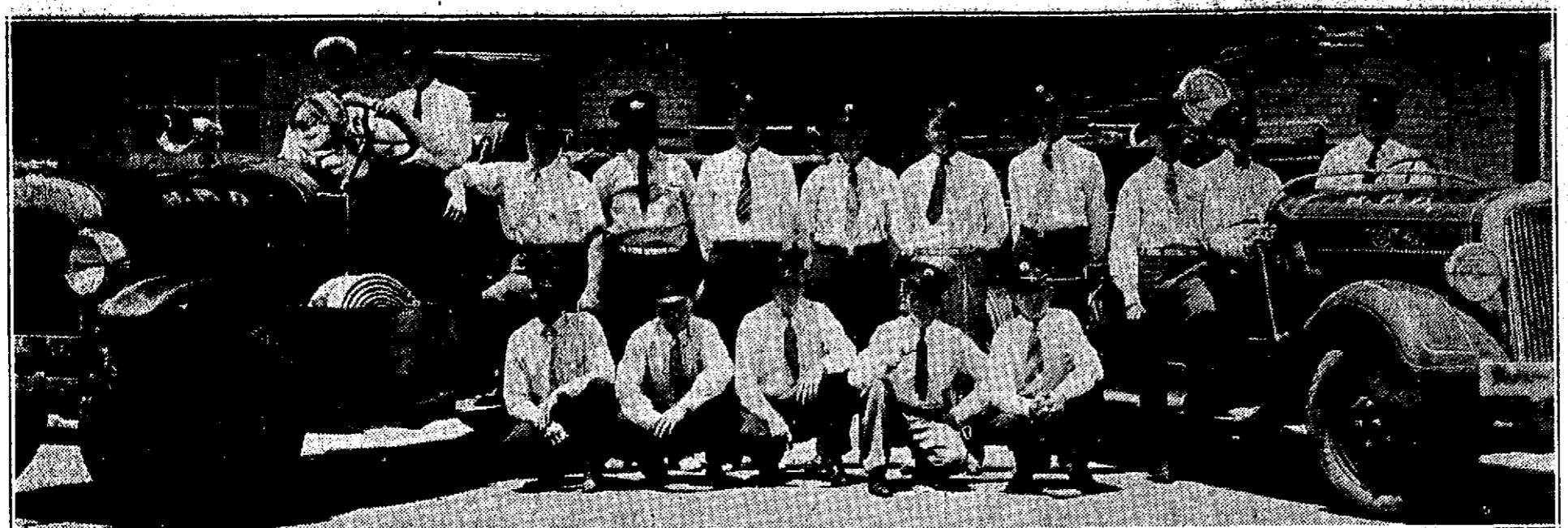
First Hope Teacher Who Rode a Bicycle Promptly Lost Her Job

By Mrs. Sid B. Henry
In this year of Centennial observance in Arkansas it seems to be a time for "Homecomings"; thoughts naturally revert to the old home town, and the urge is strong just to come back and go over the old city and muse on old associations, experiences and friends.

This week I had a call from a stranger passing through our city to Dallas who had been asked by an old schoolmate, whose family came to Hope just about the time mine did, to please contact one who in the days gone by answered to the call of "Kate Jamison." "Kate Jamison" was to point out to him this schoolmate's old home, so that he could take back to his schoolmate a kodak picture of the old house that had sheltered her and her family during the pioneer days of Hope.

But, alas, that old homestead had long since made way for progress, and the site of that little four-room cottage is now occupied by one of Hope's handsomest residences, on what we

Hope City Firemen and Their Machines



BACK ROW, Left to Right—Chief J. K. Sole and Engineer J. A. Embree, seated in truck; and W. R. Ferrell, Newt Bundy, Electrician John Owens, Will Garner, Herold Porterfield,
FRONT ROW, Left to Right—Captain Tom Bryant, Tom Coleman, Captain Tom Duckett, Lieutenant Berline Ponder and William Stephenson.

—Photo by The Star

then called Front street, but is now called West Division. Time goes on.

The First Train

I remember very distinctly my first view, and a "long-distance one" it was, too, for "if the thing didn't run off the track and tear up the town, it

Old Times

Now muse I of old times, old hopes, old friends—

Old friends! The writing of those words has borne

My fancy backward to the gracious past,

The generous past, when all was possible,

For all was then untried; the years between

Have brought some sweet, some bitter lessons, none

Wiser than this—to spend in all things else,

But of old friends to be most miserly,

Each year to ancient friendships adds a ring.

As to an oak, and precious more and more,

Without deservingness or help of others,

They grow, and, silent, wider spread, each year,

Their unbought ring of shelter or shade—Selected.

was sure to blow up from too much steam—of the passenger train through our newly-incorporated town. The sight of Germany's most expensive dirigible fell far short of practising the thrill of that long-distance view of that train. We have indeed come far from that one train a day on the old Cairo & Fulton or St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern, to the splendid Missouri Pacific, Louisiana & Arkansas, and the Frisco, putting through out city 18 luxuriously-equipped, air-conditioned passenger trains per day, not to mention the adequate freight service connected with each of the roads. Automobiles, airplanes may come and go, but nothing will ever quite erase from my memory that old frame station and my first experience of clutching a long railroad ticket in my tightly-folded hand, that would take me out into the "unseen" and "untried."

But everything has its compensations and it was really delightful to meet one's best bear at the door of the P. O. and have that long nice walk to the window; I assure many a romance had its beginning or culmination in that walk. Other fields rich in romantic lore were the long walks either to the cemetery or down the railroad track—for your most vivid imagination could not picture anything as muddy or dusty as this town before the paving of the downtown district.

Believe it or not, in the vain season it was necessary to place signs in the middle of our busiest streets warning the pedestrian that he might disappear, or else hail Old China if he ventured beyond that warning. Again we have progressed . . .

My first (and last I hope) social function, was in being the first girl in town to ride a bicycle, thereby losing a much coveted position as teacher in the high school—but riding a bicycle met the fate of the "horse and buggy," much too tame for the present generation . . .

Many rings have gone round the tree since the "Tank Days" of our city. We progress to the cisterns on one of our downtown streets, and on to what is now known as the best municipal Water & Light Plant in the state. Too much praise and credit cannot be given to our city fathers of that day for their untiring efforts and management in bringing about this splendid asset to our town . . . But again Old Time has been relentless with his seythe . . .

A corner in our city that I have lived to see undergo many changes is the block where now stands our handsome city hall, a dream come true, with its spacious auditorium, council rooms, public library and city offices.

I remember Hope's first hotel, the scene of her first tragedy. I refer to the murder of Colonel Bob Winn by another "Colonel" they were all colonels in those days, and a small disagreement often terminated in tragedy.

Progress removed the hotel and this site was occupied for many years by a cotton compress, and after its removal progress ceased for a time and Hope's famous discussed and "cussed" woodsyard came into existence, finally

giving way to what we called our "Band Park."

I am about to forget to tell you that St. Mark's Episcopal church occupied the northeast corner of this block for years . . .

Another corner in our city that is closely associated with my early life is the corner house on North Walnut and East avenue B. I attended my first Sunday school in this building (which has undergone many changes), and one of the most important years of my school life was spent there. But Time has moved on and the building is now and has been for several years used as a residence . . .

Another reminiscence that is especially interesting to me, relates to the many, many changes that had to be brought about before we had the handsome present post office we now enjoy. I can remember when it was proper to place the post office in the extreme rear of the longest brick building in town, and after we entered the building we had to walk the length of a block before coming to that one small window from which all business was transacted.

Dirt Streets

But everything has its compensations and it was really delightful to meet one's best bear at the door of the P. O. and have that long nice walk to the window; I assure many a romance had its beginning or culmination in that walk. Other fields rich in romantic lore were the long walks either to the cemetery or down the railroad track—for your most vivid imagination could not picture anything as muddy or dusty as this town before the paving of the downtown district.

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Spring Hill Owned

(Continued from page one)

and it was her constant care to implant the fear of God and the love of virtue in my childhood's heart." Much of Mr. Banks' time was necessarily devoted to assisting Mrs. Banks in the management of the school, but he never failed to respond to all calls for his service as a minister, and there was no church in the Presbytery prior to 1815 which had not received the benefit of his ministrations. For a time after Mrs. Banks' death, his residence was at Mt. Holly, but his last years in life were at Rocky Mount in Louisiana.

Descendants Live Here

It is interesting to note here that some of the descendants of the pupils of Mrs. Banks' Female Academy are still living in Hope. Those whom we can name are:

Mrs. Harry Lemley, whose mother Mrs. Anna Chester McRae was a pupil in the school at the same time as Miss Ward's grandmother; Priscilla

NOTICE

TAKEN UP—One Dark bay mare, and one colt. See or write Allen Davis, Columbus, Ark. 23-3tp

SERVICES OFFERED

Call us for plumbing, H. R. Segnar. Phone 171-W. Street address is 120 South Hervey 22-3tp

College student wants job for summer. Salary no object. Phone 132. 25-3tc

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Rooms without board, reasonable. Phone 634. Mrs. T. E. Utley. 25-3tp

FOR RENT—Nice cool comfortable apartments, with private baths. Close in, 413 South Main St. 16-12tp

FOR RENT—Six room furnished house, 406 South Spruce street. Mrs. J. E. Schopley. Phone 1638-4 rings. 26-3tc

PERSONAL

Alabama, Hindu! Clairvoyant has moved from Happy Hollow to 433 Whittington—Next to Crystal Cave, Hot Springs, Arkansas. 14-ifc.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE at a discount, \$55.00 scholarship in Byrne Commercial College, Dallas, Texas. See Miss Green, Hope Star. 7-3tdh

FOR SALE—All kinds of Lumber—rough and dressed. We can save you money. See us before buying. W. T. Vannery, Denningville. 23-2tp

FOR SALE—80 acres land on highway 67, two miles east of Hope. Will sell from one acre up. Terms or cash. Newton, Pentecost. 17-6tc

FOR SALE—Plants, certified Nancy Hall, Porto Rico, in prime condition. \$100-\$100. 5,000-\$150, postpaid. 75¢ each. Brown Plant Farm, McCas-kill, Ark. 23-5tp

FOR SALE—7 room house and 5 acres on N. Hervey St. No. Playing tax. Harry Hawthorne. Phone 412. 23-3t

FOR RENT—Five acres, deep well water, new cottage on old highway 67, one mile east of Hope. Phone 243. 23-3tc

FOR SALE—Packed DeLuxe Eight convertible coupe, radio, good condition. Original price \$5,500. Sacrifice for \$395. A. W. Biorth, Hope Route 3, box 71. Old Highway 67. 24-3tp

FOR SALE—60 acres good farm land, one mile from Hope. Deal can be handled for \$600 cash. Apply Hope Star. 24-3tc

PHONE 266 WE DELIVER

TOMATOES, Home Grown—2 Pounds 13c
LETTUCE, Extra Large—2 Heads 13c
LEMONS, Large Size—Dozen 29c
GREEN PEPPERS—2 Pounds 25c
BANANAS, Golden Ripe—Pound 5c

Bright & Early

TEA

1/4 pound Package 10c
White or Yellow

SORGHUM
Best Grade

Gallon 60c

MONARCH

Pears, 2 1/2 cans 29c

Peaches, 2 1/2 cans 22c

Asparagus, No. 1 can 21

Kidney Beans

No. 2 Cans 15c

FRESH FISH | Be Safe, Eat U. S. Gov-
ernment Inspected
BEEF and PORK | HENS
and FRYERS

GOOD LUCK
"Dated for Freshness"
OLEO 2 lb 35c

Armour's White Label
or Decker's Tall Korn
Sliced 26c

BACON, lb. 34c

Swift's Branded
BEEF ROAST

RIB or CHUCK, lb. 19c

Cut From Kansas Pork
Pork Chops
Pound 25c

HOBES Gro. & Market
Home Operated

Hempstead County Officials



—Photo by The Star

Left to right—Dale C. Jones, circuit clerk; Mrs. Isabelle Onstead, assessor; Frank Ward, treasurer; H. M. Stephens, county judge; James E. Bearden, sheriff; Ray E. McDowell, county clerk.

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Try One of Our

Delicious
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Try Our Home Like Cookies with
Your Ice Cream for Dessert Sun-
day.

CAKES

Blue Ribbon
BREAD

Butter Wafers

Lady Fingers

CITY BAKERY

A HOPE INSTITUTION

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SORGHUM

Best Grade

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MONARCH

Pears, 2 1/2 cans 29c

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Asparagus, No. 1 can 21

Kidney Beans

No. 2 Cans 15c

FRESH FISH

Be Safe, Eat U. S. Gov-

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BEEF and PORK

HENS and FRYERS

GOOD LUCK

"Dated for Freshness"

OLEO 2 lb 35c

Swift's Branded

BEEF STEAKS

CHUCK

and RIB, lb. 19c

BUFFALO, lb. 17 1/2 c

CAT, sliced, lb. 34c

FISH

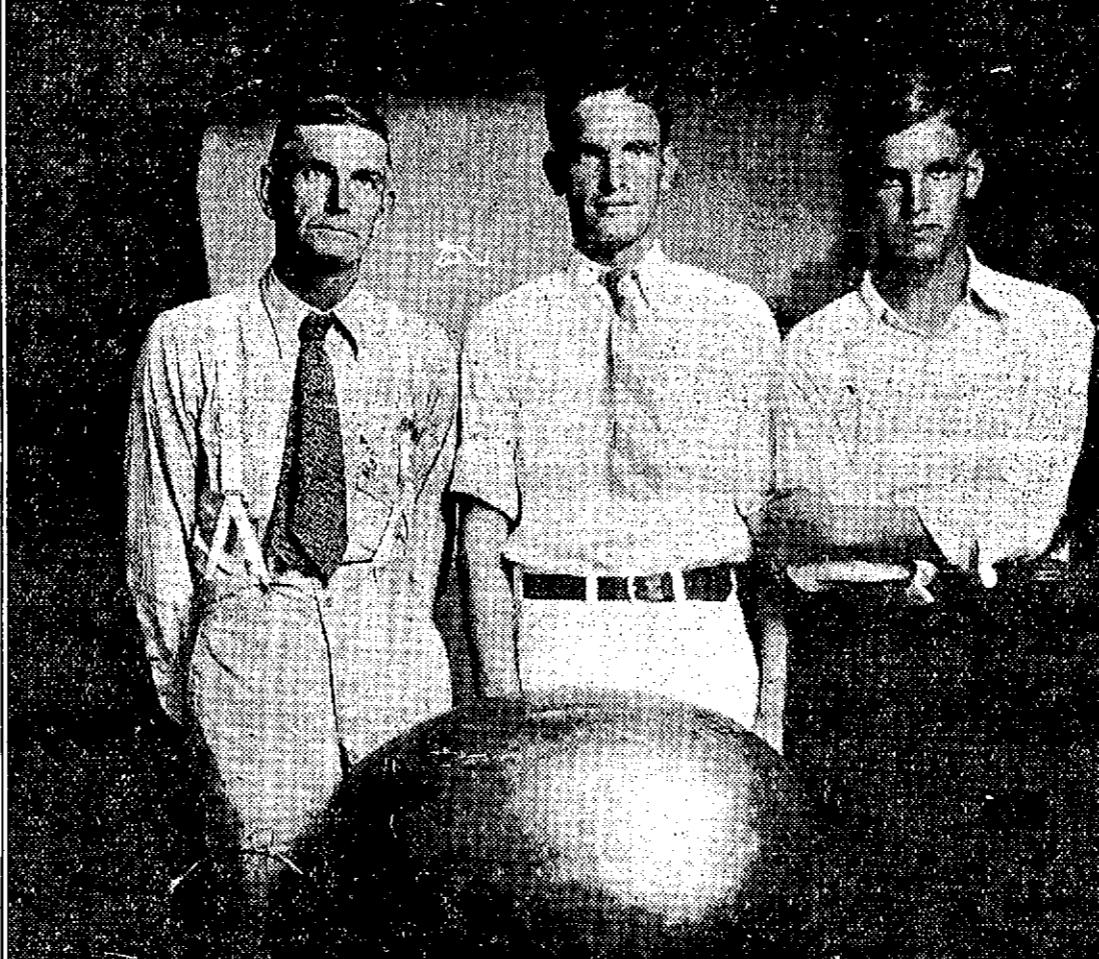
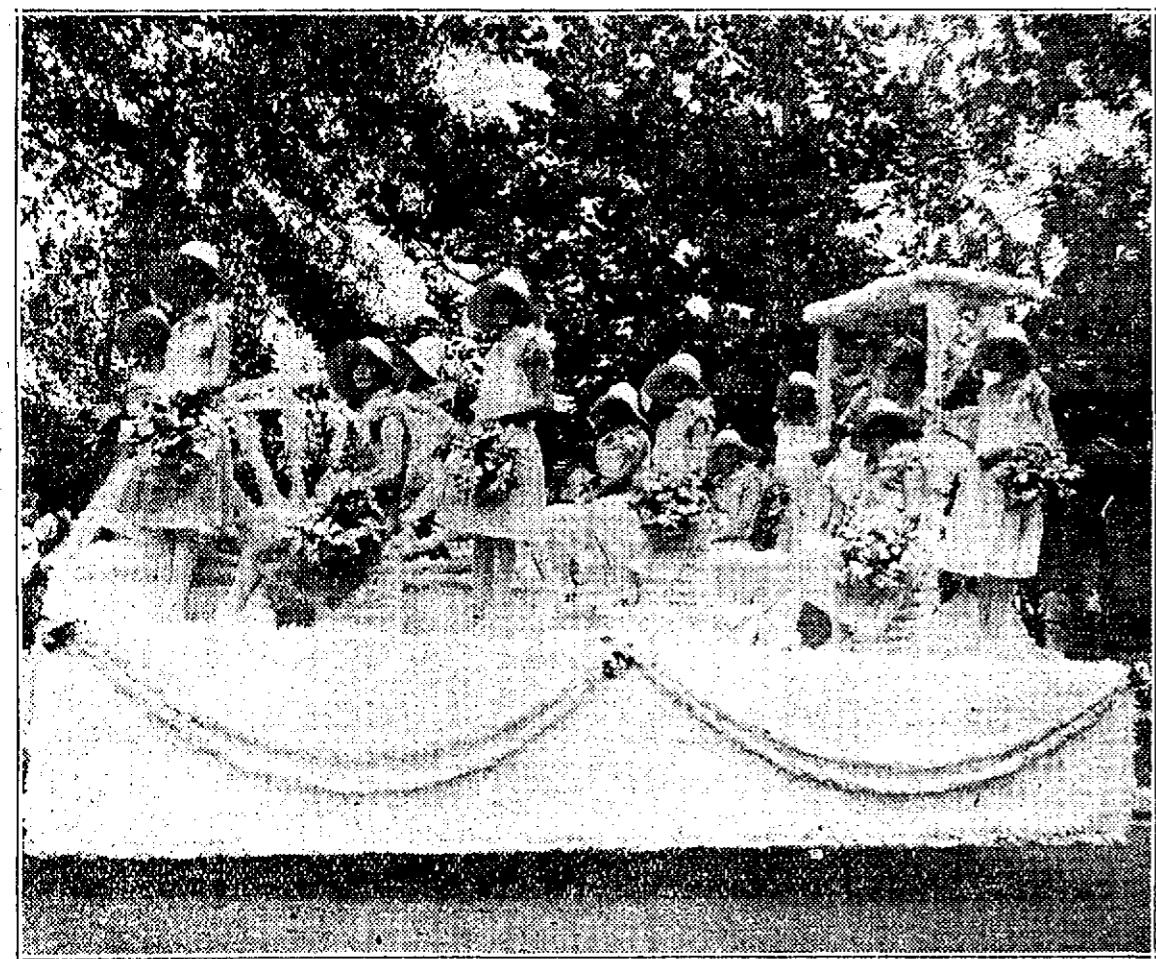
plus the

R&G

pledge of

protection

History of Hempstead's Champion Watermelons Told in Pictures



O.D. Middlebrooks Now Holds Record With 195-Pound Melon

Hope Watermelon Festivals, Launched in 1926, Ran for Several Years, Greatly Aiding Claim to World Fame

Ten years of world champion Hempstead county watermelons pass in review in the photographs on this page.

From 1926 through 1930 they were celebrated with famed Watermelon Festivals that brought the largest crowd in Arkansas to Hope each August, about the 9th or 10th.

The commercial melon crop begins moving late in July. The Hope Festival period usually marked the peak of the season. The record-breaking single melons would show up toward

195-Pound Melon

A new all-time weight-mark was set again last year. O. D. Middlebrooks, noted Patmos farmer, living a few miles south of here, brought to Hope on September 21, 1935, a watermelon weighing 195 pounds—the greatest of all great world champions.

The Tom Watson melons run up to 100 pounds or better, while the Triumphs are Hope's famous champions.

Reduced Round Trip Fares to the Texas Centennial

Rail fares have been greatly reduced and tickets provide liberal return privileges.

Frisco trains coach and chair car passengers enjoy many unusual features at no extra cost—free pillows on thru and night trains—low price meals—and, of course, all FRISCO TRAINS ARE AIR CONDITIONED . . .



Special Week-End Bargain Fares

Special bargain round trip fares every Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

For fares, schedules, or other information ask the

FRISCO AGENT

melons are no freak—for in the same patch that produced the 195-pounder he had another that weighed 140 pounds, six that weighed more than 130 pounds, and 32 melons that weighed above 100 pounds!

History of Melons

Many years ago John S. Gibson of Hope started to offer prizes for the largest vegetables and watermelons. This created a rivalry among the truck growers and improvements resulted in many truck items, especially the watermelons.

The Laseter brothers soon produced watermelons weighing over 100 pounds

and during the season of 1925 they created a sensation in the city of Hope by bringing in a watermelon weighing 130 pounds. It was exhibited for a few days in Hope and then sent by express to the President of the United States, Calvin Coolidge. This melon was grown by Hugh Laseter, W. Y. Foster was President of the Hope Chamber of Commerce at that time and suggested the holding of an Annual Watermelons Festival. He appointed a committee and Allen Davidson was selected as chairman.

The date of the first Watermelon Festival was August 12, 1926.

The Queen of the first Festival was Miss Laurine Lewis, of Hope, who was crowned by the Hon. Tilman Parks. It was estimated that 15,000 visitors were on hand for the first Festival.

The largest watermelon for 1926 was grown by Edgar Laseter and weighed 143½ pounds. This melon was saved for seed. Another large melon of that year was grown by A. B. Turner weighing 141½ pounds. It was sent to the Kiwanis Club in Little Rock, and the entire membership could not consume it. Up to 1927 it was the largest melon ever shipped.

Mr. Middlebrooks' record also is proof of the fact that Hempstead also

had a giant melon in 1926.

The next year, 1927, it was a puzzle as to how big the champion melon would be. Arthur Powell brought in one weighing 144 pounds and for the first time the honors had been wrested from the Laseter family. This melon was sent to a Lumbermen's Club in St. Louis and furnished a treat to over 150 members. The 1927 Festival was in charge of Terrell Cornelius. The Queen was Miss Bonnie Middlebrooks, of Patmos. She was crowned by Tilman Parks. One of the most perfect watermelons was raised by H. S. Dudley and weighed 143½ pounds.

The melon was sent to the Chas. Lowthorp Commission Company for \$50 and sent by the Rush Brothers, Greenville, S. C. It there created quite a lot of interest and excitement. Mr. Laseter

realized \$950 from one acre of watermelons.

The 1929 champion melon was grown by H. S. Dudley and tipped the scales at 144½ pounds. The melon was sent to the Rexall Corporation, of Boston, Mass., and created quite a bit of excitement in the Hub city. The 1928 Festival was under the direction of L. Carter Johnson, Traffic Expert. The Queen of the Festival was Miss Leona Martin of Spring Hill, who was crowned by U. S. Senator Joe T. Robinson. The 1928 Festival was attended by about 25,000 visitors. Hundreds of watermelons weighing over 100 pounds were sent by express to many sections of the United States. The texture of the rich red meat is fine and the taste is delicious.

In 1928 a watermelon weighing 140½ pounds was sent to the Grand Exalted Ruler of the Elks, Murray Hubbard, who served it at a luncheon attended by 140 District Deputy Grand Exalted Rulers and Officers of the Elks. Walter Pemberton Andrew, of Atlanta, Ga., who pronounced it superior to the famous Georgia watermelons.

The 1929 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1930 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1931 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1932 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1933 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1934 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1935 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1936 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1937 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1938 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1939 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1940 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1941 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1942 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1943 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1944 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1945 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1946 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1947 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1948 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1949 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1950 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1951 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1952 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1953 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1954 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1955 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1956 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1957 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1958 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1959 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1960 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1961 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1962 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1963 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw it. The citizens of Hope made up a purse of \$200 and presented it to Mr. Laseter as a token of their appreciation of his raising such a large watermelon.

The 1964 champion was raised by Edgar Laseter and weighed 152½ pounds.

It was exhibited at the Southwest Arkansas Fair at Hope and many thousands saw

ANOTHER IMPORTANT STEP IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF ARKANSAS DAIRYING!

...THE NEW KRAFT CHEESE PLANT AT HOPE

Arkansas pioneers probably never guessed that in this land which they settled there would be a dairy industry. Yet, as we celebrate Arkansas' Centennial Anniversary, citizens look with pride on Arkansas dairy development. Look with confidence, too, for the past few years have proved that dairying is a profitable and sound industry for this state.

Kraft is very happy to have played a leading part in this development. The Kraft plants at Carlisle, Searcy and Warren are furnishing an important year-round market for millions of pounds of Arkansas milk. And now, another step

in this progress — the new Kraft plant at Hope, with a capacity of 50,000 pounds of milk a day.

These plants are all scientifically equipped and operated. Cheese, as fine as is made any place in the country, is made here. Marketed under the famous Kraft label, it finds ready acceptance wherever it is offered for sale.

Kraft firmly believes there is a great future for this community in the further development of its dairy industry. Kraft will continue to help in that development . . . and invites the cooperation of the entire community, for the rewards of success will come to the entire community.

THE KRAFT-PHENIX CHEESE CORPORATION

Charlean Moss Williams, Editor of This Section

Hope Star



VOLUME 37—NUMBER 221

(AP)—Means Associated Press
(NPA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n

HOPE, ARKANSAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1936

Star of Hope 1889; Press, 1827.
Consolidated January 13, 1928.

PRICE 25c

Hempstead Formed in 1818, Part of Missouri

Original County's Limits Embraced All of Southwest

Little Missouri River to Indian Territory—and South to Louisiana

A BUFFALO TRAIL

Into This Wilderness the White Men Came, Building a Civilization

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By Charlean Moss Williams
Author's Note: The material for sketches in this section of the Arkansas Centennial Edition has been gleaned from histories, from files of the Washington Telegraph, from family records, and from friends. And some of it has been handed down orally from father to son.

The frontier stage of Arkansas' development has long since passed into history. The colorful life of pioneer days with its romantic and picturesque feature has almost, if not wholly, become a matter of tradition. Time has brought about many changes, but to ignore the past is never wise. The simple life of those who were actors in the drama of adventure, toil and hardship at the beginning of the state's development, will ever be an inspiration to the youth of today. It is to the pioneer "Builders" we must go, to look for the foot-prints of history.

The stream of emigration pouring into this section in the early part of the nineteenth century brought with it families of the highest type of culture and refinement. They came from the North, East and South. Among them were able lawyers, statesmen, teachers and ministers. Losing all closeness of touch with the already established rules of living, passing under the shadow of the barbarian, they began to live the days of buckskin and moccasin, rifle and ax, log cabin and puncheon floor. In this crucible was born the real American.

While the spirit of adventure is ever a strong factor in human nature, the primitive urge is home and fortune—these early adventurers were seeking homes and fortune in the then sparsely settled country of which they had heard glowing tales of undeveloped resources.

Part of Missouri
Prior to 1819, what is now Arkansas, was Arkansas county, Missouri, from which in 1818, Hempstead county was created by an Act of the Missouri legislature; but it was still Hempstead county, Missouri. The county was named Hempstead in honor of Howard Hempstead of St. Louis, member of Congress from Missouri Territory.

While there had been a few settlers into this section, it was practically a tractless wilderness—we say tractless because the white man had as yet scarcely set foot here. Only the trails of wild animals and the Redman could be seen winding through the dense forests of giant oaks and pines, over hills and through the river bottoms of cane and cottonwood.

The only avenues of travel were the rivers going north and south. The locomotive had not yet made its appearance, and the era of steamboating was just being ushered in. Many of the first settlers came down the river in keel boats propelled by oars, while others came on pack-horses, following the Indian trails.

The principal trail across the country was what is now called the "Old Military Road," which was first a military trail, then an Indian trail, over which De Soto traveled in 1541, over which afterward became known as the "Military Road" from its having been cut by the United States in Jackson's day when the present was driving the Indians out of the South.

First Settlers
Among the first settlers to arrive in this section were the Clarks, Campbells, Engleheads, Woodwards, Williams, Rawls, Scobys, Hugans, Mosses, Stuarts, Gibsons, Hopsons, Fontains, Burts, Bleevins, Crosses, Smiths, Doolays, Ashbrooks, Stephensons, Probs, Ragsdales, McLanans, Bradleys, Caldwells, McLanes, Halls, Davis, Edwards, Wilsons, Walkers, Nowlins, Alexanders, McDonalds, Bairds and Roones and others whose names appear on the first court records as judges, clerks, sheriffs, attorneys, justices, etc.

The first court was organized in the old Maybrook settlement, a few miles northeast of the present seat of justice. This was a court of Common Pleas under the laws of the Territory of Missouri, and was held in the house of John English, directly on the line of the old Chihuahua trail, or "Old Military Road." In the meantime, a log cabin was erected for a court house, and in this log shanty Stephen F. Austin, the great Texas patriot, then a Federal Judge of Arkansas Territory, held the first court that ever

Conway, First Governor, Came From Original Hempstead Area



—Photographed by The Star From an Old Picture in the Confederate State Capitol at Washington.

James Sevier Conway

One Hundred Years Ago---

JAMES SEVIER CONWAY, first governor of Arkansas, was a citizen of the original Hempstead county that reached southward to the Louisiana line. Born in Green county, Tennessee, December 5, 1796, he settled in Arkansas in 1823, on a Red river farm at Walnut Hills in what is now Lafayette county—and there he is buried today. His marriage to a girl of the old Hempstead county area, Mary Jane Bradley, is on record at Washington. "I do certify," runs the record signed by a George Hill, "that I solemnized the rites of matrimony between James S. Conway and Mary Jane Bradley on the above date (21st day of December, 1827)." . . . Governor Conway was inaugurated September 12, 1836. He served a single term, which was then four years. He died March 3, 1855, at 59. . . . A former Hope girl, Miss Nan Robson, is his great-granddaughter; J. S. Conway, of Pine street, Hope, is a great-great-great nephew. . . . The family of Governor Conway's wife gave Bradley, Ark., in Lafayette county, its name.

An Early List of Hempstead Co. Bar

Hubbard, Eakin, Hempstead, Royston Graced Pioneer Courtroom

We only chronicle a few of the nobles that composed the bar of Hempstead in days past and gone.

The Bar of Hempstead was truly the best in the state. Judge Conway once characterized it as "having too much talent for its territory." Its old Nest was then H. Thomas Hubbard, who had once occupied the bench, and was a fine specimen of old-time manhood and culture. He died during the early part of the war. His home over on the hill across the creek, was the rendezvous of visiting lawyers and other notables who came to town.

John R. Eakin was then in active practice, and he had few equals as a scholar and jurist. He was later a member of the Supreme bench and few of its many occupants during the years of its existence have more greatly honored it.

B. F. Hempstead, perhaps, came next in years. Modest and quick-witted, full of humor, with always a smile he radiated sunshine wherever he went. He had a large and lucrative practice.

Grandison D. Royston was probably one of the foremost of those days. With a laugh that could be heard several blocks away, it was easy to know when he came into a crowd. Then, when sighted, he was more easily identified by the stream of amber which flew from the sides of his mouth and liberally spattered the following data:

"In 1852 Mount Horeb Lodge No. 4 reported the following officers:

J. A. L. Purdon, W. M. Charles, White, S. W.; R. P. Williams, J. W.; H. J. Johnson, Treasurer; S. Martin, Secretary.

In 1853, the lodge was represented at the Grand Session by J. A. L. Purdon. In 1855, officers were J. A. L. Purdon, W. M.; Jas. K. Young, S. W.; J. D. Trimble, J. W. Henry P. Johnson,

Washington Lodge of Masons Fourth

Mt. Horeb Lodge Organized There in 1838, Forming Grand Lodge

Freemasonry was introduced into Hempstead county in 1838 when the Grand Lodge of Alabama granted a dispensation for a lodge at Washington. There were then four lodges in the state, namely: Washington Lodge, of Fayetteville; Morning Star Lodge of Arkansas Post; Western Star Lodge of Little Rock; and Mt. Horeb Lodge of Washington.

As before stated, these four lodges in convention at Little Rock in November, 1838, formed the Grand Lodge of Arkansas. At this convention Mt. Horeb Lodge of Washington, was represented by James H. Walker, Allen M. Oakley, Joseph W. McLean and James Trigg.

Mt. Horeb Lodge became defunct some time after the Civil war. The records were stored in the old Fifth Street Temple in Little Rock but were destroyed by fire several years ago. However, the writer obtained from Fay Hempstead before his death the following data:

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J. A. L. Purdon, W. M. Charles, White, S. W.; R. P. Williams, J. W.; H. J. Johnson, Treasurer; S. Martin, Secretary.

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In 1855, officers were J. A. L. Purdon, W. M.; Jas. K. Young, S. W.; J. D. Trimble, J. W. Henry P. Johnson,

First in historical importance is the old courthouse—the Alma Mater of Arkansas' most illustrious statesmen.

(Continued on page two)

Tavern a Famous Travelers' Rest on Military Road

Houston, Crockett, Bowie, Albert, Pike, All Were Guests There

OLD ETTER HOUSE

And in the Washington Building Pike Wrote "The Magnolia"

On Franklin street in the heart of the town, is the old Washington Tavern or Travelers Inn. Originally, it was a two-story structure of 10 or 12 dozen rooms, with a hallway through the center, a kind of auditorium on the second floor, and a wide veranda in the front and down the side. It was built by the early settlers of Washington, and afforded ample accommodation for the pioneer travelers going to and fro across the country. It is directly on the Old Military Road leading from Washington to Fulton. It was also used as a stagecoach station where the town people gathered to smoke their pipes, get letters from the "folks back East," and glean the latest news from the outside world.

Sam Houston's Dream

It was at this building that Sam Houston shut himself in while "dreaming of a free Texas, and from where he emerged to call his council together in the old courthouse and complete his plans for freeing Texas from Mexico.

It was here that the U. S. Troops were furnished refreshment on their way to Mexico, and where Nick Trammell was hired to lead them to the border. It was here on the corner of Franklin street that David Crockett met what he called a "critter," who said to him:

"Fear to me I've seed you somewhere."

Crockett replied:

"Speck you have, cause I've been that."

The story goes that the man was "fishing" for a drink of whisky, but Crockett was on to such "critters," and passed him up.

Crockett and Col. Bowie were also domiciled in the old tavern on several occasions. David Crocket went from Washington to Fulton, where he took a boat to Shreveport.

At Shreveport he procured a horse and rode the rest of the way to the Alamo.

The first issue of the Washington Telegraph was printed in the tavern

(Continued on page four)

Old Washington Tavern, Where Albert Pike Wrote "Magnolia"



—Photo by The Star
The old tavern at the main highway intersection in Washington.

"The Magnolia" a National Song

By Albert Pike

What, what is the true Southern Symbol,
The symbol of Honor and Right,
The emblem that suits a brave people
In arms against numbers and might?
"Tis the ever-green stately Magnolia
Its pearl-flowers pure as the Truth,
Defiant of tempest and lightning,
Its life a perpetual youth.

French blood stained with glory the Lillies,
While centuries marched to their grave,
And over bold Scot and gay Irish
The thistle and shamrock yet wave:
Ours, ours the noble Magnolia
That only on Southern soil grows,
Type of chivalry, loyalty virtue,
In winter and summer the same.

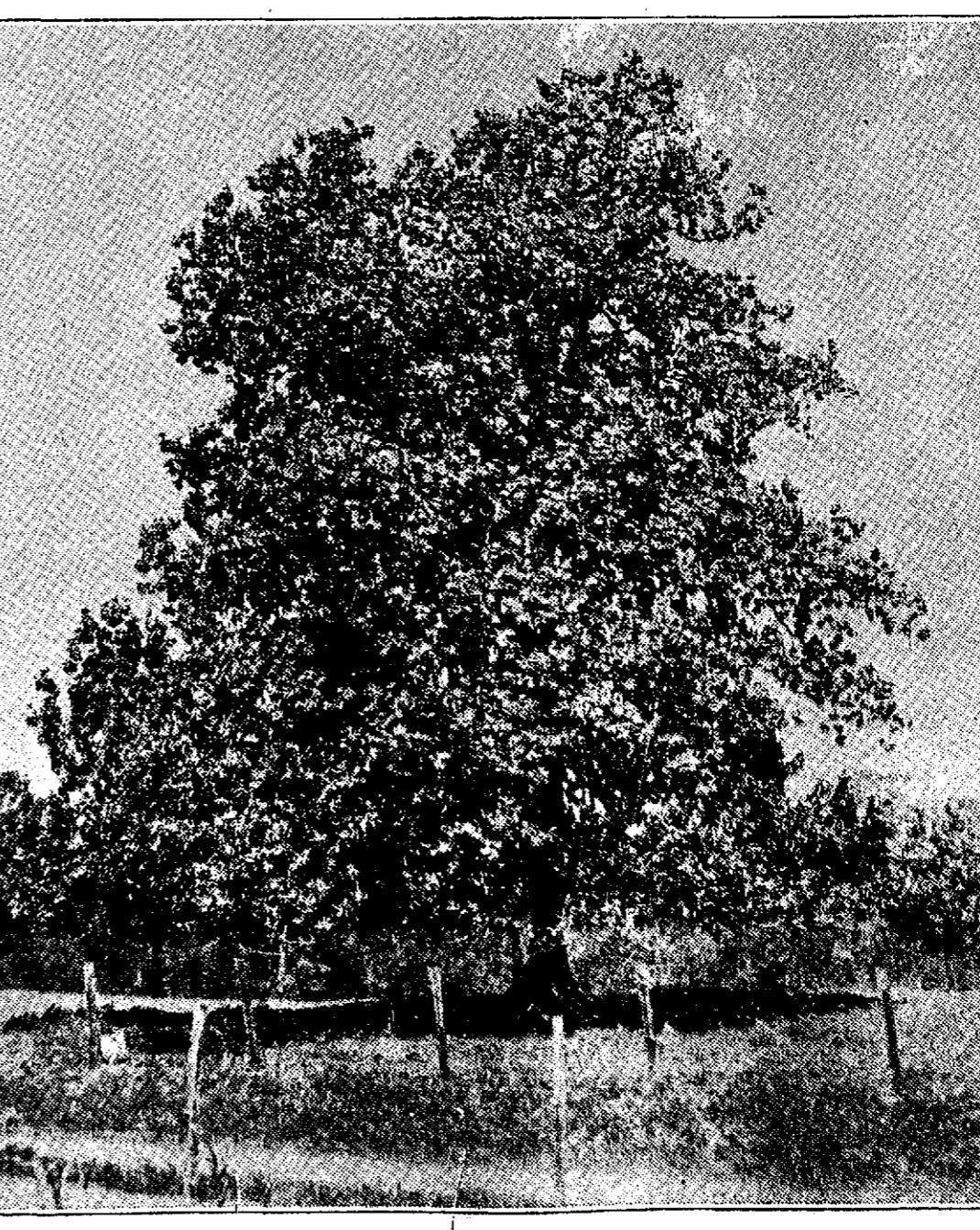
Paint the flower on a field blue as Heaven,
Let the broad leaves around it be seen,
'Sempervirens' the eloquent motto,
Our colors the blue, white and green.

Type of chivalry, loyalty virtue,
In winter and summer the same,
Full of leaf, full of flower, full of vigor—
It befits those who fight for a name.

For a name among Earth's ancient Nations,
Yet more for the Truth and the Right,
For freedom, for proud Independence,
The old strife of darkness and light.
Round the world bear the flag of our glory,
While the nations look on and admire,
And our struggle, immortal in story,
Shall the free of all ages inspire.

June 1863

Washington's Giant Magnolia



—Photo by The Star
This is Washington's famed giant magnolia tree, ancient and beautiful. Three feet above the base of its trunk it has a girth of 11½ feet. It is 65 feet high, and measures about same distance from left to right.

Arkansas Under 3 Flags; Its 100th Birthday July 4

DeSoto Found Ponce De Leon's "Fountain of Youth" at Hot Springs

FRENCH FOLLOWED

Passed to U. S. A. in 1803
Arkansas Became State
July 4, 1936

* By WICK TEMPLE
Associated Press Staff Writer

LITTLE ROCK, Ark.—(AP)—The year 1836 heralds a century of statehood for Arkansas.

A misshapen square carved from a wilderness under three flags and named Arkansas for its first Indian inhabitants became the Union's 25th state on July 4, 1836. Its 51,890 citizens on that date celebrated a new era under statehood.

Fittingly will Arkansas' nearly two million citizens observe the 100th anniversary of that statehood this year paying tribute to the pioneer men and women who cradled the state from infancy through a century of progress to a sovereign commonwealth in its own right.

Arkansas on birthday parade will present the harvest of a hundred years of labors by a people who gave freely of native sons to every walk of a world's life. Bright are accounts of accomplishments, promising the outlook for the future.

Arkansas intends to display to its centennial visitors what 100 years of statehood has wrought since the mound-builders and Toltecs first peopled this south central section of the United States. History lists the Spanish under Hernando De Soto as the first white men to explore the area.

Story of De Soto
Twenty years after Ponce De Leon another Spaniard, led expeditions into the interior in 1513 in search of a fabled "fountain of youth." De Soto found the tradition's source in which now is Hot Springs, some historians have claimed.

French under Henri De Tonti established the section's first permanent settlement at Arkansas Post in 1689. At first a part of the French territory of Louisiana, Arkansas was transferred to Spain, which later gave it back to France.

Transfer of Louisiana to the United States in 1803 brought what now is Arkansas under the American flag. Arkansas Territory was formed in 1819 with General James Miller of New Hampshire as the first territorial governor.

Removal of the Indians in 1828 paved the way for white people to settle in the Arkansas Territory. Schools and churches were established. William E. Woodruff, New York, in 1819 brought a printing press on a barge up the Mississippi river to Arkansas Post, establishing the Arkansas Gazette, the Territory's first newspaper.

Seventeen years later, slave-holding Arkansas became the 25th state of the Union. Michigan at the time, came in as a free state. James S. Conway was the first governor. Came the panic of 1837 and the Mexican war, but from 1852 to 1860, Arkansas made material advancement under Elias N. Conway's administration.

Washington Capital

After this the war between the states, Arkansas refused to secede until Fort Sumpter was fired upon. The most important Arkansas Civil war battles were waged at Pea Ridge and Prairie Grove. Two state governments existed during the war, the Union government at Little Rock and that favoring the South at Washington, Hempstead county.

Reconstruction followed with a trying period in Arkansas history from 1865 to 1875. Little progress resulted. Arkansas was readmitted to the Union in 1868. State guards formed that year plundered the country. Came 1872 and the Brooks-Baxter war over the governorship. President Grant ended a civil war threat in the state by proclaiming Baxter the legal chief executive.

Citizens regained control of Arkansas, formed a new constitution in 1874, which still stands today. Augustus H. Garland was named governor. He later was attorney general in President Cleveland's cabinet, the only Arkansas ever to hold a cabinet post. In 1870, Arkansas' population was listed as 484,471.

The next sixty years saw Arkansas prosper through industrial changes, helping recovery from reconstruction days. Highways were built, railroads constructed, education advanced and industry developed. Then came the Spanish American war, the World War, the disastrous 1927 flood and the 1931 depression. Today Arkansas looks back on these catastrophes as it pushes on.

Washington Had First Methodist Church in State

Erected "Meeting House" at Henry's Chapel, Near There, in 1814

BAPTISTS IN 1830

Presbyterian Church, in 1849—Also Among Arkansas' Earliest

Methodism came to Arkansas by way of Missouri about 1814.

A company of emigrants from Southwest Missouri came overland, much of the way having to cut out a road for their wagons. They had heard of the rich lands in Mound Prairie, Hempstead county.

In this company were John Henry, Alexander and Jacob Shook, brothers, and Daniel Pross. In their long slow travels, they reached the Arkansas River at a point which later became Little Rock, and waited on the opposite bank for the completion of a ferry boat; then, building.

First Methodist Church

The reaching Mound Prairie they erected the first Methodist "meeting house" in Arkansas, which they called "Henry's Chapel" in honor of John Henry, of the party, who preached the first Methodist sermon in Arkansas. These first ministers of God's word in Arkansas reared large families, the sons of whom also became ministers. This small settlement, within a mile or two of Washington, is truly the cradle of Methodism in Arkansas. The spot is marked by a concrete slab with name and date inscribed thereon, and was placed there by Rev. J. D. Jenkins, one time pastor of the Washington church.

An early pioneer minister of Washington was Rev. James Lowery, father of Rev. John Lowery, of Little Rock, and grandfather of G. S. Inglish, of the Stamford Leader, published at Stamford, Texas, and C. R. Inglish of Bonham, Texas, and great-grandfather of Mrs. Lee Dyke, formerly of Hope, but now of St. Louis.

The first Methodist conference was held here in 1822, and met here again the following year. It was attended by people from all parts of the Territory. From this time on, churches were erected, followed by church schools and seminaries of learning. Within a few years the spires of five churches could be seen pointing skyward, viz:

The Baptist, Presbyterian, Methodist, Episcopalian and Cumberland Presbyterian. Now there are only three—the others having been destroyed by fire and cyclone.

Oldest Baptist Church

The Baptist church is the oldest structure of the kind in the state. It was built about 1830. The oldest known records date back that far. During the War Between the States, this church was converted into an emergency hospital where numbers of sick and wounded soldiers of both the armies of the North and South were cared for, many of them having died within its walls. Until a few years ago it had a square belfry upon the front roof, but this has been removed, giving it a more modern appearance. The massive porch columns are of hand-hewn heart pine, except the one on the extreme left, which was removed during the war and cut up into firewood as a necessity when it was used as a hospital. The column was replaced by one made of planks.

The first negro school in the state was organized in this church, just after the war, by a Northern depository, and it is related that the young negroes were so adverse to being taught by a "Yankee" that they had to be run down by a man on horseback and forcibly led into the building.

Presbyterian Church

The Presbyterian church was organized on the 29th day of April, 1849, by the Rev. A. R. Banks and W. S. Lucy, with 10 members and two ruling elders. Charter members were:

J. W. Hannah, J. L. Spence, Mrs. Martha Shafer, Mrs. Martha Pryor and Mrs. Julia Davies.

The first pastor called was Samuel Williamson, D. D., former president of Davidson College, N. C., at a salary of \$800. In 1860 it dismissed 13 members to form Marlbrook church. Mrs. M. W. McGill, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Spraggins, A. J. Murphy, S. M. Scott, Caroline Scott, Mrs. Sarah T. Cross and J. E. McIntosh.

The Synod of Arkansas met in the Washington church in 1856. It is asserted by some of the older members that the church that the Arkansas Synod as organized in the Washington church by the Rev. Dr. Byington on this date, with Rev. A. R. Banks chosen as moderator. Whether this be true or not, it is an evident fact that this church was, at that date, the most prosperous and thriving one in the state. Seven members left this church to form Greenwood church in 1861. Charter members were: Col. Thomas G. McFadden, Mrs. Sarah Muldrow, Mrs. E. O. Morgan and their servants. This congregation later joined the church in Hope when that church was organized. Some left to form a church at Columbus, Ar., after which a church was formed at Richmond from the Columbus church.

The families of Lloyd and McKee, missionaries, were formerly members of the Washington church. The quaint old church was built with a gallery, or balcony, over head at the rear of the building for use of the slaves, as well as regular pews with closed entrances for the congregation. It was destroyed by fire in 1887, and the present structure was erected in 1888 and dedicated by Rev. C. C. Williams, brother of the present pastor.

The Cumberland Church was an immense two-story edifice, the upper story being for the use of the Masonic fraternity.

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Confederate Capitol in 1863



—Photo by The Star

When Union forces approached Little Rock during the War Between the States the capital of Arkansas was transferred to Washington. The old Hempstead county courthouse, above, was the Confederate state capitol from 1863 to 1865. Recently the legislature voted a special appropriation and restored the old building to its original condition.

The Old State Capitol

By Rosa Polk Shipley

Like an aged and faithful sentinel, keeping watch with time, As a guard o'er sacred treasures, buried in thoughts sublime; Season following season of winter's rain and summer's sun Has stood the old State Capitol in the Town of Washington.

From all heart timber, she's a cut of the old time hue, Like her native people, she's proven dependable and true; Like their loyal service she has stood for many a need, She's a noble object of sentiment; a symbol of their creed.

In the early days and colorful, when the Red man's Whistle Shrill In the softest hour of slumber broke the silence still, She stood a mute listener to many a rider's tale As their horse hoofs beat along the old Military trail.

In the days when Albert Pike, whose famous goose-quill pen, Spent its spell on peace and war; the joys and griefs of men: Who strove in simple justice, what e'er the race or clan, To unite in one great cause—the Brotherhood of man.

As a shrine to golden memories, voices of statesmen ring as of old, And time still recalls around her, footprints of warriors bold. There Sam Houston, Austin with other patriots made retreat And gave birth to Texas independence in their famous Council meet.

Under her eaves David Crockett and James Bowie rested for a spell A fort-night before Texas had a tale of the Alamo to tell. Then comes the crown of memories; of soldiers clad in gray As she stood draped with their colors, when they bravely rode away.

With love for home and country, hearts gay and light, As they moved against great odds for a cause that was right. Alas! Another memory—the single-march of soldiers feet Thru dust, worn and wearyladen, in the gloom of defeat.

Then like a silent veteran, a witness thru the years, She saw the reconstruction thru suppressed grief and tears. She saw a people broken, yet rise with matchless skill, Thru struggles and thru hardships, born with Spartan will.

Like that of Moss, Clark, Stuart, Etter, Witter whom history will relate—

With Cross, Williams, Garland, Royston, Eakin stood foremost for our State.

Battle, Jones, Cartigan, Williams, Simms and Black whose name For his inventive genius is linked with Bowie's fame.

Conway, Judkins, Rector, Kingsworthy, added to aforesaid clan Whose deeds color history with the chivalry of man.

May times' hand touch her lightly; withhold decay and rust,

For she's a standing monument to a century's proven trust.

Washington The

Road Is Ordered Laid Out in 1826

(Continued from page one).

First License to Keep a Tavern in Hempstead Issued in 1820

James Moss and William Simms were ordered by the court in 1820 to mark out a road leading from Mine Creek to Washington.

James Moss and James Madding were ordered to mark out a road from Salina Landing to pass by W. M. Bagley's old place, near Morris' still, then to Andrew Caldwell's, then direct to Washington.

On December 27, 1820, a "license was granted to Joseph Caldwell of the Salina Landing in the County of Hempstead to keep a tavern in said place, he having first paid \$15, the tax required by the court."

"From Washington to intersect Mount Prairie road, thence crossing Shaw's creek, thence with the old Choctaw; Mine Creek to Edens, thence to John Williams' on Bois d'Arc Prairie, thence to the town of Washington" (1826).

Washington Lodge

(Continued from page one)

Treasurer: W. H. Toler, Secretary: R. C. Stuart, Tiler.

Initiated Andrew S. Martin, Warrener McElroy.

In 1856, the lodge was represented by Charles B. Mitchell; and in 1858 by J. M. Kilgore and C. B. Mitchell.

Sessions of the Grand Lodge of Arkansas of 1863 and 1864 were held in the Hall of Mount Horob Lodge No. 4 of Washington.

(Copyright, 1936)

Motorist (to man he just ran over): "Hey, look out, back there."

Defeated Man: "What's the matter, Ya ain't coming back, are ye?"

Boy: "I wish I had a nickel for every girl I've kissed."

Other Boy: "What would you do, Buy yourself a package of gum?"

Field and Staff officers of the Arkansas Regiment were mustered into service of the United States at Washington in 1861, as were Companies "A," "B," "C," "D," "E," "F," "G," "H" and "K."

Albert Pike was captain of company "E."

Red river was then the Mexican border.

The Washington Telegraph

This newspaper was established in 1838 by Colonel W. H. Etter—the second oldest paper in the state, and the oldest weekly newspaper west of the Mississippi river. The ownership has never been out of the Etter family and

the newspaper was established in 1838.

Judge: "We're going to see a lot of beauties before this leg contest is over."

Assistant: "You mean the winners?"

Judge: "No, the losers!"

(Copyright 1936)

When Hempstead Men Seized Boat

Capture of Federal "Petrel" in Yazoo River in 1864 Recalled

By Charlene Moss Williams

The men who took part in the capture of the gunboat Petrel in 1864 were:

Captain Et Jett, Lieutenant Wiley Stinson; Lieutenant J. J. Thomas; T. C. Smith, A. D. Monroe, D. E. Alexander, B. P. Jett, of Washington; also F. B. Arnett and J. B. Simms.

D. M. Goodlett, J. P. City, Wilson Wallace, of Ozark; James Wilson of Columbus; James Long, of Wallacesburg, and Ben Wheat of Lewisville.

Captain Jett, who commanded this company, was a prisoner at the time of this engagement and his company was commanded by Lieutenant Stinson. Major Penn Jett was one of the regiment, and his report of the capture of the Petrel is as follows:

The Story

"In the spring of 1864 Vicksburg and Port Hudson had fallen and were garrisoned by Federal troops. General Wirt Adams' Brigade of Cavalry was operating in the Big Black and Yazoo country and at the time was near Canton. April the 22nd, a scout came to General Adams and reported a fleet of five gunboats coming up the Yazoo river from Vicksburg. General Adams at once moved his brigade to Yazoo City but saw nothing of the gunboats.

This was about 11 o'clock; about 2 p. m. they came in sight. Drew's battery of six guns was at once stationed on the hill overlooking the river, and gallantly opened on the fleet as it came up the river and tried to pass our guns. The boats replied, and the firing was lively for a time between the boats and our guns. The firing of Drew's guns was rapid and accurate, and he succeeded in driving four of the five boats back down the river, but the flagboat succeeded in passing and continued up the river some two miles and tied up on the opposite bank. The next day the boat was still there. Colonel Griffith sent B. B. Chism and Sim Morris, of his regiment, on a scout to locate the boat and report to him.

"As soon as Colonel Griffith received the report he went to General Adams and proposed to him to take his brigade and capture it—said it was feasible and practical. To this General Adams would not consent. Griffith, disengaged, and worried by the general's decision, finally asked the general to give him his (Griffith's) own regiment and two pieces and he would capture it; to this General Adams agreed, saying, as the Colonel was joyously leaving: 'Let me know, Colonel when you get it.' Soon Colonel Griffith had his regiment of about 120 men and two pieces of artillery, Drew's Battery, commanded by Howell, mounted and moving.

"Leading them through the valleys of the Petit Gulf hills out of sight of the spy-glasses of the boats still down the river, until he reached the Yazoo river bottom where the timber was very heavy and thick and some half mile from where the Petrel lay, he halted and put Major Jett in command of some 30 or 40 picked men, mostly from the Hempstead county company with orders to dismount, leave their horses with the regiment and to advance silently and cautiously and post them behind trees on the bank opposite the gunboat. Sim Morris guided Jett's detachment in, and B. B. Chism remained to guide Colonel Griffith and artillery.

The Gunboat Replies

Jett succeeded in getting scattered, unnoticed by the enemy as directed. His orders were, as soon as he heard Col. Griffith, who was to advance mounted, give the command to halt, he was to open fire on the boat, which was done. The boat replied gallantly with two guns directed at us, but the shots went over the heads of the members of Jett's squad; however, some of Griffith's men, who were coming up at "double quick," were killed or wounded. The artillery was pulled by hand from where the regiment halted and dismounted, some two hundred yards away. As soon as she was fired on, the Petrel cut loose from the bank and started up the river, but our orders were fire into the port holes, so as to prevent reloading—No breech loaders in those days, and the cannon had to be swabbed after each shot. Our men followed her, firing as directed, and the meantime Lieutenant Howell with his two guns, was pumping shells into her sides, and after a few shots a steam pipe was struck. She ran into the bank, her crew escaping to the opposite shore, but the Captain remained, standing in the water with his white flag. Mat Sandels and Sim Morris stripped off, swam the river to the bow of the boat, where Capt. McElroy was standing, and demanded his surrender. He replied: "Take me to your commanding officer, and I will do so." They got one of the skiffs belonging to the boat and re-crossed for Col. Griffith and four men who came over with him. The four men were D. M. Goodlett, B. B. Chism, Mat Sandels and Sim Morris. Major Jett and John Stuart found a skiff a short distance up the river, and swimming their horses by the side of the skiff, crossed also, reaching the boat about the same time that Col. Griffith and party did. Jett and Stuart by the gang-plank to the cabin above, and Griffith and party below.

"When they boarded the boat, they went in the cabin and found dinner on the table, and such a dinner as they hadn't seen in three years. Their friends, the Yankees, hadn't time to eat just then—they had other business.

"The flag of the Petrel was taken possession of by Capt. Bowie, of General Adam's staff, and in after years was presented by General Bowie, brother of Captain Bowie, to Captain Fremont of the United States Frigate, or man of war, at Natchez, Miss.

His vessel was named "Mississippi."

The guns of the Petrel were sent to Mobile and the boat was burned, by order of Gen. Adams, by Chism, Morris, Sandels and Goodlett, Major Griffith's 11th and 17th Consolidated Regiments.

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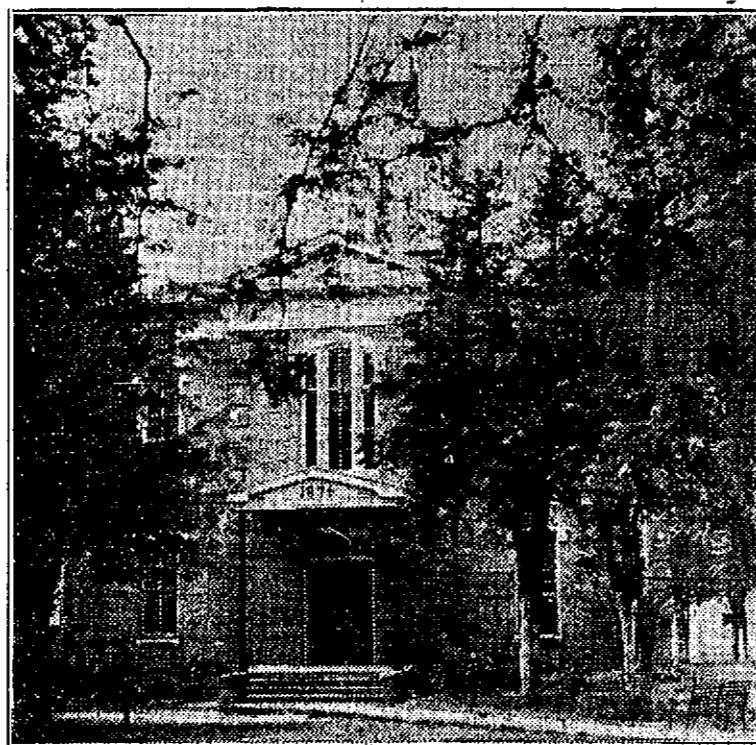
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Morris, Sandels and Goodlett, Major

WASHINGTON

The Birthplace of Arkansas Government

- County Seat of First of Original 5 Counties
- Was the Confederate State Capital --- 1863--1864
- TODAY!**
- 100 Years -- Still A Leader In Good Government



Hempstead County Courthouse

This Page Made Possible By The Following People

H. M. STEPHENS
County Judge

RALPH BAILEY
Candidate for Circuit Clerk

W. A. LEWIS
Deputy Sheriff

C. C. STUART
Deputy Sheriff

JIM BEARDEN
Sheriff

RAY E. McDOWELL
County Clerk

MRS. ISABELLE ONSTEAD
Tax Assessor

DEWEY HENDRIX
Deputy Assessor

ELMER BROWN
Candidate for Circuit Clerk

"JOLLY" L. STUART
Drug Store

WASHINGTON TELEGRAPH
William H. Etter

DALE C. JONES
Circuit Clerk

FRANK WARD
County Treasurer

CHAS. F. REYNERSON
Candidate for County Treasurer

BYERS ABSTRACT CO.

A. P. DELONEY
Mayor of Washington

MRS. ELLA GOLD
Service Station

LETHA FRAZIER
Frazier's Cash Store

First Columbus Settlers Came Up From Louisiana About 1808

**Maurin Brothers
First Clark, Stuart
Families 1810-1818**

Here Is Recounted Early Pioneer Sporting Event—a Bear Fight

THE BRUNSON TRIAL

But Opposition Witnesses Were Loath to Give the Wrong Answer

By Virginia Fitzsimmons Hicks
The story of Columbus, in north Hempstead county, may be likened to the most colorful novel. The history, both early and in later days of this aristocratic place is overflowing with romance and adventure.

Antedating the advent of the first white settlers in this section of the country, the spot where Columbus now stands was once a Choctaw Indian village. These peaceful Indians are intimately connected with the early history of the town.

According to the best information obtainable, the first white settlers to establish homes at the historical place were Ruben and Abner Maurin, from Mairinport, La., in 1808. It is believed that they came up Red river by keelboat and if this story is correct they were the first men to bring a keelboat around the "rafts" of driftwood that were on Red river.

First Two Homes

These two men established homes, then built a blacksmith shop and a horse mill for grinding corn. They made their living trading with the Indians.

The next mention of emigrants is in about 1810 when Benjamin Clark, who had married Hilda Anthony from Hopkinsville, Ky., settled at Mound Prairie. Shortly afterwards—in 1812—James M. Stuart, followed in 1818 by Samuel Hopson and his brother Abraham, settled on the mound from which Mound Prairie got its name. With Abraham Stuart were his wife, about ten or eleven sons and daughters, and his mother who was the former Elizabeth Fulkerson from Virginia. His mother was the ruler of this clan and lived to be one hundred and ten.

William Stuart, Abraham's brother has come as far west with them as Arkansas Post, where he had turned north toward Lawrence county.

A Family Chronicle

The children of Abraham Stuart grew up and married as follows:

Louetta married Judge William Trimble.

Lucetta married Edward Johnson, Jr.

Luana married John S. Cannon. Lucinda married Samuel Hopson. Rebecca married William Ward.

Emily married Henry Conway. Joseph married Mildred Hopson.

George W. married Bessie Carr (2nd wife Mrs. Murrell).

James M. married Miss Grayson (2nd wife Mrs. Johnson).

John married Katie Grayson.

In these early days there were very few callings into which a young man had access, these being a Minister, Doctor, Lawyer or Farmer. The trades had very little to offer in the way of positions and there was hardly any demand for them in the early settlements.

Lucetta, who married Edward Johnson, built a home right on what later was to become the "Old Military Road." In 1836, when President Jackson was transporting the Indians west, Mr. Johnson got the contract with the government to feed the Indians as they passed on their trek west. When a runner would arrive telling of a tribe that were on the way, Mr. Johnson would have so many steers ready, also corn and what other commodities they might desire or he could obtain. The Indians would do their own butchering and would make this a stopover on their westward march. In this way Mr. Johnson and his wife, Louetta, acquired quite a lot of money during the Indian migration.

Another story of James Monroe who was quite an athlete, is recounted. Monroe, as he was called, loved to fight, not that he was a bully or rough, he merely loved to prove his strength. He one time made the boast that he believed he could kill bear given an equal chance, and was later given an opportunity to prove this.

One day while hunting with his brother-in-law, Mr. Grayson, Monroe in some way got separated from his gun, and a bear attacked him. Mr. Grayson who was on a horse saw him get to a tree and draw his dirk. Then the fight was on. Dodging around the tree each time the bear charged and stabbing him with his dirk, Monroe finally succeeded in killing the bear before it had an opportunity to hurt him much. After making sure of his conquest, Monroe turned to his brother-in-law and said: "Now I'm going to kill you for not killing that bear." To which Mr. Grayson replied: "Why you always boasted you could kill a bear given an equal chance and you had it; you had your dirk and the bear had his claws and you've made good your boast. I had a bear on him all the time and could have killed him if he had been getting the better of you."

R. C. Stuart Tells History

R. C. Stuart, of Columbus, is one of the best informed men on the early history of this place. He turned over for The Star's perusal quite a few old papers and ledgers dating back to the very beginning of Columbus. One of the most interesting relics was an old ledger of about 1835, which was the property of Ephriam Myrick & Moss. This ledger was kept by Simon T. Sanders, who was clerk of Hempstead county for thirty-six years, a record for Arkansas.

This book shows that there were eighty patrons of this firm, which will give some idea of the development at this early date. The bookkeeper, Mr.

Later in 1838 Mr. R. C. Stuart's father Mr. Critt Stuart, bought the place and Mr. Stuart tells us that at night sometimes they would hear footsteps and other ghostly noises until his father investigated. He found that the rats were rattling the chains and ringing the bells and that when a fire was lighted downstairs it would cause the lumber just above adjacent to the chimney to "come and go" as lumber men say and this made it sound like footsteps.

In Slavery Days

Another story that will show the kind attitude that existed between the masters and slaves is the one about Old Mom Hessey. Mom Hessey had had much to do with the raising of Dr. Henry Walker and after they moved to Columbus, she had her a nice little cabin to herself, she did not live back in the slave quarters. The old wall known as the Mom Hessey well is still standing right in front of Mr. Stuart's house which by the way was the old Walker home.

It was the custom during these times that when a young couple married if there were any slaves on either side that were so attached to either the bride or groom that they wanted to go with them, the older people would give them to the young couple. However, if none of the negroes wanted to go the couple got no slaves. This was to teach the young people kindness toward their slaves. When Dr. Walker's daughter, Isabella, married Rufus K. Garland, old Mom Hessey's daughter wanted to go with the bride so Dr. Walker gave her to the young lady. Not long after they were settled in their new home Mr. Garland persuaded his bride to trade Isabella for a fine stallion. No sooner had it happened than the news reached Mom Hessey over the grapevine telegraph. When she learned her daughter's fate, Mom ran screaming to Dr. Walker and forgetting herself she lapsed back to the days of his childhood and cried "Oh Henry, Henry don't swap my girl to a stud horse." Picking the grief-stricken old woman up in his arms Dr. Walker carried her back to her cabin and assured her that she would have her daughter back before night. Calling one of his men he immediately sent after the girl with instructions that she man bring her back at any price. That evening true to his promise, the girl was back on Dr. Walker's place with her mother.

Dr. R. A. Brunson

In 1840 a man came to Columbus named Dr. Robert Atterton Brunson. After the war between the states the Republicans placed a man named Baker as postmaster in Columbus. Dr. Brunson and Baker had a fight in which Brunson was badly wounded and Baker was killed. The Federals stationed there at that time immediately put Brunson under arrest. He was carried of his home and a captain and two lieutenants were left to guard him. The attending physicians insisted that Dr. Brunson must be kept absolutely quiet and no one allowed to see him until his condition improved. The guards stationed in the hall just outside his door were highly entertained by Dr. Brunson's charming daughter. His meals were carried to him regularly but no one allowed in his room to see him. This went on for about two weeks when the Captain demanded to see him. Dr. Brunson's daughter went to her father's door, threw it open and said "Gentleman Dr. Brunson has been gone a week." His son had led his horse up to the window and Dr. Brunson had mounted him from there and calmly ridden away one night. He later returned and stood trial where he was promptly acquitted. This was one of the famous big trials of Washington.

In the trial of Dr. Brunson the Republican Administration was to introduce a lot of negro testimony. This was water on the doctor's wheel as he had one of his old slave and a leader of the negroes to sit where the witnesses could see both of feet. When a question was asked by the State the witness looking at this old negroes feet answered "yes" if he patted his right foot and "no" if he patted his left.

Dr. Brunson had a big negro steer driver named Steve. Steve was so big and so strong that Dr. Brunson had ordered him never to strike an ox with his fist. He would almost have killed it. One day Dr. Brunson ordered Steve to hitch up the oxen and get a wagon bed about a mile and a half away. When he came out of his office he saw that the oxen were still in the lot an had never been hitched up. He immediately shouted for Steve for an explanation. One of the other negroes said "Yonder he comes Marse, Look!" Dr. Brunson turned an beheld Steve coming down the road with the ox-wagon bed perched on his head. Dr. Brunson gave one look and said "Well, I'll be damned!"

Robert Manton Wilson

Squire Robert Manton Wilson, came to Columbus and established a home in about 1840. He was a rigid Presbyterian and Orthodox in faith. He demanded strict obedience from his children and it is told that when he went deer hunting and took one of his sons he would station him on a deer stand and if the boy shot at a deer and didn't kill it he would take the ramrod out of his gun and whip the boy. He said he took his son to shoot deer, not to shoot at them.

Every Sunday morning his horse and carriage was hitched at his front gate and he together with his children would climb in and the old horse would start out and go on until he came to the church at Washington where he would stop by force of habit. They would then hear a sermon by Dr. Samuel Williamson who resigned as President of Davidson College in North Carolina and settled near Mound Prairie in the 40s. His address that he made his last graduating class is in the possession of his great grand-daughter, Mrs. Jim Wilson Jr. of Columbus. Squire Robert Manton Wilson was the father of Mr. James S. Wilson.

Referring back to the year of 1836 it is interesting to note that George Hill, always spoken of as General Hill, was a prominent citizen of Columbus. He was one of the organizers of the Land Bank that broke so many hard-headed county citizens. He was one of the heaviest losers and died soon afterward. His wife however, who was a Mrs. Harpool was no clinging vine

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Later in 1838 Mr. R. C. Stuart's father Mr. Critt Stuart, bought the place and Mr. Stuart tells us that at night sometimes they would hear footsteps and other ghostly noises until his father investigated. He found that the rats were rattling the chains and ringing the bells and that when a fire was lighted downstairs it would cause the lumber just above adjacent to the chimney to "come and go" as lumber men say and this made it sound like footsteps.

In Slavery Days

Another story that will show the kind attitude that existed between the masters and slaves is the one about Old Mom Hessey. Mom Hessey had had much to do with the raising of Dr. Henry Walker and after they moved to Columbus, she had her a nice little cabin to herself, she did not live back in the slave quarters. The old wall known as the Mom Hessey well is still standing right in front of Mr. Stuart's house which by the way was the old Walker home.

It was the custom during these times that when a young couple married if there were any slaves on either side that were so attached to either the bride or groom that they wanted to go with them, the older people would give them to the young couple. However, if none of the negroes wanted to go the couple got no slaves. This was to teach the young people kindness toward their slaves. When Dr. Walker's daughter, Isabella, married Rufus K. Garland, old Mom Hessey's daughter wanted to go with the bride so Dr. Walker gave her to the young lady. Not long after they were settled in their new home Mr. Garland persuaded his bride to trade Isabella for a fine stallion. No sooner had it happened than the news reached Mom Hessey over the grapevine telegraph. When she learned her daughter's fate, Mom ran screaming to Dr. Walker and forgetting herself she lapsed back to the days of his childhood and cried "Oh Henry, Henry don't swap my girl to a stud horse." Picking the grief-stricken old woman up in his arms Dr. Walker carried her back to her cabin and assured her that she would have her daughter back before night. Calling one of his men he immediately sent after the girl with instructions that she man bring her back at any price. That evening true to his promise, the girl was back on Dr. Walker's place with her mother.

Dr. R. A. Brunson

In 1840 a man came to Columbus named Dr. Robert Atterton Brunson. After the war between the states the Republicans placed a man named Baker as postmaster in Columbus. Dr. Brunson and Baker had a fight in which Brunson was badly wounded and Baker was killed. The Federals stationed there at that time immediately put Brunson under arrest. He was carried of his home and a captain and two lieutenants were left to guard him. The attending physicians insisted that Dr. Brunson must be kept absolutely quiet and no one allowed to see him until his condition improved. The guards stationed in the hall just outside his door were highly entertained by Dr. Brunson's charming daughter. His meals were carried to him regularly but no one allowed in his room to see him. This went on for about two weeks when the Captain demanded to see him. Dr. Brunson's daughter went to her father's door, threw it open and said "Gentleman Dr. Brunson has been gone a week." His son had led his horse up to the window and Dr. Brunson had mounted him from there and calmly ridden away one night. He later returned and stood trial where he was promptly acquitted. This was one of the famous big trials of Washington.

In the trial of Dr. Brunson the Republican Administration was to introduce a lot of negro testimony. This was water on the doctor's wheel as he had one of his old slave and a leader of the negroes to sit where the witnesses could see both of feet. When a question was asked by the State the witness looking at this old negroes feet answered "yes" if he patted his right foot and "no" if he patted his left.

Dr. Brunson had a big negro steer driver named Steve. Steve was so big and so strong that Dr. Brunson had ordered him never to strike an ox with his fist. He would almost have killed it. One day Dr. Brunson ordered Steve to hitch up the oxen and get a wagon bed about a mile and a half away. When he came out of his office he saw that the oxen were still in the lot an had never been hitched up. He immediately shouted for Steve for an explanation. One of the other negroes said "Yonder he comes Marse, Look!" Dr. Brunson turned an beheld Steve coming down the road with the ox-wagon bed perched on his head. Dr. Brunson gave one look and said "Well, I'll be damned!"

Robert Manton Wilson

Squire Robert Manton Wilson, came to Columbus and established a home in about 1840. He was a rigid Presbyterian and Orthodox in faith. He demanded strict obedience from his children and it is told that when he went deer hunting and took one of his sons he would station him on a deer stand and if the boy shot at a deer and didn't kill it he would take the ramrod out of his gun and whip the boy. He said he took his son to shoot deer, not to shoot at them.

Every Sunday morning his horse and carriage was hitched at his front gate and he together with his children would climb in and the old horse would start out and go on until he came to the church at Washington where he would stop by force of habit. They would then hear a sermon by Dr. Samuel Williamson who resigned as President of Davidson College in North Carolina and settled near Mound Prairie in the 40s. His address that he made his last graduating class is in the possession of his great grand-daughter, Mrs. Jim Wilson Jr. of Columbus. Squire Robert Manton Wilson was the father of Mr. James S. Wilson.

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Arkansas--My Home

By R. A. Hearon

Though known not in song or the annals of glory,
O land of my birth, thou art dear to my heart;
Thy landscapes beloved are rich in sweet mem'ries
And charm me with beauty more pleasing than art.

The world is before me with pleasures and glories,
Aluring me ever so widely, to roam;
But sweeter the joys, more delightful the scenes,
To me 'mid thy scenes, O my Arkansas home!

Thy valleys and hills and the forest-clad mountains,
With crystalline springs and their murmurous streams;
The homes of thy people resting among them,
Are fairer than places of story or dreams.

Thy tall graceful pines, to the breezes plaintive enchanting my soul;
And charming to me is the song of the mock-bird,
Now soothingly tender, now buoyantly bold.

O land of my love and the home of my people,
How bright are the dawns and how blue are the skies;
I'll claim thee as mine thro' the light and the shadows,
Beseeching thee ever with passionate eyes.

And when I shall answer the summons eternal,
When worn in thy service, in faith I shall die;
Thy flowers about me, thy heavens above me,
I'll wish in thy warm, peaceful bosom to lie.

Original County's

(Continued from page one)

said that the first courthouse built in Hempstead county.

The first three judges, appointed by the Governor of Missouri Territory to serve on the bench were, Charles Wheaton, William Woodward and John English. A. S. Walker was sheriff and James Stunt clerk. A. M. Oakley was the first lawyer, and Sam C. Roane came next, having produced a license from the Hon. George Wood, Judge of the court of the county of Arkansas, Mo., in 1819. The following is copied from the record, and is the claim for taking care of, and the claim for taking care of, and the first man tried for murder in this court:

"Sam C. Roane presented to the court the account of Asa Blankenship for conveying William Finley, the person charged with murder to the house of John English:

| | |
|----------------|---------|
| Transportation | \$10.00 |
| Boarding | 3.00 |
| Hiring a guard | 2.00 |
| | "15.00" |

First Grand Jury

Following are the names of the men who served on the first Grand Jury: Francis McLellan, Benjamin Clark, William Stevenson, Henry Stevenson, Calvin Meny, Matthew Moss, John Penington, Benjamin Ogden, Abraham Stuart, Jeremiah Fife, Robert Law, Joseph English, John Harper, Will Crabtree, Simon Miller, Isaac Penington, William Ashbrook, Thomas Jacobs, Basil Berry, John Holkum, and Sapaw." The date was June 28, 1819. Benjamin Clark who came from Kentucky in 1812, was the first coroner, appointed by Governor Miller in 1821. Sam C. Roane was the first Prosecuting Attorney.

Some interesting items of record in the vaults at the court house date back to 1803-4 and possibly earlier, among which the following is a copy:

"To all whom it may concern: This is to certify that I William Cravens, of the county of Rockingham, Virginia, do by these presents, emancipate, set free and forever discharge from slavery my negro woman named Nance, who I purchased from Esther Cravens, widow, in the year 1795, then aged 23 years, and I do for myself, my heirs and executors by these presents release grant and confer unto the said negro Nance together with all her issue from the time I purchased her as they arrive to the age of twenty-five years, all and singular, my right, title and claim and interest in the said negro woman and her issue at the age of twenty-five years above mentioned. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this twenty-third day of November, 1803."

"Signed,
William Cravens."

Other items of interest on record at the courthouse show appointments and commissions for marking out the first roads in the county, and granting licenses to run ferries across the rivers, and the keeping of taverns.

Court to Washington

The old Court of Common Pleas continued to transact business of the county until the creation of Arkansas Territory, when it was moved to the house of Elijah Stuart, on the present site of Washington. Elijah Stuart erected the first residence in Washington. It was located on block 8, where the negro Baptist church now stands. Here he opened the first tavern in Washington, and here, the temporary seat of justice was for some time in his house. The first term was in March, 1824 when "court was held in the house of Elijah Stuart the 3rd Monday of March, it being the 15th day of the month; present, the Hon. William Trimble, judge of the 3rd Judicial District of the said Territory of Arkansas; William Robinson, sheriff." (This was the circuit court.) Elijah Stuart was allowed \$30 for furnishing his house for holding court.

Prior to the establishment of the town of Washington and the new seat of justice for Hempstead county, the site was known as old Ebenezer Camp Ground. A large shed had been erected here by the pioneer missionaries to be used for religious gatherings. Churches had not as yet been built and religious services were held under camp-meeting sheds and arbors. Ebenezer Camp Ground was chosen for the town site and the new seat of government on account of its high and dry location, sandy soil, and clear springs that abounded in the vicinity.

Courthouse Grant

A quarter section of land was granted by Congress for the purpose of establishing the seats of justice. From the records I copy as follows:

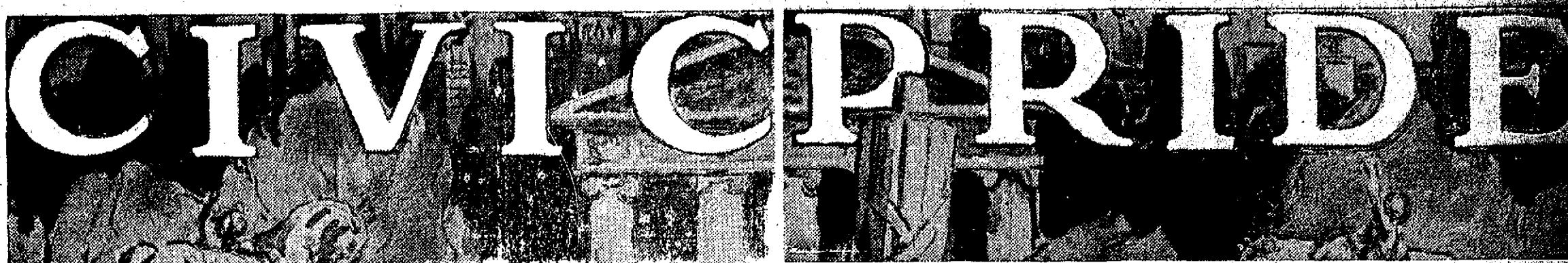
"Granted under an Act of Congress, May 26, 1824, entitled an"

Arkansas
Centennial
1836-1936

PREScott

Nevada County

1871-1936

**PREScott SCHOOLS**

Prescott School District 14, has five buildings, 4 for white children and one for negroes. With a total enrollment of 1000. The High School is a member of the North Central Association and is rated along with the high schools of larger towns and cities. A large community center and gymnasium is now being constructed which will offer advantages of recreation to citizens and students. The project is estimated to cost \$11,500.00.

**Visit
Prescott's New Department
Store****Dry Goods****Ladies Ready-to-Wear
Men's Furnishings****N. W. SHORT****THE BROADWAY****HOTEL and COFFEE SHOP**

S. B. Scott, Manager

Always Open

Prescott, Arkansas

"M"**SYSTEM
STORES**

Prescott

Hope

Magnolia

Our Civic Pride....**Is Expressed by Our
Modern Department Store****Leading Brands --****—Styl-Eez Shoes****—Phoenix Hose****—Freeman Shoes****—Nelly Don Dresses****—Hawk Brand of Work Clothing****The Leading Department
Store of Prescott****Geo. W. Robison & Co.**

Prescott, Ark.

**Visit Us On Your Way
To the Centennial****Good Old Southern
Cooking****Hotel
Allen****The Magic Key to
Southern Hospitality**

AAA

Prescott, Arkansas
On the Broadway of America**C. C. HARVEY & CO.**

208 E. 2nd Street

Prescott, Ark.

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED**H. B. DeLAMAR**

Chevrolet Company

Phone 213

Prescott, Arkansas

HORACE HALE

Capable—Qualified

Your Vote and Influence Appreciated

**Candidate for
SHERIFF and COLLECTOR
Nevada County**

Having served the county as clerk of the county and probate courts for the past 4 years, I ask the voters to investigate my record and if you think I am worthy of promotion I will appreciate your vote and influence for

**Candidate for
Sheriff and Collector
Nevada County****Bank of Prescott****Prescott Arkansas****E. H. (Ep) WEAVER**

Having taken over the affairs of the County at a critical time I would appreciate the opportunity of continuing to serve the people for the sole purpose of putting the county on a cash basis. And also, rendering all other possible services.

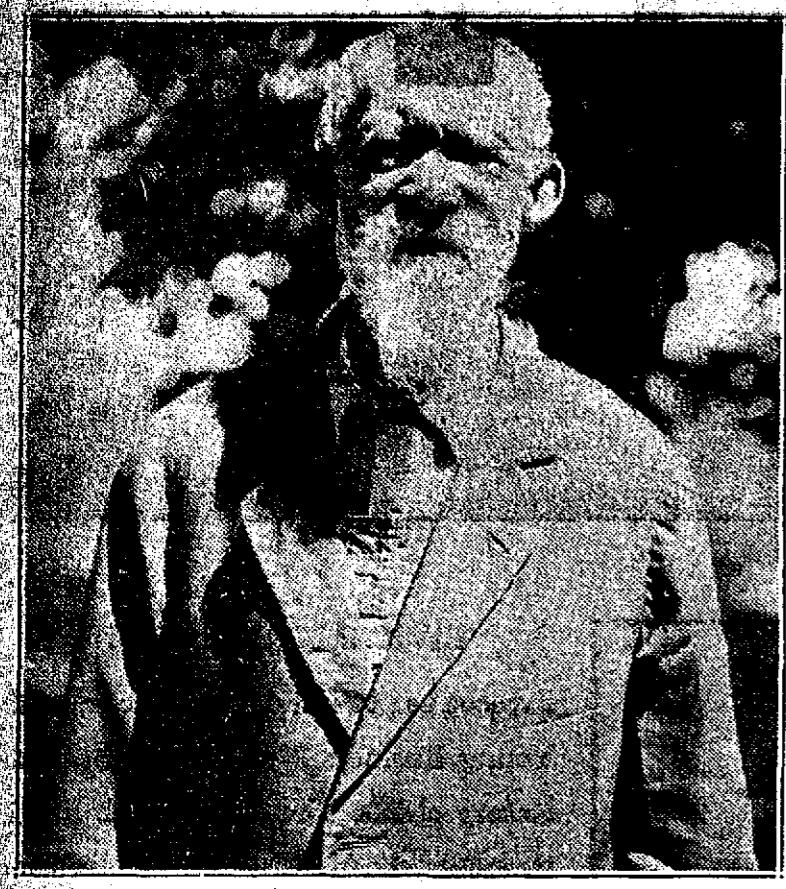
Will appreciate any consideration given my candidacy.

Candidate for 2nd Term**County and Probate****JUDGE**

Nevada County

This Ad Paid For by the Friends of Horace Hale

Samuels, Washington Negro, Claims Descent From DeSoto



—Photo by The Star

By Charlean Moss Williams
Tradition says that DeSoto went to Mexico, but leaves us in doubt as to the route he traveled.

Some historians are of the opinion that he went through the northern section of Arkansas while others believe he crossed the state over a southern trail. History records that he stopped at Hot Springs, and there leaves us to conjecture. There are others who state that he never got any farther than Hot Springs.

"Uncle Bob" Samuels, of Washington, is authority for the statement that De Soto passed over the old Indian trail that runs through Washington, and it would seem that "Uncle Bob" ought to know because he is a direct descendant of a member of De Soto's expedition.

Widely-Known Negro

Robert G. Samuels, known to every man, woman and child in Washington as "Uncle Bob," has been a familiar figure on the streets ever since I can remember. One day I asked him to tell me something of his history.

"Madam," he said, "my ancestors were of pure Castilian blood. They came from Spain in 1541 with De Soto."

He then told me a most interesting story which coincides with what one reads in the history of De Soto and his expedition to America.

De Soto's story, of course, has been handed down from mouth to ear, from generation-to-generation, but it sounds as plausible as any that I have heard or read, since no accurate record of it has been kept.

"Uncle Bob" says that his great-great-grandmother was born in Madrid, Spain; that she came to America with De Soto and his band of adventurers in 1541; that they landed first at Tampa, Fla., from whence they came over the country and crossed the Mississippi river at what is now Gaines' Landing; stopped at Arkansas Post, then an old Spanish fort, and colonized there.

From there they went on an exploring expedition down into Mexico. Their destination in Mexico was the state of Chihuahua. The trail over which they traveled was as follows:

From Arkansas Post they came to "Boiling Springs" (our Hot Springs). Leaving Hot Springs, they crossed the Quachita river at what is now old Rockport; thence through Arkadelphia to the Little Missouri river near old Wallacesburg; crossing the Little Missouri at or near Wallacesburg, they passed through the Indian mounds near Columbus, thence to Baird's Lake and crossed Little river at Ward's Ferry; thence on to Red river, crossing that stream at White Oak Shoals (now Index), and on through Mexico to Chihuahua. Uncle Bob doesn't know how long they remained in Mexico, but they eventually came back and settled at "Boiling Springs." At the boiling springs they discovered a gold or silver mine, which created excitement among the party and much secrecy.

The finding of these mines, or mine, was the cause of a mutiny among the band, which resulted in the murder of De Soto by members of his expedition, and they buried his body in the Mississippi river.

The rest of the party went back to Spain where Uncle Bob's great-great-grandmother was born, in Madrid, as was also his great-grandmother, the latter about the year 1700.

According to his story, his great-grandmother married a Spaniard and had one child.

Nick Trammell

Again an expedition was formed in which his people were members—this time it was his grandmother, and they landed at Cuba. From there they went to Pensacola, Fla., thence back over the same route to Gaines' Landing on the Mississippi, and from there back to Mexico in wagons and on horses. At Gaines' Landing they met up with and hired John Murrell, of outlaw fame, and Nick Trammell, a member of Murrell's band of outlaws, to carry them to Mexico, which they bordered on the Red river and included all of Texas. Murrell and Trammell carried them as far as Waco, where they murdered and robbed Uncle Bob's grandmother's husband of all monies, valuables and horses, then brought the women back to Bowie county, Texas, where they kept them hidden from the Mexicans and Indians. They eventually settled at or near McKinney Bayou, where, Uncle Bob states his grandmother was forced to marry a half-breed Mexican, Indian or negro, the father of Uncle Bob's mother. Nick Trammell then became their master.

Some time afterward Nick Trammell

Girl's Address to Confederate Guard

Miss Emma Jett Presents Banner to Captain Rowles' Men

Captain Rowles and Gentlemen of the Confederate Guards:

Brave and magnanimous Soldiers! You have sprung to arms, not to repel a danger to ourselves, or to those you are called upon to protect; your homes are secure. Hundreds of miles intervene between you and any hostile army. But the soldier of the South is above all personal considerations. It is the pride of our hearts, that while others fight for pay or plunder, we fight for chivalry. He makes no question of the personal benefits to accrue to himself—he makes no question of the danger he may incur. He inquires not as to the necessity of the conflict. Enough for him, that any portion of the South is invaded! Enough that Southern homes, even in a distant land, are in danger. Enough that wives and maidens and children, of those who are of kith and kin, are exposed to insults and oppression of a selfish foe.—"To Arms!" is the spontaneous cry that flies from lip to lip, and, "To Arms" is echoed back again from the heart of each of our noble brothers.

The heel of the oppressor has been placed upon our sister state of Missouri. She writhes beneath the insult and struggles for release. You have heard the cries and you rise in arms. God help you, noble men! and strengthen you in the day of battle. Our hearts are with you, our prayers attend you! Go forth in our border, and there assume the holy crusade,

came to Washington and purchased some land from David Block, a pioneer merchant and planter, and in the trade Mr. Block got the slaves—Uncle Bob's mother, sister and himself. They were brought to Washington, where his mother married Dick Jett, a negro belonging to the Jett's. Nick Trammell himself, was married in Washington, in 1843, to Miss Mary Sadberry. He eventually went to Gaudeloupe, Texas, and died there. Uncle Bob Samuels is nearly 90 years old. He is above the average of his race in intelligence, has been prominent in political affairs, is a Republican, has always stood for the best interests of his home town in politics, education and civic enterprises.

During the Carpetbag days he did a noble part in holding back insurrections among the disgruntled negroes of the county. He is somewhat gifted with oratory and has used his powers effectively on many an occasion when riot seemed inevitable. He has always been liked and respected by both his own race and the white people among whom he has lived for nearly a century. Gifted with a wonderful memory, he is often sought out for information which he is always delighted to give.

The Trammell Trail is altogether a separate and distinct trail from that made by De Soto and his expedition. The Trammell Trail begins at Gaines' Landing, too, but traverses the old road from the Landing to Camden, across the southern part of Arkansas and through Louisiana, old Fort Jessup; thence back into Arkansas, and crosses Red river at Dooley's Ferry; thence on into Texas.

(Copyright 1936)

95 Class Pictured at Rocky Mound

Fred Mouser Has All the Names—But Photo Can't Be Engraved

Fred Mouser, 816 West Avenue E, Hope, has a photograph of the Rocky Mound school student body of 1885—but owing to scars on the old picture The Star is unable to present an engraving of it.

In 1895 Miss Genie Levins was the Rocky Mound teacher. Attending school were the following identified from the photograph:

Top Row—Charles Ragsdale, Woodard Wiggins, Alexander Cook, Alfred Boyett, Leon Hooper Low Malone, Miss Genie Levins (teacher).

Second Row—Johnnie Crane, George Bumpurs, Julian Cook, Annie Wiggin, Ed Arnett, Stella Tidwell.

Third Row—Standing—Hubert Wooten, George Wiggins, Grover Bardwell, Johnnie Wiggins, Elsie Frescott, Daisy Bumpurs, Delta Hooper, Wade Cook, Emma Hooper, Mrs. Bill Cook, Ollie Wiggins, Perry Wiggin, Maude Levins.

Fourth Row, Seated—Clyt Palmer, Sam Wiggins, Tarrance England, Walker Wiggins, Corinne Ragsdale, Willie Prescott, Lillie Bardwell, Armie Ragsdale, Ola Bumpurs, Lewis Tidwell, Myrtle Prescott, Maudie Duke, Bell Hooper, Gracie Wiggins, Marie Duke, Johnnie Prescott, Zephia Ragsdale, Pleas Hooper, George Hooper, Flora England, Bethel Hall, Florrie Palmer, Granville Wooten, Celia Hooper.

Photo by Fred Mouser.

**Augustus Garland
Rose From County
Bar to U.S. Fame**

Washington Boy, Country
Practitioner, Then At-
torney General

FAMED FOR HUMOR

And Yet, Master of Strat-
egy in the Brooks-
Baxter Crisis

By Charles Moss Williams
The name of Augustus H. Garland of Arkansas is a household word with every student of Arkansas history. He was known far and wide as the most brilliant man in the legal profession in his day—so said Gladstone, the great British statesman.

Though born in another state, Gus Garland is Arkansas' own son. Coming from Tennessee with his parents when a mere infant, he grew to manhood and spent his life on Arkansas soil, with the exception of a few years of his public career in Washington City.

The Garlands on coming into this state stopped first on Red river, at or near what is now Garland City, the town taking its name from the Garland family. From the farm on Red river, they moved to Spring Hill, and lived there until the year 1844, which time Augustus was ten or twelve years old, when they moved to Washington. Mrs. Garland was dead about this time, her husband having died on the farm.

A Brilliant Student
Washington offered the advantages no boy could have. Mrs. Garland must have been in vision of what her boy was to be when he became, for the immediate predecessor in school here until the time of Colonel Banks, was Tom, the head of the male academy where the boy showed his intelligence, fitting him classmate in learning. Two of the Garland sons, Rufus, was named

for a college in Kentucky, which were sent to England to complete their education at Oxford. In the meantime, Mrs. Garland was married to Colonel Thomas Hubbard of Washington, and after the boys came home, Colonel Hubbard took Augustus into partnership with him in the law practice, the firm becoming Hubbard & Garland.

Garland was admitted to the bar in the old courthouse at Washington, where his first cases are recorded.

As every student of state history is familiar with Garland's achievements as a statesman, we will not go into the detail of his public life, but make note of Garland as the boy and man. Mr. Garland was a devoted husband and father, and possessed that rare and genial gift—a happy nature that

Washington's Greatest Name



—Photograph by Shipley Studio From an Old Picture

Augustus H. Garland

won for him friends in all walks of life. He was always bubbling over with fun, and loved to tell a joke on his friends whenever the occasion arose. Once during a term of court here when E. W. Gant was prosecuting a case in which a young lad was being tried for some misdemeanor, he said something at which the lad's mother, who was present, became very indignant, and rising from her seat she walked over to him and said, "I'll kick you on the seat of your pants for that, sir," for something that meant the same thing) and, executing the threat right there in the presence of the judge, jury and spectators, she was ordered out of the court room. Mr. Garland used to tell this joke on Mr. Gant with great gusto.

Gus Garland had a stentorian voice, and no one ever seemed to enjoy a hearty laugh more than he. When a boy he never let his play fellows get the best of him, and he was always playing pranks on somebody.

A Narrow Escape

The boys of the town had a "swimming hole" in the creek near town where they used to go for a swim and dive. One day Garland, Charlie Estor and two companions hid themselves off to the creek for the usual swim. They stripped off their clothes and made ready for a "high dive," when one of them said, "Let's see who can stay under the longest." They all plunged in. After remaining under the water as long as they could stand it, three of them came up, one at a time, but Gus Garland remained under. Becoming alarmed at his prolonged stay, they decided that they had better see about him. They didn't commence their search any too soon. On investigation they found that his head had become entangled in some muscadine vines at the bottom of the deep hole, and they had to work fast to effect his rescue. When they had got him safe on the bank, they began to taunt him about "staying under the longest," but he didn't relish the joke a little, and picked up a stick and went for them with a vengeance. They scattered in every direction. He then went back and picked up a big rock, tied their clothes up in a bundle around it and threw them into the creek, then dressed himself and went home.

Mr. Garland was a life-long friend of the writer's father, was present at his marriage, and, in a message of condolence on the death of his father, he stated that he was the only person still living who was present at the ceremony. This was in 1898. Mr. Garland died in 1899.

Augustus Garland was kind-hearted, sympathetic and charitable, as was also Mrs. Garland. Mrs. Garland was before her marriage to Mr. Garland, Miss Virginia Sanders, daughter of Simon T. Sanders, who held the office of clerk for thirty years, and was also postmaster for a number of years.

Wife in Washington

When the war was in progress, Mrs. Garland stayed at home with her father's family while Mr. Garland was away on his official duties with the government. She did much to alleviate the sufferings of the sick and wounded soldiers who were housed

The Home of Garland's Wife



—Photo by The Star
This Washington house (now the residence of M. W. Wilson) is the old Simon T. Sanders home. The wife of Augustus H. Garland, Virginia Sanders, stayed here in her father's house while her husband was away fighting in the War Between the States.

at a few slaves, and Mrs. Garland prepared food and dainties for the soldiers and sent it to them by her servants, as did other women of the town. She also had the soldiers washing done.

The Garlands were not wealthy, but were what one would consider in that day and time, in good circumstances.

Garland died in Washington City on July 26, 1899. In conversation with one of his friends and colleagues a short time before his death, he said that "nothing would please me better when my time comes, than to die in the midst of an argument." His death occurred while making a speech before the Supreme Court of the United States. The last words he uttered were:

"My contention is"—the sentence was never finished; he was stricken with apoplexy. They scattered in every direction. He then went back and picked up a big rock, tied their clothes up in a bundle around it and threw them into the creek, then dressed himself and went home.

Colonel Jim Williams, who was then sheriff of Hempstead county, was in Little Rock at that time with a company of volunteers. He offered to volunteer and go across the river and board the train as it neared Little Rock, and kidnap the two judges from Fort Smith, and thus held up their meeting or stop their meeting, or stop their decision in favor of Brooks.

Meanwhile, the Brooks faction was to call together a body of supreme judges to proclaim Brooks governor. Two of the judges were to come from Fort Smith. At this point in the situation Garland called for a man to volunteer and go across the river and board the train as it neared Little Rock, and kidnap the two judges from Fort Smith, and thus held up their meeting or stop their meeting, or stop their decision in favor of Brooks.

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It will be remembered that Brooks claimed to be the duly-elected governor, while Baxter had already been inaugurated. Baxter was forcibly ejected from the office, and Brooks took possession. Baxter proclaimed martial law. This he was advised to do, and was told that nothing could be done without prompt action, but that if he acted decisively within thirty minutes after martial law was proclaimed the whole delegation of his adherents would guarantee a strong military force. He did act; martial law was proclaimed. Before midnight a thousand men had enlisted in support of Brooks and his faction to disperse. (This story was somewhat enlarged on and contributed to F. W. Alcott's Folklore of Romantic Arkansas.)

(Copyright 1936)

Early Washington Stores Are Listed

**First Mercantile Establish-
ment Opened by John
Johnson in 1826**

In 1826 John Johnson opened the first store in Washington. Absalom Mudlinton was the first merchant—then followed Abraham Black, Matthew Gray, Matt Moss and Ephraim Mirick, the last-named under the firm name of Mirick & Moss. The town grew rapidly and for many years was the principal place in southwestern Arkansas.

It is difficult to go back further than the 50's as records are not available between 1826 and 1855, but beginning with the latter date the principal businesses firms were:

Wholesale and retail dry goods store, David Block and Brothers; Lutledge Britton, wholesale and retail dealers; W. B. Green and Cheatham, retail dry goods store; A. B. Cox, handling dry goods in connection with a saloon; John and Wash Britt, retail dry goods store; Bill Price, dry goods and groceries; Alexander and Tom Higgs, hardware and harness shop; Augustus Kyle, dry goods and groceries; Wiseberg, dry goods and groceries; Chase, Knox and Jacobs, carriages, buggies and wagons; A. O. Warner, photographer; Charley Peyton, tailor; Richard Dugger, tailor; Matt and Green Cheatham, general merchandise; George Davis, druggist; Charley Phillips, candle store.

In 1866: Henry Lazarus, druggist and supplies; John Horn, dry goods store; John Morgan, dry goods and groceries; Phillips and Mack Parker, dry goods and groceries; John Myron, dry goods and groceries; Heselden, dry goods and wholesale groceries; Paup and Jett, dry goods and groceries; E. K. Williamson, livery stable; Dr. Wilker, drug store; Solomon Baldwin, tin shop; E. Weidemann, dry goods; A. N. Crouch, silversmith; C. M. Conway and Phil Cox, dry goods and saloon; Lowery and English, dry goods; Dr. Hinton and Brother, druggist and dry goods; Dr. W. P. Hart, drug store; Drs. Carrigan and Knob druggist.

From 1860 until the big fire in 1875, other merchants were: S. T. Hargles, dry goods; Wash Routh, saloon and groceries; W. H. Currie and A. C. Baird, general merchandise; Holman and Ware, wholesale dry goods; Hart and Thomas, dry goods; Williams and Baird, Jett and Simms, B. Jack and Cohen, general merchandise; and later the Rosenbergs.

Doctors were: Dutton, Carrigan, Cartwright, and Barnes, who also carried drugs; Britton and Andrews, and others whose names have passed out of memory.

Of hotels: There were in 1856—the Wallace Hotel, the J. D. Jones Hotel, of six stories and 100 rooms; the High Hotel of 60 rooms; the Cy Smith Hotel of 50 rooms, and the D. R. Wim Hotel. (Copyright 1936)

ARKANSAS
CENTENNIAL
1836—1936

ARKANSAS
CENTENNIAL
1836—1936

NASHVILLE

In The HEART Of The PEACH ORCHARDS

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES
If we haven't got what you want
We Will Get It.

AUTO PARTS COMPANY

HOTEL GARNER

Modern Brick

Mrs. I. H. Garner

We Buy Chickens—Eggs—Cream

Highest Prices Paid

NASHVILLE PRODUCE CO.

THE LEADER

Nashville's Most Modern and Complete

DEPARTMENT STORE

MRS. R. B. BEANE

Candidate for

TREASURER

CLARENCE GARNER

For

CIRCUIT CLERK

READY-T-O-WEAR

Millinery—Dry Goods—Shoes

WATKINS DEPARTMENT STORE

First National Bank

DEPOSITS INSURED

By

The Federal Deposit Insurance
CORPORATION
Washington, D. C.

**\$5000 Maximum Insurance
for Each Depositor**

\$5000

NASHVILLE ARKANSAS



Looking North on Main Street, Nashville, Arkansas

Geo. W. Robison & Co.

Item for item, our prices on standard quality mer-
chandise are always lower. This is no guess . . .
no wild statement—it has been proved and at-
tested many times by the shoppers of Nashville.

Nashville's Leading Department Store

ALGER MERRELL
Candidate for
COUNTY JUDGE

DALE FLOYD
Candidate for
COUNTY CLERK

BALL CHEVROLET COMPANY
Sales—Service

Standard Oil Products

NASHVILLE DRUG
Prescriptions
Soda Fountain

C. A. DILDY

Candidate for
SHERIFF

CRYSTAL CAFE—WHITE WAY CAFE

Bus Station

Coffee—Short Orders—Daily Papers

A. T. HENRY
A County Judge Who Has Made Good
Candidate for Re-Election

Do You

Pay Too Much for Credit?

No need of paying too much for credit now, because you can borrow from us at cost.

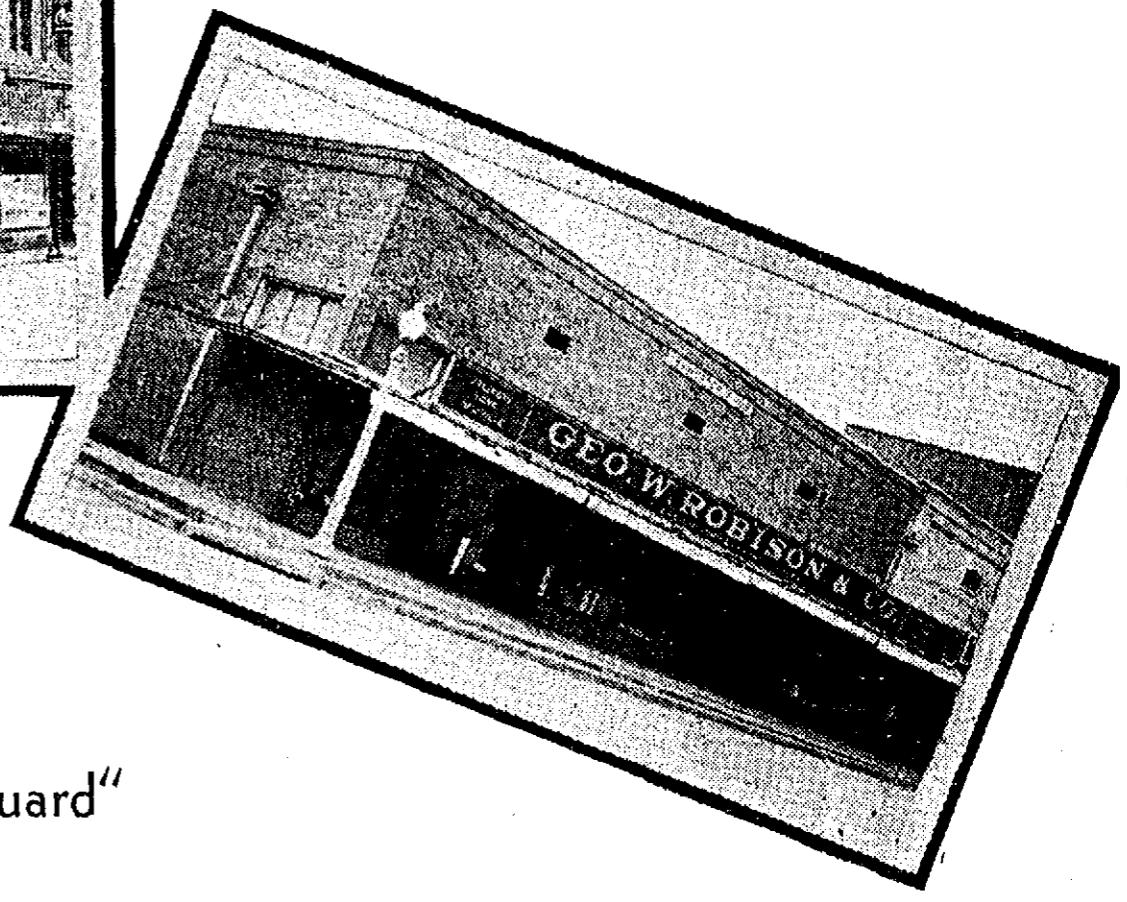
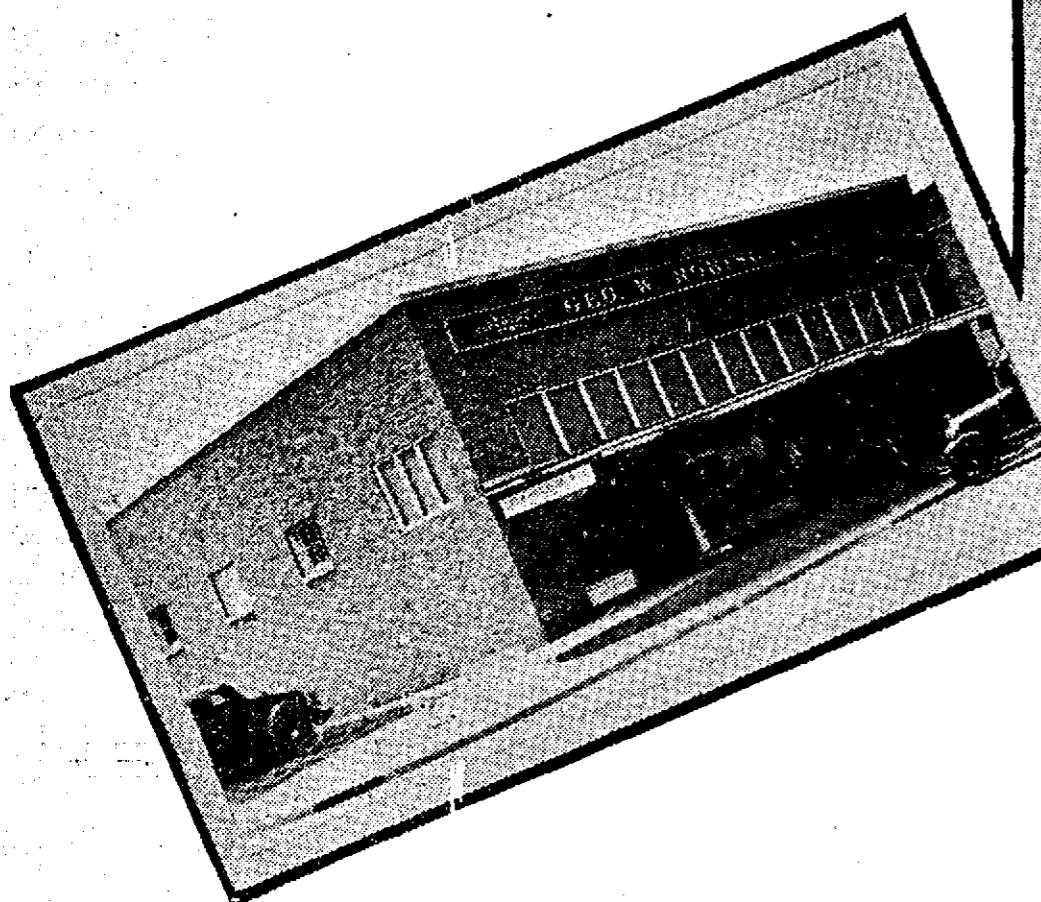
5% interest

**Nashville Product
Credit Association**

A Home Institution . . .

Celebrating 1836

Centennial 1936



Above: Geo. W. Robison & Co. store at Hope. Left: The store at Nashville, Ark. Right: Geo. W. Robison & Co. store at Prescott.

"Our Reputation Is Your Safeguard"

Twenty four years ago in a little building on the corner of Main and Division Streets, the doors of George W. Robison & Co. were opened for business. Although the stock of merchandise was meager and the building in which it was kept was small, its founder had vision. It was his firm belief that there was a need in Hope for a modern department store. He started out to build for Hope and Southwest Arkansas.

Five years after the opening of the store the business had grown to a point that there was a need for expansion. In order to accommodate a larger stock and increased business, the store was moved into a larger building on Elm Street. Business continued to gain and in 1922 another move was necessary. Half of the present location was taken in this time and in another five years the other half was added to provide more room for increased stocks and in order to better serve the people of Hope and surrounding territory.

In 1929 Geo. W. Robison & Co. was again

expanded. This time a store was opened in another key city of Southwest Arkansas—Nashville. The same good service and quality merchandise offered the people of Hope was extended to the people of Nashville. It met with such success that in the early part of 1930 a store was opened in another key city of Southwest Arkansas—Prescott.

Throughout the growth of the business the founder never lost sight of the fact that his success was built on the loyalty of his friends and customers. Disregarding attractive offers from the outside, he chose to stay and build for Southwest Arkansas.

Truly a home institution, that is doing its part in the upbuilding of a greater Southwest Arkansas. In the past three years we have returned a total of \$163,832.28 into this section.

| | |
|---------------------------|---------------------|
| SALARIES—a total of | \$106,850.07 |
| TAXES—a total of | 5,116.75 |
| Miscellaneous | 51,865.46 |

SERVING YOU—this is not just a popular phrase. It is the story of the year round job of our managers, buyers, and salespeople. We take great pride in these managers, buyers and salespeople, and a greater pride in their individual desire to make your shopping more pleasant.

We can give you a guarantee of better value on everything you buy because we demand the same guarantee from the people who make it. We buy our merchandise very, very critically—chiefly because we expect you to buy it from us the same way. Dependability in the goods we sell is one of the watchwords of our business . . . and we can't assure you of that dependability without going to some little effort.

"More for your money" is probably the most popular set of words in a store's vocabulary. Like most promises, it can mean nothing or it can mean a great deal, depending on who gives it. You can be quite sure, every time you buy something from Robison's that the promise will be performed.

Geo. W. Robison & Co.

100 Years
of Progress
1836-1936

Hope Star



VOLUME 37—NUMBER 221

(AP)—Means Associated Press
(NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n

HOPE, ARKANSAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1936

Star of Hope 1899; Press, 1927.
Consolidated January 18, 1928.

PRICE 25¢

Bridewell Covers 41 Years' Hope History

His Famous Account Republished by Star

C. A. Bridewell, Great Southwest Arkansas Teacher, Came Here With City's Incorporation in 1875—He Died in 1917

The authentic history of the City of Hope was published 20 years ago in this newspaper. Written by a distinguished Arkansan, Charles Augustine Bridewell, who settled here in 1875, the year the city was incorporated, it is an accurate and voluminous account from the earliest days up to 1916.

No Centennial Edition designed to serve the school children of southwest Arkansas as an history of the locality in which they live would be complete without Mr. Bridewell's famed account.

And so The Star is here reproducing in its entirety a history scrap-book whose newsprint pages nearly a generation of Hope students have worn tattered and thin.

This generation should know something about its distinguished author, father of R. O. Bridewell who lives at 317 South Shover, Hope.

C. A. Bridewell was born at Port Gibson, Miss., August 14, 1839. He was graduated from Oakland college, Mississippi, in 1858, attended the law department of the University of Mississippi in 1860—and in the same year settled at Helena, Ark., being admitted immediately to the bar.

In 1861 he enlisted in the War Between the States, serving the Confederate Army as first lieutenant in Company B of the Sixth Arkansas, later becoming captain of Company F, and then adjutant. He served all four years of the war—and in 1867 landed at Camden to become a school teacher. From there he went to Magnolia in 1872.

Mr. Bridewell came to Hope in December, 1875, and for 15 years taught the boys who became the men that built this city. He resumed his law practice, meanwhile, in 1881, and that year also was elected mayor of Hope. In 1885 he served in the legislature.

But it was as a teacher that he was revered and loved by young and old over all southwestern Arkansas.

He died in 1917, the year after completing his History of Hope, which follows:

Chapter 1

Location of the Railway Station

Tradition tells us that, in making the preliminary surveys for the Cairo & Fulton Railway, the engineers wished to pass through the town of Washington, which was at that time a place of some importance. The citizens of the town, however, refused to make any concessions whatever and told the railroad people they had to come that way.

So the Cairo & Fulton Railroad was built from Cairo, Ill., by way of Hope to Fulton, and afterward extended to Texarkana.

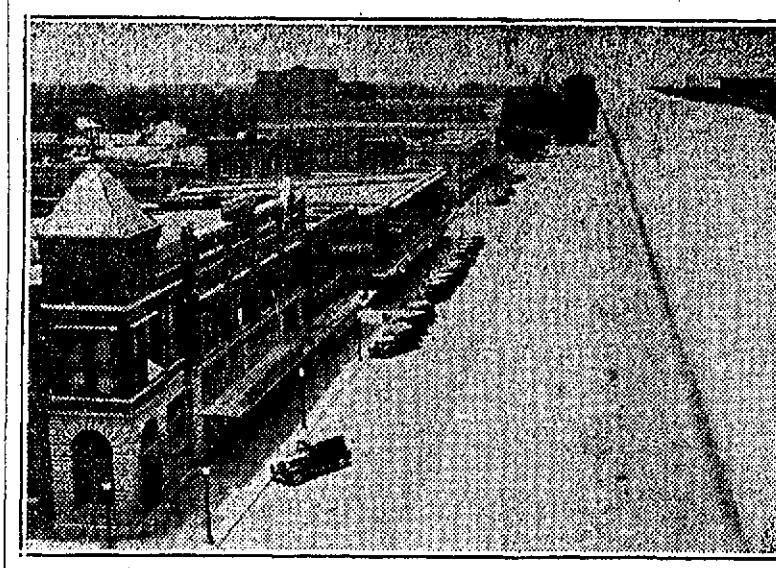
Jones M. Loughborough was the Attorney-in-Fact, as well as the Trustee for the Cairo & Fulton Ry. Co. The Congress of the United States, by its Act of February 9, 1873, granted to this railroad, for a station site and to aid in the building of the road, the Southwest Quarter (SW $\frac{1}{4}$) of the Southeast Quarter (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section twenty-eight (28) in Township Twelve (12) South, Range twenty-four (24) West, 40 acres, located in Hempstead county, Arkansas, on which to build the station at Hope.

A portion of this forty acres was mapped by James M. Loughborough into blocks and lots, a certified copy of which was filed for record in the circuit clerk's office of Hempstead county, the dedication certificate being signed by James M. Loughborough and the acknowledgment certificate by the then clerk, R. T. Page, with W. H. McWhorter, deputy clerk.

This is the first plat of the town of Hope. It covered seventeen full blocks and two fractional blocks, all lying north of the section line between Sections 28 and 33, there being fourteen full blocks north of the railroad, reaching to West Third street, numbered 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, and two fractional blocks and three full acres south of the railroad; 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, reaching East Second street on the south, Pine street on the west and Shover street on the east.

The original frame depot was built on Main street, just south of Block 22 and 23, and was occupied in July 1873.

The general impression is that this station was named for Miss Hope Loughborough, the daughter of the Attorney and Trustee of the railroad, and this fact is so stated in the History of Arkansas compiled by Fay Hempstead, of Little Rock. Miss Loughborough thought so, too, and as an appreciation thereof, she at one time donated to our churches and Sabbath schools a large number of song and other books. Col. Gus Knoble, who was one of the engineers who came with the Cairo and Fulton railroad to Hope disputes this naming. He says one of the directors of the railroad company, who lived in England, was named Hope, and this sta-



Chapter 2

Incorporation and First Election

In the year 1875, Col. Calvin M. Hervey was county judge of Hempstead county and for many years a citizen of Hope. Capt. Thomas H. Simms was the circuit and county clerk. At that time, the office was not divided into two offices as it is at the present time. On February 19th, 1875, there was filed before, with the clerk of the court praying that the new town might be incorporated. The petition was filed by J. E. Borden, an attorney, who had been named by the citizens to represent them in the court.

The petition was signed by the following, who were residents of Hope at that time: D. R. Winn, J. D. Ware, W. F. Betts, Sol Z. Freeman, S. H. Bayless, R. S. Brandon, W. P. Powell, J. L. Martin, G. Goldburg, J. H. Collins, A. Mitchell, L. Goldburg & Co., E. F. Sandefur, C. T. G. Carrington, S. N. Haworth, J. F. Hartlin, F. Davis, M. C. Tates, F. M. Furley, S. L. Tracy, W. D. Juniper, J. B. Christian, A. W. Hobson, A. B. Cox, P. F. Finley & Bro., Robt. Levin, Anderson Cox, M. C. Boyce, C. T. Short, Hartfield & H. E. Johnson, J. R. Short, Levinson, C. B. Woodrum, J. A. Parker, Taylor & —, R. C. Moore, E. T. Parker, Longino Gilbert, Marine & Co., Thos. Juve, Meyer & Co., H. Hoffman, A. T. Hoffman, R. L. Hearon, A. H. Tunstall, R. Y. Hearon, B. A. Hearon, W. L. Levin, J. E. Harris, W. D. Brady, W. F. Faulkner, J. Grant, Patrick Donnelly, J. E. Strain, A. L. Martin, Jr., A. Kyle, B. W. Dufur, J. C. Bryan.

If our citizens of today will examine the foregoing list of names, not only many pleasant memories and stirring events will be recalled, but will also how relentless is Old Time with his scythe and how few remain to read this history.

On the presentation of the petition to the court, an order was entered that the same would be heard at the 25th of March, 1875, at the office of the Attorney, J. E. Borden. This office was in a small frame cottage, sitting back about twenty feet from the sidewalk, surrounded by a picket fence, on the lot where the present town building and mayor's office is now.

Finley's Addition

The clerk's certificate shows that a map only was filed in his office on December 9, 1895 and recorded in Book I. The plat is signed by D. M. Finley, son of the first mayor of Hope. The streets and alleys are dedicated to the use of the public. It lies north of the oil mill and extends to the cemetery. It contains ten blocks, besides Henry Clark's Block, a piece of ground 4½ acres, 297x660 feet on the margin of the original map.

Foster's Addition

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Foster's

Gift of 100 Acres Put Depot in Hope Instead of Guernsey

Crisis in '73 Saved by Dr. Taylor and J. W. Stephenson

C. A. Stephenson Recalls Father's Gift to Cairo & Fulton

ON AUGUST 20, 1873

First Train Came Through Then—and City of Hope Was Launched

When the Cairo & Fulton railroad—now the Missouri Pacific—pushed its track southward in 1873 the principal rail point in Hempstead county was anybody's choice, for the railroad missed Washington and Spring Hill, and the rest was open country clear to Fulton.

Washington had the political power, Spring Hill was the home of the rich plantation owners operating in the Dole's Ferry river-bottom lands; and Fulton, oldest of all, was the concentration point for river shipping for miles around.

Fulton was to be the terminus of the C. & F. railroad but the selection of an intermediate stop in the mean country east of Fulton was anybody's choice.

Battle of Landowners

Railroad officials were negotiating for a depot at Guernsey, the story goes, when James W. Stephenson and Dr. A. A. Taylor, his nephew by marriage, joined in the battle between rival landowners.

Mr. Stephenson was the father of C. A. Stephenson, now of the City Street Department, and the grandfather of Roy Stephenson, former city alderman.

The Star photographed C. A. Stephenson on the Missouri Pacific depot platform, on the very site that his father gave the railroad company to



Photo by The Star.

C. A. Stephenson, standing on the platform of the Missouri Pacific station in Hope, whose location was made possible by the gift of 100 acres by his father, James W. Stephenson, to the old Cairo & Fulton railroad.

assure the creation of the City of Hope.

James W. Stephenson and Dr. Taylor jointly donated 100 acres to the Cairo & Fulton, having first bought out the other heirs of a family estate in order to accomplish their community purpose.

The railroad located its depot in Hope. The first train crawled into Hope over the new track August 20, 1873—and the City of Hope was "on its way," being formally incorporated two years later, in 1875.

When the first train arrived that day in 1873, according to the story passed on to C. A. Stephenson by his father, a keg of whisky was knocked open and sold at a dime a drink.

It was an hilarious occasion, for it marked another chapter in the long and dangerous battle of building a railroad through a wilderness.

More is told of his father's experiences in those early days of Hope, by C. A. Stephenson.

Water Sc a Bucket
Drinking water had to be hauled

from the spring at what is now the Pines swimming pool, east of the city. J. H. Davis had the first tank-wagon, and for good drinking water delivered in the city he got 5 cents per bucket.

Pretty soon a man named Nelson started a tank-wagon route, and the price of drinking water dropped to 2½ cents per bucket.

The first public water-well was put down in what is now Division street, in front of Joe B. Greene's confectionery.

Farther east on Division street, at the intersection with Main, where Jack's newsstand is, there used to be a forked tree—and this was the center of all political discussions.

C. A. Stephenson himself used to sit in the fork of that tree as a boy and listen to debates whose violence made up for language that a boy couldn't understand.

Many a deer was killed near that tree, for it was all more or less open country—and where the city hall now stands there was a pond which afforded good duck-shooting.

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Many a deer was killed near that tree, for it was all more or less open country—and where the city hall now stands there was a pond which afforded good duck-shooting.

from the spring at what is now the Pines swimming pool, east of the city. J. H. Davis had the first tank-wagon, and for good drinking water delivered in the city he got 5 cents per bucket.

Pretty soon a man named Nelson started a tank-wagon route, and the price of drinking water dropped to 2½ cents per bucket.

The first public water-well was put down in what is now Division street, in front of Joe B. Greene's confectionery.

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History of Hope

(Continued From Page Two)

Chapter 8

The Churches

What was known as the Siloam Baptist church, was moved to Hope, in 1876 and became the Hope Baptist church.

The first location was on the corner of North Walnut and East Avenue A, on Lot No. 7, in Block No. 14. James M. Longbrought, at that time Attorney-in-fact and Trustee for the Cairo and Fulton Railway Company, had transferred the lands belonging to the company of Allen & Marquand, a real estate firm, Thos. Allen, being the president of the railroad company. Among said lands was all of block 14. A deed of gift was made by Thos. Allen and A. R. Allen, his wife and Henry G. Marquand, Elizabeth L. Marquand, his wife, to J. R. Giles, C. T. Short, J. B. Powell and J. M. Avery, trustees of the Hope Baptist church and their successors in the deed reverting to the property if it ceased to be used for church purposes. This deed was dated the 13th day of December, 1877. The church building erected on said lot continued to be used until November 1, 1888, when it was sold to Benj. Beard. It is still standing and is now occupied by Mr. Van Ware as a dwelling. The writer attended many services there during the first pastor's incumbency, which continued till about the year 1884.

In the year 1884 the congregation determined to move to the south side of the railroad, and secured a location on the corner of South Main and East Third avenue. They bought from John H. Davis and wife E. Jane Davis, the west half of lots No. 1 and 2, in block No. 45, where the present building now stands. In the year 1888 they bought the east half of said two lots from Benj. Beard and wife Sallie P. Beard. The first deed was dated January 22nd, 1884 and the second deed was dated May 9th, 1888. On the west half of these lots a nice frame building was built, sufficiently large enough to accommodate the congregation at that time. On the northeast corner of lots 1 and 2 was a small dwelling, which, after four years, was used as a mite house building one-half the cost of the new church building. The frame church building was sold to the negroes some years ago, and by them rolled to the west end of town to the place best known by the name "The Ravine." Needing another location for a manse, lots No. 14 and 15, in block No. 43, on South Elm street, were bought, August 27, 1895 from Partie McGrody and wife Mary F. McGrody, which was used as a manse for several years. The trustees who bought the west half of lots 1 and 2, block No. 45 were J. R. Giles, C. T. Short, S. W. White and J. B. Powell and those who bought the east half of said lots were J. H. Wood, C. T. White and S. W. White.

Mr. J. W. Dole, another old member was instrumental chiefly in securing an option on the lots where the church now stands. For a while after moving to the present occasion, Mr. C. T. White remained the superintendent of the Sabbath school and was succeeded by J. H. Wood, who is now living at Noco, Texas. Rev. G. W. Reeves was the next pastor and continued for about three years and was succeeded by Rev. Harris. For three years after his incumbency the pastorate was filled by Rev. W. T. Box. Dr. J. B. Seary then was pastor for four years, was succeeded by Rev. S. Thomas for one year at the end,

which time Dr. Seary came back again, but remained one year only. Rev. J. F. Henry was then pastor for two years and was followed by Rev. Swafford. He had two fine daughters, who were noted musicians and they entertained the church frequently with duets and solos. Rev. T. P. Langley was the next pastor for two years and was succeeded by Rev. W. A. Freeman, who remained two years. Rev. W. T. Dorris was the next minister, followed by Rev. A. H. Autry. During his incumbency of four years and back to the time of Dr. Seary's first pastorate, Capt. J. H. Black was the superintendent of the Sabbath school. The minister who followed Rev. Autry was Rev. W. M. Bostick, who remained for two years. During his ministry, J. D. Colton was superintendent of the Sabbath school until the time of his death. Rev. T. D. Brown, D. D., was the next and is the present pastor, and if the writer may just here express his own opinion, he regards Dr. Brown as one of the ablest men the church has ever had.

During Dr. Brown's pastorate, so far the Sabbath school has had two superintendents, Dr. G. E. Cannon and the present one, Dr. W. R. Alexander. The present deacons of the church are B. P. Haynes, Capt. J. H. Black, C. T. White, Charles Roulton, Dr. G. E. Cannon, Dr. M. V. Russell, Henry Roebuck and Chas. Hervey.

Mr. C. R. Pugh is clerk or secretary of the church and Mr. Henry Roebuck is the treasurer. The finance committee is composed as follows: Dr. H. J. F. Garrett, Dr. G. E. Cannon, Mr. Sid Reed and Mr. T. J. Boyett.

By the way, Mr. Thos. Boyett, a very dear friend of mine was one of the early and most faithful members of this church. He is the father of T. J. and Ruff Boyett, Mrs. Sallie Hicks and Mrs. Sid Reed.

Among several who have served the church or its clerks are the following: T. J. Boyett, Berry Acker, Henry Roebuck, T. B. Bowden and C. T. White. Mr. C. T. White was in this church when it was first moved to Hope and is still a member and officer.

The church maintains a fine Woman's Missionary Society, which is doing fine work. Mrs. Gus Haynes is the president, and Mrs. J. W. Morgan secretary and Mrs. Henry Roebuck treasurer. The church also has an active working Baptist Young People's Union.

From a small beginning this church has grown steadily till now it has a membership of four hundred, and a Sabbath school of about three hundred and it is a live, working one.

The first part of this chapter was obtained mostly from records in the office of J. H. Arnold. I had to rely on my own and the memory of several present members of the Baptist church for the second half hereof. If I have made any mistake, it is due to the fact that I was unable to get in touch with the written records of the church.

In writing not this record only, but of the other churches so far, the memory is wonderfully revived and thinking back, I have been impressed with one outstanding fact, and that is in the early days of Hope the attend-

ance at all of our churches, was better than it is now. Then we did not have so large a town, so many places where we could play cards and where our young people of our church could dance and we did not have any automobiles to carry young, as well as old members on long Sunday trips and lengthy rides on Sunday night. Instead of going to church, it is the earnest prayer of the writer that we may have a change soon.

Chapter 9

The Churches

The Methodist church of Hope, was organized during the year 1874, James M. Loughborough, Attorney in Fact and Trustee for the Cairo and Fulton Railroad Company donated to the church Lot No. 7, in Block No. 23, and the deed was dated April 10, 1874 and was made without reservation to the trustees of the church, C. H. Bayless, R. L. Heaven, J. L. Ware, Judge J. J. Lowry and J. G. Fair.

Rev. C. O. Steele, who was the first pastor, at the time of the organization of the church bought from the Cairo and Fulton Railway Company, Lot No. 9, in Block No. 23, next to the church, for a home, at the price of \$125.00 and the building erected thereon was used as a parsonage during his stay with the church and then sold to M. C. Boyce, October 27, 1894 and by him to A. L. Johnson, April 2, 1898.

At the time of the above transaction Capt. Thos. H. Simms, a member of the Methodist church at Washington, was the clerk of Hempstead county and recorded these deeds. During his time in office Calvin M. Hervey, Judge A. H. Carrigan and W. R. Bell were county judges and Arthur P. Gibson and J. M. Hanegan filled the accessories office.

During the year 1897 we had one of the holiest times in the history of Hope, fighting the whisky traffic and during this time the building of the Methodist church was burned. About the same time the Presbyterian church building and Pastor's houses were burned and the Episcopal and Baptist buildings were set on fire, but did not do much damage, as the fires were put out. It was the opinion at that time that the liquor people were doing this kind of work to revenge themselves against the fight of the temperance forces. After the fire a new site was bought, Lot No. 5 was bought from John M. Pittman November 11, 1895. Lots No. 3 and 4 were bought from Mrs. Addie Kendall, Charles Eddie and Richard Kendall, October 8,

The Transports of Yesterday and Today Lock Horns in Hope



—Photo Courtesy of R. A. Boyett.
Former Mayor R. A. (Ruff) Boyett estimates this photograph, taken from his own collection, is more than 40 years old. Oxen, from the lumber camps, are blocking the right-of-way of the newly-laid railroad.

ern branch of the Methodist church. Among the early couples who were united by marriage during his pastorate was, A. L. Johnson and Miss Mollie Barton. Rev. H. H. Watson was the next minister and he served for the years 1881 and 1882. He was a young, vigorous man and a good preacher and did good work in Hope.

One of the noted preachers in the history of this church was the next Dr. H. R. Withers. He served for the year 1883 and 1884. Before entering the ministry, he was a lawyer, a splendid scholar, a distinguished orator, and old time gentleman with the physical defect of being very deaf. After him came Rev. J. C. Stone, who served the church during the year 1885. He was followed by the Rev. L. E. Hawley, for the years 1886 and 1887 and 1888 and he was succeeded by Rev. H. W. Brooks, for the years 1889 and 1890. Many of our people will remember these two preachers as earnest workers in the Lord's vineyard and beloved by their members.

Rev. J. M. Laughlin served for the year 1892, Rev. J. M. Pinnell 1893, Rev. W. C. Rhodes 1894 and T. O. Rorie 1897. All of these were working to the best of their abilities. J. M. Pinnell was a personal friend and we had worked together through many sessions of the Grand Lodge of Masons of Arkansas.

Rev. J. R. Sanders was then sent to this church and his members loved him to the extent of keeping him to the limit, four years; 1898, 1899, 1900 and 1901. Rev. W. C. Watson was the next appointment. He is a nephew of Mrs. W. Y. Foster. I lived for years just across the street from his father in Magnolia and saw him grow. He served the church for the years 1902 and 1903. He is now the financial agent for one of the Methodist colleges and has made good. Then followed a man we all love Rev. T. D. Scott, for the years 1904, 1905, 1906 and 1907. Mr. Wilson and family lived in Hope, where R. O. Bridewell now lives and Bro. Scott found his wife in that family. When the family came back recently Mrs. Scott said to me that she had come home and she was very glad to get back. Rev. W. P. Whaley followed for the years 1908, 1909 and 1910. He was a good preacher and a fine worker with pleasure Miss Gussie Steele. His second wife was Mrs. Wolf (nee Carruth) and his present wife was the widow of Judge Brice Williams, formerly of Washington, Ark. The families now live in Hot Springs. Bro. Steele was followed by — who served the church during the years 1911 and 1912 and was followed by Rev. S. R. Twitty for the year 1912. Some people say that "12" is an unlucky number. Maybe it is but Well Rev. T. O. Owens came next and and did splendid service during the

years 1914 and 1915. And now here Bro. Scott again and if his members think as much of him as I do he will stay the limit again.

Some of the Bishops who were during this history follow: Dr. H. H. Ross, Joseph S. Key, C. B. Caloway, James Atkins, Seth Ward, E. R. McDaniel, C. H. McKay and W. A. Chidester; and Presiding Elder: Thos. H. Ware, J. H. Dye, W. R. Harrison, H. Ware, W. C. Hillard, Geo. M. Hill and W. M. Hays.

Present organization of church: Ministers: W. M. Hays, Preaching Minister: T. D. Scott, pastor.

Stewards: Steve Carrigan, John B. Thompson, Secretary: T. White, Treasurer: R. M. Bryant, C. A. Graves, R. H. Ethridge, J. H. Atkinson, R. L. Patterson, W. P. Agee, R. M. LaGrone, F. T. Wright, J. H. Walker, N. P. O'Neal, J. H. Bowditch, W. A. Greene, W. A. Sharp, J. H. McCollum, J. D. Montgomery, F. E. Holloman, E. E. Spencer.

Trustees: R. H. Ethridge, chairman; Steve Carrigan, secretary; R. T. White, W. M. LaGrone, W. H. Bryant, W. H. McCollum, F. T. Wright, W. H. Robinson, W. W. Folsom.

Sunday school officers: R. W. Johnson, superintendent; R. T. White, assistant superintendent; L. W. Rogers, secretary; R. L. Patterson, assistant secretary; W. A. Sharp, treasurer; Mrs. O. Green, chorist; C. A. Stevenson, librarian; Miss Mabel Ethridge, superintendent primary department; L. M. Greer, superintendent junior department; Mrs. A. C. Whitehurst, superintendent intermediate department; Mrs. T. R. Billingsley, superintendent senior department; Mrs. Adela Taylor, superintendent cradle roll; Mrs. Horace Jewel, home department.

Epworth League officers: Sid Mathis, president; C. C. Turner, vice-president; Miss Callie Murphy, treasurer; Mrs. Nina Sanders, superintendent; Miss Mamie Bryant, superintendent of spiritual work; Mrs. Ella Russell, superintendent of social service; Miss Mary Robinson, superintendent of recreation and culture; Miss Nahmie Purkins, superintendent of department of missions; Miss Ethel Armfield, Era agent.

Women's Missionary Society officers: Mrs. A. L. Johnson, president; Mrs. M. M. Dickinson, honorary president; Mrs. Lillie Smith, first vice-president; Mrs. W. W. Folsom, second vice-president; Mrs. F. A. Sharp, superintendent social service; Mrs. Dave Thompson, superintendent study circle; Mrs. R. M. LaGrone, local treasurer; Mrs.

(Continued on page six)

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- 2nd. Early Methods of Dry Cleaning
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Any cleaning will make clothes look better . . . for a while! But it takes really good cleaning . . . Dri-Sheen . . . to bring back original lustre to fine fabrics, to make spotted garments look like new. Pressing counts, too . . . the kind of a press that is sure to stay . . . a press that really looks good! Green brings these advantages to you . . . and Green service is always dependable.

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Buyers of —

- OAK and Gum logs
- OAK bolts and round gum blocks
- OAK and gum timber standing.

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Arkansas

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History of Hope

(Continued From Page Three)

W. Blake, secretary. Mrs. T. R. Cunningham, treasurer. Mrs. J. D. McCall, agent of Voice. Mrs. Ell Rusby, corresponding secretary. The Woman's Missionary Society is divided into four circles: Ellen Hayes, Mrs. E. Thompson, president; Mrs. Steve Garrison, Sr., secretary and treasurer; Miss Head Circle, Mrs. Roscoe Wilkerson, president; and Lou Hochkiss Clegg, Mrs. J. H. Arnold, president.

There are many other societies in the church and Sabbath school, taking as one of the lady members expressed to me, the men, women and children, from the cradle to the grave. Unique among these are the home department, the cradle roll, the Epworth League and Mrs. J. H. Arnold's class of young married and single men's Bible students. Ordinarily one would expect a man at the helm and it is a credit to Mrs. Arnold as a Bible student. There are forty members in the class.

The superintendents of the Sabbath school during this history so far as I have been able to trace them with out the records are as follows: R. Walkup, the present one. Back of him O. A. Graves efficiently and faithfully served for twelve years. J. H. Arnold back of him, James H. McCollum for some six years. Then John Phillips for how long this exponent sayeth not.

The church membership at the present time is about four hundred and the last report gave the number of scholars in Sunday school as three hundred and eighty one.

I am a Presbyterian, a blue as the vault above us, yet I have the grave to give need to the Methodist church for its work in the Lord's cause. In the town and cities; in the villages and farm settlements; in the sparsely settled country districts as well as in the wilderness, the workers are found. The Iron Horse has never pushed his nose into the wilderness or through the sands of the desert too fast for the circuit rider. Whenever and wherever the civil engineer set his instruments to locate a new station there he found this tireless worker with horse, saddle-bags and Bible, ready to preach to all comers. Many a thrilling chapter in history and novel, has been written of these sky pilots, and many of the splendid songs in our church books of today emanated from their lips and brains.

This church is surely one of the fruitful branches of the vine which Christ planted, whose shoots now cover the earth as far as the water covers the deep.

Chapter 10

Biography

Capt. B. F. Forney became a citizen of Hope in the year 1885. Just before coming to Hope, he was one of the most extensive merchants in Ultima Sevier county, Arkansas. He

reside in Little Rock.

Among the first settlers of Hope, was S. W. Brundidge, more familiarly known to the early ones as "Sam." He was a contractor and builder. He has to his credit the building of the earliest business part of town and many residences scattered over the early limits of the then corporation. Up to the time of death he had built nearly every brick building in Hope, some forty or more, besides many residences. One of his main men, both in making brick, as well as laying them, is Chambers, who is still a citizen of Hope and is now and always has been one of Hope's good and law abiding men.

Sam Brundidge was a native of Mississippi, born in 1851, but was reared and educated in Sevier, White county, Arkansas. He learned the brick trade when a boy and at seventeen years of age, was permitted to be his own man and he started to make his way in the business world. He worked in the store at Sevier, of B. Deamer, some six or eight years, and when twenty-six years old, he began contracting in the trade he had learned as a boy.

In March 1877 he moved to Hope, then a small town four years old. In time his reputation as a builder spread to other towns, and he built brick buildings other places, one of the largest was at Gutdon, for a St. Louis company. He accumulated a good property in farm lands and town buildings. He was married in 1876 to Miss Mollie Peebles, of White county, and there were born to them six children: Jarett Peebles, Stephens, Fatie, Richard and Minnie and Lois. Of these Stephen and Fatie are deceased, Richard, Peebles and Lois are married and Minnie is a teacher. Peebles lives in Hope engaged in the cotton business.

Mr. Sam Brundidge was a brother of Ex-Congressman Stephens Brundidge of Sevier, who will very likely be a candidate for the United States Senate, to fill the place made by the death of Senator Clarke.

Sam Brundidge's parents were natives of Alabama, who removed first to Mississippi in 1849, then to Arkansas in 1857. His father was also a builder and lived to be over eighty years old and his mother lived to good old age.

Sam Brundidge organized and built the first brick yard in Hope and manufactured his own brick for the buildings he erected and sold to persons and buildings in Hope built by him is the present church building of the Presbyterian church, and just opposite across East Second avenue he built himself a beautiful home. This home is now owned and occupied by Mr. Jagersfeld. Mr. Brundidge was a public spirited citizen and aided in every way the building up of his town and was interested in many of the enterprises financially and was always a liberal contributor to whatever would aid in building the town. During a revival meeting held in Hope by Major Cole, he joined the Presbyterian church. His wife was a member of the Methodist church.

The Camera Catches Two Well Known Hope Men 34 Years Ago



—Photo Courtesy of Mrs. L. A. Foster.
1902. Two well known local men are shown. At the left is C. F. Erwin, late foreman today for the Bruner-Ivory Hauling company; and at the right is Charley Richards, one of the early managers of the municipal water & light plant, now deceased.

Mrs. Brundidge died on the 1st day of March 1895. Some time after Mr. Brundidge was married to Miss Sue Yates, who died within a year of her marriage. He lived till Sunday, the day after the great Galveston storm, September 8, 1901.

He, his wives and two children were buried in Cave Hill cemetery, Hope.

The death of Sam Brundidge left a blank in the affairs of Hope, which was not filled for many years, and he left also in the hearts of all who knew him a warm and very pleasant memory which will linger while those friends live.

Chapter 11

Few of the First Things in Hope

I have been preparing a history of the Christian church at Hope and am waiting on a committee appointed by the church to get up some data, and so I gave some biography last week, and this week here are some of the first things that came to our beautiful little City.

1st. The Cairo and Fulton Railroad was the first to come. It was incorporated February 5, 1853. The incorporators were Edward Cross, Henry K. Hardy, John R. Hampton, H. P. Pindexter, William E. Davidson, W. C.

Burnes, B. C. Totten, John Mitchell, A. S. Huey, James M. Crenan, William E. Ashley, D. J. Chapman and Thomas J. Blackshore.

Roswell Beebe, president; Daniel Ringo, vice-president; Wm. B. Wait, treasurer; B. C. Harley, secretary; and Jas. S. Williams, chief engineer, were the first officers.

2nd. The first citizen of Hope was Col. Gus Knobel. He was one of the engineers of the railroad and came here with it. He was born on the River Rhine, Germany, Nov. 1842, the child of an English father and a German mother. Col. Knobel came to America in 1859 and went to St. Louis, Mo., and kept books for a commission house.

3rd. The first church in Hope was the Presbyterian. It was organized January 1, 1860, about three miles north of Hope, and moved to the town in February, 1874.

4th. The first preacher in Hope was Rev. M. J. Wallace. He preached his first sermon in the old frame depot building which was moved further East and is now used as a freight depot.

5th. The first map of Hope was ordered by James M. Loughborough and made by the chief engineer of the Cairo and Fulton Railroad Co., Morrissey.

This map comprised about twenty blocks, most of them north of the depot.

6th.

The first marriage in Hope was that of Col. Gus Knobel to Miss Mary Winn. She was the daughter of Mr. Bob Winn, who moved to Hope from the town of Washington.

7th. The first child to be born in Hope was the daughter of Green Fair, who was one of the organizers of the Methodist church. To establish the fact the first birth, this child was named Hope Fair.

8th. The first newspaper to be published was the Star of Hope, Col. Hobson, a noted Calvary leader in the Civil War. Colonel of "The 3rd Ark. Calvary" was the editor. He came to Hope from Camden, Ark., with Sam Bruce, the druggist.

9th. The first doctor was Dr. Abner Gaines. He did not live long after coming to Hope. His widow, with her sister, Mrs. Rainey, lived in a dwelling which stood where the Campbell Boarding House is now. They moved to Little Rock years later.

Judge A. H. Carrigan and I boarded with Mrs. Gaines, while members of the Legislature in 1883.

10th. The first lawyer was J. E. Borden. He occupied an office located on the lot now occupied by the Town Building and in which is the Mayor's office. He remained in Hope only a few years after it was located.

11th. The first hotel was built on the block now known as the Bond Park, or Court House Square. It was built at the southeast corner of that block, a large, two story frame and owned by Bob Winn. It was a small frame building, one story. The owner's name was Summers, and he and his wife came from Magnolia, Ark. His wife owned what is known as the Cottage Hotel and conducted a good boarding and rooming house there many years. Mr. Summers died here and some years later his widow moved to Texarkana, Ark.

12th. The first negro to become a citizen of Hope was H. C. Yerger, the principal of our negro school. Henry was ten years old when he came from Spring Hill, and his first job was washing bottles in a saloon of Tom Canada, at first located on front street and afterward in the building now occupied by M. A. Holt & Co. as a general merchandise store. It is my intention, at some future time to give a personal history of H. C. Yerger.

13th. The first school was a private or subscription school. It was taught by Mr. Willis, a Baptist preacher. He bought the lot now owned by Mr. Mann on South Hazel street. He built a large two-story frame, with four rooms in the north end for a dwelling and two long rooms in the south end for the school. He taught this school for one or two years and then rented the property to C. A. Bridewell, who with Miss Mollie Malone, Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Wallis conducted the school, of which you will see something at our coming Fair.

14th. The first ice-house was on the Iron Mountain right of way just south of the main track on the west side of Elm street, about one hundred feet north of the Barlow Hotel. It was two stories, the ice being in the bottom and the office on top. It belonged to and was conducted by the owner A. P. Dyke. The ice was shipped from the Northern lakes and Hope people were glad to have it.

15th. The first Fire Insurance agency in Hope was owned by the Lowry Brothers, Abner, John and James, who

were lawyers. The office was a frame cottage located about where the sample room of the Barlow Hotel is now.

16th. The first brick building erected in Hope was a one story, large room occupied now by the Hope Hardware Company. It was built by Rose, Hicks and Thompson, who came from Magnolia, Ark., and opened a large general merchandise store.

To establish the fact the first birth, this child was named Hope Fair.

17th. The first newspaper to be published was the Star of Hope, Col. Hobson, a noted Calvary leader in the Civil War. Colonel of "The 3rd Ark. Calvary" was the editor. He came to Hope from Camden, Ark., with Sam Bruce, the druggist.

18th. The first photographer owned and had his business building in the southeast corner of the block belonging to Water & Light Plant, just west of the Park Hotel. It was a small frame building, one story. The owner's name was Summers, and he and his wife came from Magnolia, Ark. His wife owned what is known as the Cottage Hotel and conducted a good boarding and rooming house there many years. Mr. Summers died here and some years later his widow moved to Texarkana, Ark.

19th. The first manufacturing plant was the Brick Yard of Sam Brundidge, located just north of the Cotton Gin now owned and operated by Gordon Cook, east of the Hope Lumber Company's plant. Brick to supply the demand for building in the town and for sale in other towns were made at these yards, sometimes as many as a million in one year, which at that day, was a fine turnout.

20th. The first Fair was named "The Southwest Arkansas Fair Association," was organized with a capital stock of \$25,000 and held its first exhibition in the fall of the year 1883. It occupied forty acres of ground now owned and occupied by the L. & A. Ry. and the Frisco Ry. Co., as yards for parking their trains in the south part of the corporation limit. The president of the Fair association was Dr. W. B. Foster and the secretary

C. A. Bridewell, the grounds were enclosed and there were suitable buildings, shed, stables and a half mile track on a more extensive plan than our present grounds.

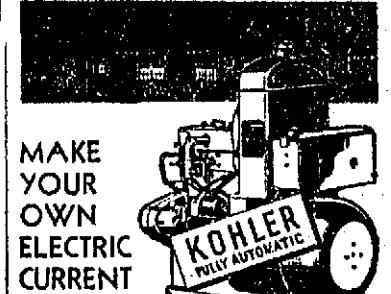
20th. The first Sunday school was organized by Major J. F. Green, present city treasurer, and Paris McClanahan. It was held in a new frame building erected by Newt Little for a furniture store, located on Front street, at the point where John Moses now has his tennis office and store room. There were present in all eighteen persons and some of the children had "The Blueback Spelling book. It was afterwards transferred to and became the Presbyterian Sabbath School.

Chapter 12

The Churches

The Christian Church of Hope, Arkansas was organized in the year 1892-1893, by A. A. Lee and his wife Mrs. M. J. Lee, as the principal members. Lot number 6 in block number 21, was bought from Allen and Marquand for the nominal sum of twenty-five dollars being practically a donation. The deed was dated January 2, 1893 and was made to Trustees, as follows: A. A. Lee, Judge J. K. Young and W. H. Hudelson. This lot is located just west of the Water & Light Plant.

(Continued on page seven)



The Kohler is a complete, economical, portable power plant for your country home, cabin, camp, motor boat, barn yard or buildings. Also ideally suited for service stations, construction projects and fire fighting. Also for emergency service in hospitals, schools, stores and theaters. Automatic and self-regulating. Operates electric household appliances of all kinds. Generates standard current as needed (no waste). Can run continuously, at full capacity and at low fuel cost. Starts at the turn of any switch. Thousands bought by U.S. Government. Many models—600 watts and up, A.C. or D.C. Model D, 1½ K. W. is shown. We will make recommendations and give an estimate without obligation. Telephone or write. *

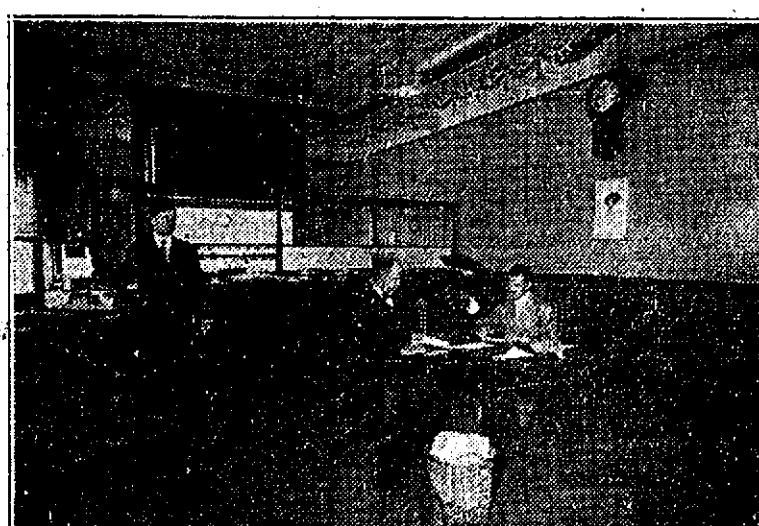
Harry W. Shiver
Plumbing Electrical

Citizens' National Bank

1902

Hope, Arkansas

1936



—Photo Courtesy Mrs. L. A. Foster
Inside view of Citizens Bank in 1902.

The Citizens National Bank was organized in 1902 with a paid in capital of \$35,000.00. Three years later, in 1905, this capital was increased to \$70,000. In 1914 the Citizens Bank became a member of the Federal Reserve System and under the new structure became a national bank with a capital stock of \$100,000.00.

The present capital stock is \$125,000.00 with a surplus of \$50,000.00.

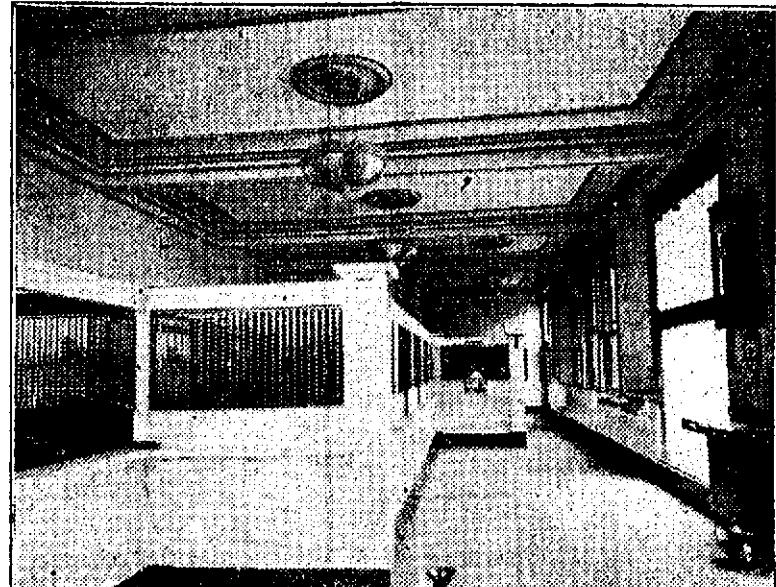
The present officers have been with the bank since its organization.



Mr. R. M. LaGrone, President

Member of Federal Reserve System

Deposits in this bank are insured by the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation in the manner and to the extent provided under the terms of the United States Banking Act of 1935.



Inside view of Citizens National Bank today, a modern banking institution.

Officers

R. M. LaGrone, President
R. M. Briant, Vice President
L. D. Reed, Vice President
C. C. Spragins, Cashier
J. C. Hall, Assistant Cashier

Directors

R. M. LaGrone L. D. Reed
R. M. Briant Wm. Temple
C. C. Spragins O. A. Graves
A. L. Black J. A. Haynes

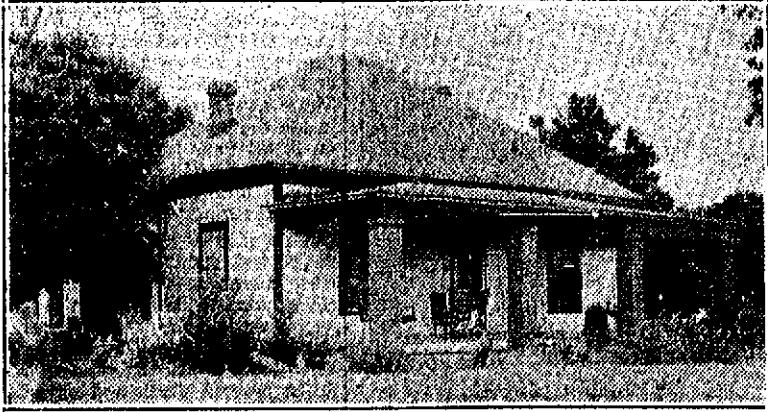
Anished Rocky Mound Tavern a Reputed Den of Murderers

Crime Rampant on
Old Camden Pike
in Bygone Century

Wealthy Guests Disap-
peared, Tavern Garden
Kept Freshly Plowed

BURIED TREASURE

But Latter-Day Posse Put
End to Daring Band of
Train Robbers



-Photo by The Star.

The house of Clay Monts at Rocky Mound is more than 100 years old.

About three miles east of Hope, on what was once the famous old Washington and Camden Pike, is the Hamlet of Rocky Mound. This little town attracted much attention during the early eighties because of the mysteries and crimes allegedly occurring in and around it.

The famous rocky mound, from which the place gets its name, is about a mile from the town. This huge rock rises sentinel-like out of the rolling country and is of a formation. It is composed of rock, of which there is none anywhere near this spot. On the southeast side of the hill there is a jagged scar through which someone blasted it away, as one geologist said, it might have been a gas explosion.

Clay Monts of Hope, is living in one of the first houses built by the early settlers over a hundred years ago. This old house built of double logs, held together with double pins is still intact. It was built by J. R. Mouser's people when they first came to Hempstead county.

A Strange Tavern

Just north of Mr. Monts' home across the creek, stood an old tavern that was a favorite stopping place of the rich planters on their way to and from Camden to sell their cotton.

The tavern was operated by an old man, his wife and two sons. It soon became evident that all was not as it should be with this family and they were getting rich much faster than their trade warranted. The people began to notice that some of the wealthy guests that stopped at this tavern would disappear and their fine saddle horses would reappear later in other hands. Also, it became conspicuous that the garden of the inn was always freshly plowed although nothing ever grew in it. Naturally everyone concluded that these wealthy people were being robbed and murdered, and the old innkeeper was hoarding the spoils. However, there was no conclusive evidence so judgment had to be left to speculation.

Finally the old man died, apparently leaving everything to his wife and this seemed to increase the obvious hard feelings between the mother and two sons. It was told that the mother, in order to prevent her boys from getting the money had buried a good deal of it. Later she passed away, evidently to judge by the following events, without disclosing the secret of the hidden treasure. Anyway, on the day of her funeral both boys appeared at the grave, bloody and battered from fighting. In a short time these two sons left the country and so far as any of the old settlers know, they have never been heard of since.

Dig for Treasure

The story of buried treasure rapidly spread, attracting scores of people from all parts of the country. Some told that the money was buried in a huge Indian mound near the old Tavern. One man bought the mound and plowed a trench clear through the middle of it with a yoke of oxen. However, if he or anyone else ever profited from their search the news has never been made public.

After the old tavern was deserted some of the curious investigated the place and from their finding this is the explanation that has been accepted concerning the crimes committed there. They tell that when an intended victim was decided upon he was ushered into the dining room and seated at the table in a chair which was placed directly over a trap door.

This door was operated by a lever located near a member of the family. At the appointed time the person near the lever worked it opening the door and dropping the unfortunate guest into a dug well. If the fall did not kill him the victim was finished off in other ways. After he was robbed the body was buried in the garden which was plowed thus erasing all traces of the grave.

Since Mr. Monts has cultivated his fields that were near the spot where the tavern stood, he has plowed up human bones. He apparently has been cultivating the old garden spot which served such a gruesome purpose in the early days of the country.

History of Hope

(Continued From Page Six)

where Mr. Ike Bell has built a two-story apartment house.

A nice frame church building was erected on this lot and the congregation worshipped in it for nearly ten years. It was burned in October, 1893 and another building was erected at once. However the members soon saw that it would not be a great while before they would be surrounded by business houses, and they began to look for a new location.

Dr. H. J. F. Garrett had bought lots number 10, 11 and 12, in block number 12 as an investment, but when approached by the members of the church and asked to let them have these for church purposes, he deeded these lots at cash \$350.00 to A. J. Anderson and C. A. Atkins and they deeded them to the church trustees: J. W. Brazell, A. J. Anderson, J. A. Sullivan and C. A. Atkins, December 2, 1902 and their successors in office.

The new church building was moved to its present location and lots No. 6, block 21 was sold to Mr. A. J. Anderson.

Adolphus Anderson secured a patent to one half of N one-quarter, section 33 Township 12, S. Range 24 West, which was laid out in town lots. Patent dated, June 5, 1875, block No. 54 is included in this land. Mrs. M. J. Lee, wife of A. A. Lee secured from Anderson the lots 3 and 4 in block 54 and donated same to the Christian church for a parsonage, which present location was used for that purpose till the present location was secured.

On August 4, 1902, J. A. Sullivan, J. W. Brazell, Elders, and C. A. Atkins and A. J. Anderson, Deacons, Trustees of the church sold to A. J. Anderson lots 3 and 4, in block No. 54 being all in same block and lots south of the dividing line between the North and South quarter of the East one-half Section 33 Township 12, Range 24 to the line of Sixth street.

On the northeast part of this present property the parsonage now used by their pastor was built and finished about the 24th day of May, 1904. On the West part of this property, in the year 1910 a large one story room was built to accommodate the overflow from their Sunday school. Highly recently their property has been improved very much by a nice concrete side-walk extending the length of the property on the East and South. Thus equipped they are prepared to wage the contest which has come down to us from Adam's transgression.

When the church was organized in 1882 Mrs. M. J. Lee and husband advertised in one of their church newspapers, published in Texas for a teacher. A young, single man named H. Ab. Smith, one day presented himself.

"A. Lee in answer to the

At that time Mr. Lee

the mercantile business

one-story frame build-

ing the ground, which is

by the stores of Waddell

but those who go to see him will find him full of memories of the past, and he will entertain one or hours; Judge J. K. Young, who was our Credit Judge in the early days of Hope and after his time of Judge was out, practiced law here. His home used to be on the south side of the St. L. & I. M. Ry., just south of the Hope Lumber Company; J. White Brazell, C. A. Atkins, W. H. Hudleston, John A. Sullivan and a host of others, too numerous to mention in the space reserved for this chapter.

There is a notable characteristic of the members of this church, which I wish to recommend to members of other churches, and that is the study of the Bible. If you talk along religious lines with a member of the Christian church you will be apprised to the fact that he knows the Bible and many of them can quote from memory many passages. In this rushing-money-mad age, we are prone to neglect the religious education of our children, being content to leave it to the Sunday school, and that school that requires the memory to be filled with the chapters and verses of the Bible, is laying the foundation of fine Christian character. The study of the word of God should be put as a text book in all of our public schools, as well as in our Sunday schools, if we wish to get the highest standard of citizenship.

Chapter 13

The Bridewell School

During the year 1874, a Baptist preacher named Willis built the first school house in Hope, Ark. He bought lots 2 and 3 in block 51, which block has its west front on Walnut street, and its east front on Hazel street. The school building was erected on lots 2 and 3, which form the south corner of the block. It was a two-story frame, having the north end divided into two rooms, 20x20 down stairs, making sufficient room for the family as a dwelling. The west portion was divided into school rooms. The building was about 100 feet long. Mr. Willis opened his school in the fall and continued through a portion of the year 1875, dying before the end of that year. The property fell into the hands of a daughter, Miss Cora Willis, from whom, in December, 1875, C. A. Bridewell rented the property. In looking for a school roll, a few nights since, I found the written contract made with Miss Cora Willis at the time.

In the first day of January, 1876 I opened the school and continued to teach for the years 1876, 1877, 1878 and 1879. During the first few months I had no assistant, but the school began to fill up, so I wrote to Miss Mollie Malone, who had taught with me at Camden, Ark., and who was teaching in Texas, and asked her to come to help me. She gave up her position at once and came to Hope. We two managed to conduct the school for two years from the beginning, when it became necessary to have more help, so Mrs. Bell, the wife of Judge Bell, and mother of Ikes, Jessie and Maggie Bell, three of my old scholars, now living in Hope, and Mrs. Willis, wife of Judge W. M. Willis and mother of Mrs. Robert Penny, Walter Willis and Tom Wallace, two of whom went to school to me. Mrs. Penny and Wallace now living in Hope, and Tom Wallace a big railroad man in the employ of the Iron Mountain Ry. Co. While teaching at that place I bought my first real estate in Hope, lots 1 and 5 in the same block on which the school building stood. One of them, No. 1, block 51, I turned over to the contractor, in part payment for the building of my present home. The other No. 5 I sold to a mill company for lumber, which I gave to Mr. Cheatum to go into his dwelling.

At the end of four years of my teaching in the Willis building, the Special School District of Hope had been formed and I was employed by the School Board to teach the first public school in Hope. The Presbyterians had sold their church building which stood at the northwest corner of the present school block, on which is the High School building, and I taught the public school in that old church building, having with me some of my old teachers. Before the end of that school year, 1880-81, I was elected Mayor of Hope, and in connection with duties of the office of Mayor, I resumed the practice of law.

Knowing that my former scholars would like to preserve a roll of students, which I prepared for our first reunion, October 25, 1916, I append herewith the roll. I know it is far from a complete list, yet it is as perfect as I could make it, from the material I had, and from the memories of those who were nearly grown at the time I taught.

Hoping that God will permit us to have other reunions and that He will bless abundantly those who are still on this side of the River, I present to you our school roll:

Jesse Bell, Maggie Bell, Harry Bryant, Noble Reed, Jessie McCorkle, Lula Wetmore, Sid Reed, Clint Lawson, Will Hanegan, Ivia Jacobs, Fannie Carlton, Albert Betts, Jim Giles, Emma Jones, Bertha Crum, Effie Anderson, Carrie Anderson, Charley Bayless, Ella Jones, Monte Thompson, Jasper Hearon, James Henry, Laura Shiver, Annie Kahn, Florence Meek, Alta Wood, Dero Wood, Pauline Barnes, Charlie Kendall, Lizzie Latereave, Emma Scarlett, Katherine Taylor, Gus Hill, Jasper Story, Bill Blodsoe, Willie Christian, Susie Donnelly, Cook Meek, Waddie Turner, Emma Hill, Katie Jones, Oscar Bayon, Sam Kahn, Sam Bowden, Joe Basden, Emma Fort, Clara Fort, Clarence Turner, Blanchie Livingston, Charlie Nix, Thomas Story, Fannie Levy, Harry Tidwell, Gordie Smith, May Junison, Annie Ellis, Lula Christian, Sue Jones, George Baron, Bettie Fuller, Lizzie Nix, Lucy Young, Tommie McCorkle, Paralee Giles, Paul Brunt, Oscar Law, Fred Toliver, Bennie Sauer, Pauline Canada, John White, Zack Hyatt, Annie Williamson, Katie Junison, Alice Scarlet, Milton Lucas, Della McDonald, George Meek, Jud Wright, Hattie Story, Sidney Henry, Stella Powell, Mattie Hill, Estelle Reed, Jennie McGee, Lula Duke, Clyde Taylor, Ethel Betts, Fannie White, Ike Bell, George Bryant, John Ferguson, Willie West, John Shiver, Commodore Powell, Robert Bridewell, Dolly White, Sallie Lewis, Minnie Duke, Floyd Thompson, Lu Basden, Irene Hill, Lee Giles, Georgia Allsbrook, Lilly Williams, Will Young, Alice Hanegan, Will Humphrey, Lu Bryant, Florence Betts, Percy Bridewell, George Sandefur,

but those who go to see him will find him full of memories of the past, and he will entertain one or hours; Judge J. K. Young, who was our Credit Judge in the early days of Hope and after his time of Judge was out, practiced law here. His home used to be on the south side of the St. L. & I. M. Ry., just south of the Hope Lumber Company; J. White Brazell, C. A. Atkins, W. H. Hudleston, John A. Sullivan and a host of others, too numerous to mention in the space reserved for this chapter.

There is a notable characteristic of the members of this church, which I wish to recommend to members of other churches, and that is the study of the Bible. If you talk along religious lines with a member of the Christian church you will be apprised to the fact that he knows the Bible and many of them can quote from memory many passages. In this rushing-money-mad age, we are prone to neglect the religious education of our children, being content to leave it to the Sunday school, and that school that requires the memory to be filled with the chapters and verses of the Bible, is laying the foundation of fine Christian character. The study of the word of God should be put as a text book in all of our public schools, as well as in our Sunday schools, if we wish to get the highest standard of citizenship.

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Always Use TEXACO Gasoline and Oil



JUST IN TIME FOR US TO STOP
YOUR CAR FROM BEING Oil-Thirsty!

History of Hope

(Continued From Page Seven)

The legislature. He was, at that time, an old line whig, the party of the great Henry Clay, of Kentucky, and at that time, there was a political secret organization known as the "No Nolthings," and the Judge had the courage to come out openly and stand for the principles advocated by that party. The time was 1856, and he was defeated. At the next election he was a candidate again for the State Senate and was elected and served four years. At the beginning of the Civil War he was a candidate for delegate to the State Secession Convention and at the first was opposed to a separation from the government. The Convention took a recess in February, and convened again in June, and when the final vote was taken, it was unanimous for secession.

The Judge went into the war as Lieutenant Colonel of the 20th Ark. Infantry. After a short service he caught the measles and came near to death and was invalided home. During the years 1866 and 1867 he was the County Judge of Hempstead county and was elected again for the years 1876 and 1877 and the records will show that he made his county one of her best judges. In 1884 he was again a candidate for the Legislature, with C. A. Bridewell for his mate. Both were elected and served through the years 1885-1886. In all these political positions he was true to his people and rendered them faithful and valuable service.

After moving to Arkansas, one of his first investments was the purchase of the farm now being used by the county as a "poor farm," on which he lived for a while, then in Washington till 1902, when he moved to Hope and built the home he now lives in. As a farmer, the judge, as was then and is now, devoted his talents to raising cotton, which he shipped to New Orleans by water, from Fulton, on the Red River, and from Camden, on the Ouachita River. The Judge and his wife at times would go on the steamer to New Orleans down these rivers, which, at that early day, were the ways to market for the farm products, there being no railroads in the state.

Judge Carrigan is the only one of his father's family now living. His brother, Wm. M., died during the Civil war; John W. M. was killed in the battle of Oak Hills; Robert A., a captain in the Civil war, died at Washington in 1877, and James E. was killed at the battle of Lovejoy Station, near Jonesboro, Ga.

For more than a year the Judge has been confined to his home, compelled thereto by sickness and a fall. In this affliction he has been uncomplaining and receives his friends with a cheerfulness that is wonderful, and he enjoys the conversations, showing the most vivid memory of the incidents that have crossed his pathway. For forty years or more the writer has been a friend of Judge Carrigan and was his roommate while we were members of the Legislature, and I have found him ever a man, and with

Browning, feel he is
"One who never turned his back,
But marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, tho' right were
worsted.
Wrong would triumph;
He'd fall to rise, are baffled to
fight better.
Sleep to wake."
And with Whittier he can say:
"And so beside the silent sea,
I wait the muffled roar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.
I know not where His islands lift
Their branded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care."

Chapter 15

The Newspapers.

The history of the newspapers of Hope, is, in a great measure, the history of Claude McCorkle, and while it is not my intention, at this time, to write a history of his life, yet it will be impossible for me to write this chapter without frequent mention of him. I wish to give him also credit for the use of his memory, which is as vivid as when these events occurred.

The first newspaper ever started in Hope was "The Star of Hope." Col. Anson W. Hobson was the owner and editor, who had moved from Camden, Ark., and had brought the printing office with him. He came to Hope in the fall of 1873, soon after the railroad got here and brought with him R. L. Whyte, generally known as Bob, for his printer and publisher. Bob had a considerable family and lived just across the street east of the school house, on South Hazel St. Col. Hobson was a doctor also and did some practice. His office was in the rear end of Sam Brady's Drug Store on Front street in Block 22 near the middle of Front Row. His printing office was in a small building north of A. Kyle's dwelling, about where the Oil Mill's cotton gin is now. When Sam Brady moved his drug store to the building on Elm street, then on the same ground where Battle & Crosnoe now have a drug store, Col. Hobson moved his printing office into the building vacated by Sam Brady. Claude McCorkle moved from Camden, Ark., to Hope, and worked for Col. Hobson some months, doing his first work after learning his trade.

Col. A. W. Hobson had been a decorated cavalry officer in the Civil war, as Colonel of the 3rd Arkansas Cavalry. His regiment and the 8th Texas Cavalry fought together and became noted in both armies. When he started his paper in Hope he was getting well along in age and had left much of his work to his printers, yet the Star of Hope was a live-wire and Colonel continued to issue it until the second Court House election, when noted as one of the foremost editors in the State of Arkansas, he was introduced by the people of Washington to move there and assist Ed Givens, the editor of the Southwestern Press, in the Court House fight. During his

stay in Hope he was a friend to both Givens and Blackwell, and the two papers were in close competition. Col. Hobson sold his interest in the paper to Blackwell, and he continued to publish it under the name of "The Star of Hope." Col. Hobson moved to Little Rock, and died there in 1886. Col. Hobson was a doctor and did some practice. His office was in the rear end of Sam Brady's Drug Store on Front street in Block 22 near the middle of Front Row. His printing office was in a small building north of A. Kyle's dwelling, about where the Oil Mill's cotton gin is now. When Sam Brady moved his drug store to the building on Elm street, then on the same ground where Battle & Crosnoe now have a drug store, Col. Hobson moved his printing office into the building vacated by Sam Brady. Claude McCorkle moved from Camden, Ark., to Hope, and worked for Col. Hobson some months, doing his first work after learning his trade.

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time away from Hope the material of the Star of Hope was unused and the paper suspended. This out was was finally sold to Charlie Adamson, who moved it down to Magnolia, Ark., and thus for a time died the first paper to be published in Hope. However, it was brought to life in 1899 by Claude McCorkle and has been published regularly up to the present date, and a complete file of the issues, without a break, for the past seventeen years, is preserved in the office of the paper and Claude McCorkle can be found there six days in the week rounding out a life well spent in his calling.

The second paper established in Hope had as its sponsors Col. Jim Tom Story and Charley Blackburn. The former moved to Hope from Magnolia in 1874, just after the railroad was run into Texarkana; the latter came to Hope soon after from Homer, La., and they went into the business together. Col. Story bought himself a home on the Block No. 16, Beard's Addition, the dwelling fronting the Iron Mountain track, on Front street, near the dwelling occupied now by Mrs. Williams, built by S. P. Brundage. Charley Blackburn lived with his father, Col. Blackburn, who occupied a dwelling about where is now the dwelling of R. O. Bridewell. The name of their paper was "The Hope City Times." The printing office was in the upstairs of the Newt Little building, which was about the middle of the front row on Block 28, space now occupied by John Moses' transfer office and store room. The paper was a neutral, independent one, but supported the Democratic ticket all the time. They published a semi-weekly in the busy seasons, an published also a hand-around-sheet, giving markets, sales, etc., a sheet 12x18, which was distributed by Col. Jim Tom Story in person. During the life of this paper Col. Story printed a book of 120 pages, giving the advantages and resources of Hope, several thousand copies of which were sent broadcast throughout the United States, and a great, or the greatest, work in putting Hope on the map, and starting her to her present greatness. The paper was a real booster and contained articles each week lauding Hope. It also made gallant fight for the Court House removal. The hand-around sheet showed that for the years 1875 and 1876 here were 90,000 bales of cotton shipped from Hope. This sheet also showed that Hicks & Thompson were the biggest buyers, with J. R. Giles, Jake Powell, George Taylor and McNeal close followers.

This paper also boosted the Beadsley railroad out to the town of Washington and into the black lands, and Col. Story and his wife were of the first to ride on this new railroad. The paper was printed on a Washington hand press and Blackburn did the rolling. They had an old fashioned Ruggles job press (none now in use), and a subscription list of 1500 subscribers. Judge C. A. Bridewell was their first one; Newt Little, second; Pop Kyle, third; Walter Shiver, fourth; and Rich Giles, fifth. Sam White was the first advertiser and Hicks & Thompson the second. The Hope City Times did the town printing.

Story and Blackburn published this paper for about three years and then sold it to Claude McCorkle. Col.

4 Men on Hope's Cotton Row as They Looked 31 Years Ago



Photo Courtesy of Mrs. L. A. Foster.
Not far removed from the era of the Gay Nineties—about 1905—is this picture at 115 South Walnut street.
Reading from left to right: L. A. Foster (deceased); E. C. Brown, E. F. Buffington; and Johnny Lane (deceased).

church building and services in

1871, 1875 to Edward Fitzgerald, known as the Bishop of Little Rock, Ark., was sold, part on July 11, 1899, to J. P. Harvey, and part on July 2, 1890, to Mrs. Katherine Forney.

There was another piece of property which belonged to this church, but was never used for church purposes. It is Lot No. 9, in Block No. 37, on the corner of Elm and South Third street, just north across the street from the Episcopal church building. This lot was sold by Edward Fitzgerald to Mrs. Frances M. Black, March 24, 1902.

Desiring a location for their church near the School of the Sisters of Mercy, Lots number 9, 10, 11, 12, in Block number 19 were purchased in Brookwood Addition, from L. A. Foster, and Eliza Foster, his wife, and the Lot 3, in Block 22, where the frame church stood, was sold. These lots are situated on East Third Avenue.

Block No. 59, which had been de-

nied, just East of the home of Mr. Walker and just West of the home of K. G. McRae.

On the west end of these lots a very handsome brick church building has been erected, and a very comfortable one-story frame dwelling for the Priest, built just south of the church building. This property was bought on June 22, 1911. Since the building of the school and church buildings, a good number of members from other parts of Arkansas and from many of the states have come to make Hope and Hempstead county their home. These new comers have settled partly inside the corporate limits, and partly on farms near Hope, that they might have the benefits of both school and church, and they constitute some of our best farmers and citizens.

A number of sisters, who for many years had conducted a school and were members of Annie Mark's Society, came to Hope, hunting for a new location for their school. This band of Sisters was headed by Sister Thomson, president of the Society. After several visits and examination of several pieces of property which were offered to them, Sister Thomson bought from C. P. Bridewell and Leila Bridewell, his wife, Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 9, 10, 11, 12 in Block No. 2, in Brookwood Addition, which is all of Block except Lots 7 and 8, which belong to Jesse N. Riley, on which is his dwelling. The deed to these lots was made to Eleanor Kearney (Sister Thomson) and was dated the 24th day of July, 1909. Eleanor Kearney then deeded the property to St. Rose Academy on July 11, 1910. St. Rose Academy, to secure the grantor, executed a deed of trust to Eleanor Kearney, dated July 12, 1910. As soon as the property was bought, the contract was let for the erection of the buildings now on said Block and a school was opened as soon as the buildings were ready for occupation. This property was bought during the \$80,000 boosting period in Hope's history and those in charge of said scheme agreed and did give these Sisters help in the construction of their buildings. St. Rose Academy was a well conducted school and continued for over one year, or until August, 1911. On August 3, 1911, Eleanor Kearney executed a Release Deed to St. Rose Academy, and then St. Rose Academy sold the property to the Sisters of Mercy of the Female Academy of Little Rock, Ark.

These Sisters have used the buildings part of the time for a sanitarium, and part of the time for school purposes, and during this year, 1916, are conducting a very successful school. The buildings are located on the north half of the block, and are built of brick, and the grounds have been improved and concrete walks put down.

A good many noted cases have been treated in this sanitarium and the patients have come away singing the praises of the Good Sisters who have been the trained nurses, as well as the teachers, when the school is open. A good many girls from other towns and places have come, as boarders, to this school and have gone away very

Stephenson File Goes Back to

Records Sale of 7 Negro Slaves—and Prospectus of Hempstead 1873

Roy Stephenson, of Hope, has some old papers and records such as the bill of sale of the estate of Martin Bradley, February 10, 1838. In this are listed seven negro slaves ranging in price from \$20 to \$1,000.

Another item in this collection is a letter from E. M. Lowe, who was the overseer and agent for Governor James S. Conway, to the governor. It is addressed to His Excellency James S. Conway, Little Rock, Ark., and is dated May 7, 1839. In this letter he relates, as he phrases it, "The melancholy news of the death of Mrs. Eliza Bradley," who was one of the very early pioneers.

There is a bill of sale of the personal property belonging to the estate of John B. Borden, made by James H. Cantley, January 1, 1832. Among the articles sold are: 1 trunk and contents, 1 pair saddle bags, and iron, shovel and tongs, Greenfield on Evidence, 2 volumes. Racoe's Criminal Evidence, 2 volumes. Flutcher's lives.

Another document reads: "Hiram Smith Plaintiff vs. Alexander S. Walker—James Gibson—This is an action of debt founded on a written obligation for the sum of One hundred and twenty dollars, dated April 1, 1838. One hundred dollars and not required.

"Attest—Ringo & Conway the Plaintiff."

The most and amusing article in this old collection is a copy of "Borden's Monthly," dated 1873. Some of the items read like this:

"Stuart, Carrigan & Co., and Family Supplies."

"H. Lazarus, Dry Goods & Co."

"Kile & Co., Ice Merchants."

"Charles Palton, Merchant Tailor."

"V. O. McMonigle, Gunsmith and dealer in Fire Arms."

"Louis Latourette, confectioner."

"W. P. Hurt, Druggist, Chemists & Paints."

This paper also lists four doctors and eleven lawyers. Under church and societies, the Debunair Reading Club is mentioned, with Miss Jennie Capron, president.

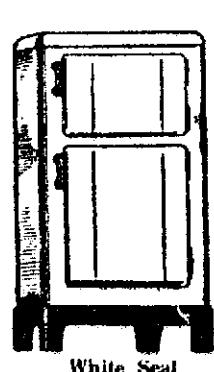
much pleased with the instruction given them there.

The church has a regular pastor stationed here, who came to the church from his home in Canada. He is still a young man, full of energy and very pleasant in his manner and conversation. His name is Father McGrath, P. P., and conducts the regular services set forth in their form of church government.

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Science has given us a rapid advancement in refrigeration during the past century—a big leap from old fashioned cooling in the springhouse to the modern air-conditioned White Seal Refrigerator. The real ice refrigerator that is a tested and proven method for keeping your food bills low. It protects your food perfectly, and cuts down spoilage so efficiently that it always repays more than its small cost.



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Arkansas

100 Years
of Progress
1836-1936

Hope Star



VOLUME 37—NUMBER 221

(AP)—Means Associated Press
(NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n

HOPE, ARKANSAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1936

Star of Hope 1899; Press, 1927.
Consolidated January 18, 1929.

PRICE 25c

Dooley's Ferry Forts Constructed in 1862

Spring Hill a Seat
of Wealth Prior
to War of States

Early Neighborhoods Settled Off According to Native States

RISE OF SCHOOLING

Aristocracy Founded First Academies, Known Then as "Dormitories"

By Virginia Fitzsimmons Hicks

Again the hands of the clock turn back and we hear the creak of the oxen and the shouts of the cattle drivers as the covered wagons roll into country ever seeking richer soil, health-giving springs on civilization's march to the west.

Night, a place to camp, discovery of an excellent spring of water and good grass for the work stock, and the next morning some of those in the wagon train remained behind while the others pushed further into the glamorous west. Thus might easily the first settler have arrived at what has later become Spring Hill.

This little hamlet, for such it has now become, once was one of the leading towns in Southwest Arkansas. Deriving its name from the large spring or springs for which it later became famous, it played an important part in the early history of our state.

One of the oldest surviving early inhabitants of Spring Hill is John Riley Yocum, who moved there with his parents and grandfather in 1861. For the benefit of the Centennial Edition Uncle Johnny as he is familiarly known, recalled the early days of the town before the War between the States, during the reconstruction period, and in later years.

The Early Days

When Mr. Yocum first came to Spring Hill, he says, there were only about three or four merchants, three of whom he can vividly remember. They were Jim Betts, Sr., Colonel Finley and his four sons, J. L. McKnight, and a German whose name can not be recalled. George Stuart and Mr. Foster, father of the late Lee Foster, of Hope, were also in business there.

There were two doctors in this section of the country south of where Hope now stands. They were Dr. Grey and Dr. Wilder. Mr. Yocum says there were no other doctors until you got into Lafayette county to the south.

Tom Wilson was the saddler for this section and made only the best grade of saddles. These articles known as "Texas Saddles" were much finer than the ordinary saddles handled by the merchants. About the cheapest saddle turned out by Mr. Wilson was never less than \$50.00.

Then there was "Old Uncle Johnny Kemp" who though he didn't make saddles, peddled or sold them and might be termed a "saddle salesman."

The two blacksmiths, Bob Edwards and Uncle Billie Wehnt, made ox yokes and plowstocks as there were no bought plowstocks at this time.

Mr. Yocum says there was one old waggonmaker, whose name he doesn't remember, but who was bought out by Jesse Johnson.

Old Plantation Homes

Prior to 1861 the foregoing firms and businesses formed the town of Spring Hill. Then there were the big planters and slaveowners. These were the ones whose fine colonial homes stood majestically among the trees about a mile or two out of town. Nearly all of these business men and planters formed the moneyed class or "gentry" of this early date. It was their big farms and plantations along Red river, worked by hundreds of slaves that made this place famous for its wealthy landowners during the early history of the country.

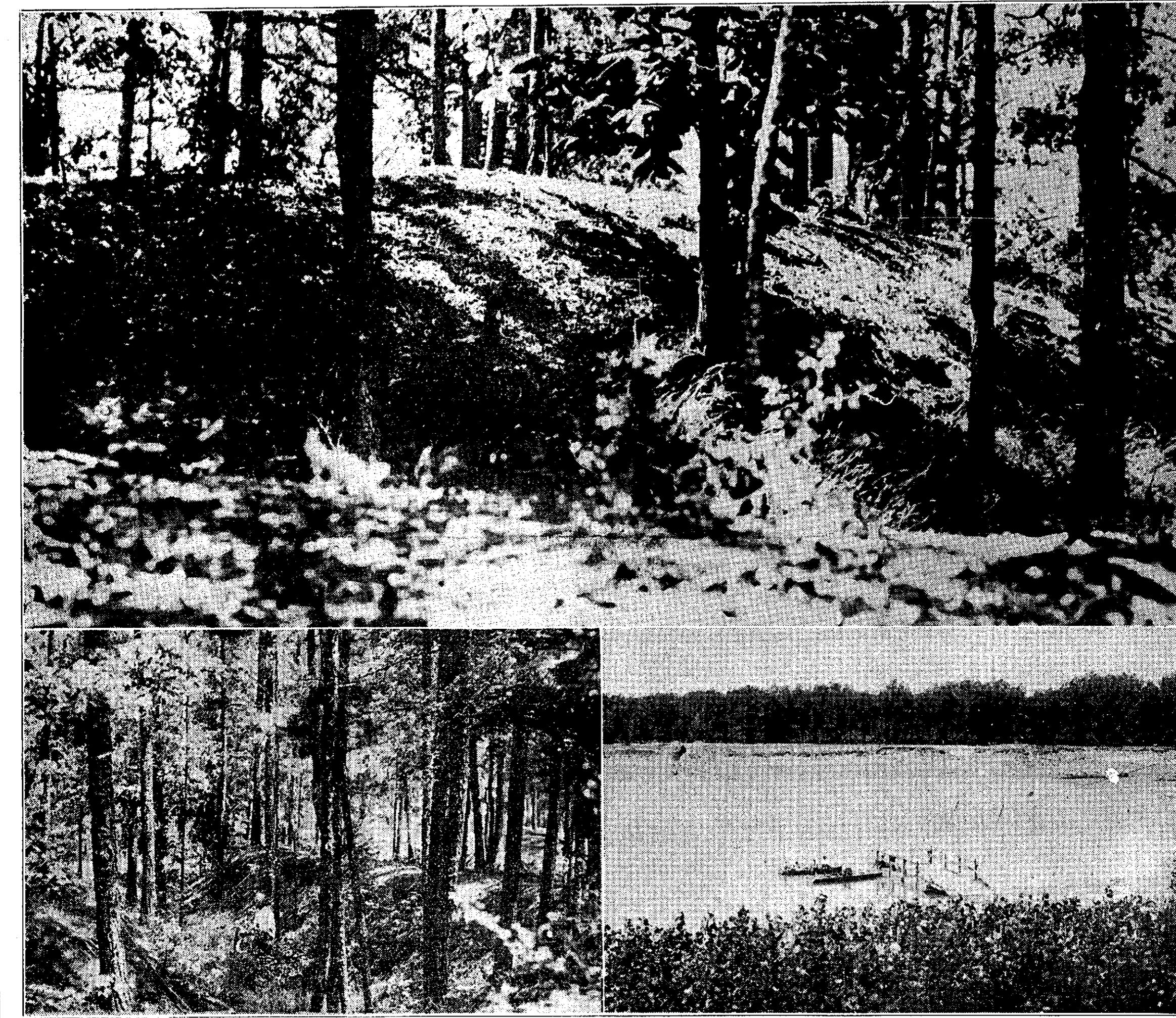
It was the "aristocracy" that organized the two educational buildings then known as "Dormitories," which their children attended, and it was in these two brick buildings that many of the descendants of the early settlers who have later attained prominence, received their education.

Mr. Yocum pictured the town of Spring Hill as he saw it in the late fifties.

There were the two dormitories, one for the girls and one for the boys. From the front door of each of the fine old homes surrounding the town there was a tree-lined avenue, 60 feet wide, kept by the old negroes too old to farm and the little negroes. This led straight to the campus of the schools. To the north lay the avenue leading to Col. Hervey's home. To the east lived the Finleys. The Foster home was on the west, and Dick Benford, owner of the only steam mill in this part of the country lived to the south of the Academies. Between Mr. Foster and Col. Hervey stood the Betts residence. From this description one can imagine the beauty of this little southern town.

State Neighborhoods

From the first, as new people moved into the country, neighborhoods were formed according to the old states from which the settlers came. Thus, there was the Alabama neighborhood, settled up by Alabamians, some of



—Photo by The Star.

TOP—The camera looks across the mouth of the sunlit top of the largest Dooley's Ferry cannon fort, constructed by the Arkansas Confederate Army 75 years ago to protect the river-crossing from Federal invaders who were attempting to get through and cut Texas off from the rest of the Confederacy. The fort is only a few hundred yards to the right of the Spring Hill-Dooley's Ferry road, at the top of the bluff, just before the road plunges down to the mile-long river bottom.

BOTTOM LEFT—Former Mayor R. A. (Ruff) Boyett of Hope is standing in the rifle trenches of another Dooley's Ferry fort. This fort is about a quarter mile from the one in the top picture, being located on the Patmos-Dooley's Ferry road. This road and the road from Spring Hill join at the foot of the bluff. Both forts are at the top of their respective bluffs. To reach the fort in the lower picture from the one in the upper picture you descend the Spring Hill-Dooley's Ferry road to the foot of the bluff, turn to the left at the intersection of the Patmos-Dooley's Ferry road and go back up highway to the top of the bluff, the second fort being then on your right.

BOTTOM RIGHT—Historic Dooley's Ferry, still operated for incidental local traffic between lower Hempstead and Miller counties. That far shore was once Mexico, a foreign land. The ferry is owned today by R. H. Betts and operated by G. E. Betts.

How Lost Prairie "Got" a Steamboat

Capt. Moss' Disaster Believed to Have Given Prairie Its Name

By Charleton Moss Williams

Captain Mathew Moss and his brother William were among the pioneer merchants of Washington, and also owned and operated a steamboat on Red River, which bore the name of "The Hempstead."

They freighted their goods from New Orleans to Fulton on the Hempstead. From Fulton the goods were hauled to Washington on wagons. They also carried goods for the other merchants of the town. This was in the early part of 1830.

Moss was captain of the boat while brother "Billie" acted as land lubber. On a fatal occasion however, alas, and alack-a-day! Capt. Matt placed the Hempstead in charge of his

One of First Kidnap Victims, in Hempstead 100 Years Ago

1-Year-Old Son of Benjamin Clark Seized by Horsemen—Boy Recovered Safely, But His Main Abductor, Captured, Later Drowned

Over a hundred years ago the country was startled by the bold abduction of the 4-year-old son Thomas, of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Clark of Hempstead county.

This is an interesting story and involves some of the most prominent pioneer families of the state. The fact that some of the little kidnap victim's descendants are still living in Hope and Hempstead county serves to make it of even more local interest.

One day little Thomas Clark and his nurse, a negro girl named Sally, had walked a part of the way to school with the boy's older brothers, and were returning home. Two strange men on horseback rode up and asked the little boy if he wanted to ride. The child said "yes" and one of the men lifted him into the saddle. They told the negro girl to crawl through

T. J. Hartsfield Is DeAnn's "Oldest"

He Recalls Reconstruction Days, and Founding of Postoffice

The Hartsfield brothers, T. J. and W. J., were born in Hempstead county and were among the early settlers of DeAnn.

They were mere boys, living between Washington and DeAnn, during the War Between the States.

T. J. Hartsfield, who is 85 years old, is the oldest living settler in the entire community. He told of the time he, together with his brother and a neighbor boy, had been hunting and returned about 11 o'clock that night to find a message awaiting them. This was during the Reconstruction days, and the message was that the negro militia was on its way to Washington to burn the town and for the boys to

Battle of Poison Springs Is Pictured by Chas. T. Anderson

Late Father of Roy Anderson Tells of Southwest Arkansas Campaign, in Memoirs of 1863-64

By CHARLES T. ANDERSON

(Written in the year 1915)

It was in the spring of 1863 that my father, under the Conscription Act, was forced to join the army. He joined a company and was ready to go.

As he was getting up in years and I could not bear to think of his going to war I persuaded him to let me take his place so he could stay at home. He and I went to see the Captain—E. R. Williamson and he agreed to accept me instead of my father.

I was then just about 15 years old and was very small to my age—then, was a soldier. We organized at Washington, Arkansas and went into Camp as "Company A. Newton's Regiment, Cabel's Brigade."

We bivouacked around, camping at different places. After Yankees occupied Little Rock, our bands and papers of the different departments of State were carried to Hot Springs. The Yankees and Jayhawkers got into Hot Springs and were destroying everything there. Our regiment was ordered to Hot Springs to get what books and papers we could find. We went by the way of Arkadelphia, Caddo Gap, and through the mountains. We arrived in Hot Springs late evening and gathered up what

books and papers we could find and traveled all night with the Yanks after us. We arrived at Washington

the winter following by enlistment was a very busy, severe one. We had very little to eat; in fact, on our trip to Hot Springs we were given one ear of corn each—parched corn was our only rations for three days.

Early in the spring of 1864 the Yanks started out from Little Rock to go to Fulton, Ark., with 60,000 men and at the same time a strong army of men started from New Orleans to come up Red River. The Confederates were not very strong on the west side of the Mississippi river. General Price, commanding the Infantry, was ordered into Louisiana to meet the Yanks there and General Fagan, General Cabell and other generals with about 6000 cavalrymen were to meet the Yanks at this time.

(Continued on page four)

Arkansas
Centennial
Section D

How Sam Houston Swapped Horses at Dooley's Ferry

His Pony Had No Tail—So Elias Rector Gave Him a New Mount

SHAVED PRESIDENT

Rector's Razor, a Parting Gift, Cut Beard of Texas' President

Editor's Note: The following historical sketch of Dooley's Ferry was delivered to his rural Miller county school class this spring by Horace Kennedy, Texarkana Route Four. Mr. Kennedy is a native of Hope and a former Hope High School athlete.

These are a few of the important characters who have made Dooley's an historical spot of interest.

I believe Hernando De Soto crossed it in 1541, for, according to Josiah Shinn's, "School History of Arkansas," De Soto left Mound Prairie, Hempstead county, and moved toward Red river. In Springlake Park (Texarkana) there is being raised a marker on the spot where he camped. It is well known that he battled and overcame the fierce Caddo Indians. Many of their mounds are being uncovered now near and around Dooley's Ferry.

Sam Houston crossed it according to Allsopp's "Folklore of Romantic Arkansas."

General Albert Pike wrote in his "Autobiography" about Houston's departure from Arkansas: "He set out from Washington riding Jack, a pony having no tail. Heading toward Red river he met Elias Rector. The two men rode together for a day and halted for a convivial hour before parting.

Houston said it was humiliating to think of appearing so poorly mounted among strangers who were connoisseurs of horse flesh. It would be trying on the horse as well, for Jack, having no tail, would find flies a pest in Texas. Saddles and bridles were changed, and Houston took leave of Jack with words that touched Rector.

"Houston," he said, "I wish to give you something before we separate, and I have nothing that will do as a gift except my razor."

"Rector," said Houston, "I accept your gift, and if I am successful some day it will shave the face of the President of the Republic!"

And it did.

In a book published in 1844, by John Murray Publishing company, Old Albermarle Street, London, England, Featherstonhaugh tells how he crossed Red river into Mexican territory at Dooley's Ferry crossing, but due to unrest near the border he was not intent on staying on the Mexican side overnight. Texas declared her independence from Mexico about three years following his visit.

Governor Flanagan, Confederate governor, crossed Dooley's Ferry, when he fled to Rondo, Ark., from Washington with his records, and the records of the state.

Romantic Outlaw Inhabited Guernsey

Community Older Than Arkansas, Once Had Its Own "Robin Hood"

During the early 19th century there sprang up on what was then the old Military Road from Washington to Spring Hill and Dooley's Ferry, the settlement known as Guernsey. There is a little story told of the naming of this place that, while improbable, is interesting. The old settlers claim that it was called Guernsey because the word Guernsey means island.

While trying to trace this one finds that the only connection with the word Guernsey and island is the old word Gueux, of French origin, meaning "water-beggar." If this story is true then it is very doubtful that some early French explorer attached the name Gueux, pronounced Guruh, to this little ridge.

It is true that in one sense it really is an island, for the spring which is its source of Little Bois d'Arc creek starts in a field, flows completely around Guernsey, returns to the same field from which it springs, and flows south to join Big Bois d'Arc at the little settlement of Shepard.

Most of the old families who homesteaded this spot have their own private cemeteries and some of the dates on the stones show that there were settlers here long before Arkansas was a state.

Some of the first families to come to Arkansas were: The Grounds, Hopsons, Frank, Houston, McEvans, Hayes, Captain Kitchens and the Walkers. Old Professor McEvans was the first

(Continued on page two)

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(Continued on page two)

Overnight Drive to Camden Got First Land Staked Out in Hope

Pat Donnelly Had Idea; McClanahan Furnished Wagon

But the Wiley Pat Got Most of the Land—Left Town "Broke" Later

THE SHIVER HOUSE

First in Hope, It Occupied Present Site of Municipal Plant

John Shiver recounts a story of Pat Donnelly, one of the first men to come to Hope with the construction gang of the Cairo & Fulton Railroad.

Shortly after the construction men came Pat Donnelly learned that the surrounding land was owned by the government. One night he overheard the engineers of the railroad planning to go to Camden the next day to take out papers to homestead this property, as they knew it was going to make a town.

Acting on this idea Mr. Donnelly went to George McClanahan, the construction contractor who had charge of building the right-of-way for the railroad through Hope, and offered him a proposition.

Beat the Railroad

Mr. McClanahan took his team and wagon and together they went to Camden that night, though it was an all-night trip. Donnelly got his papers and established residence on property where the Barlow hotel now stands.

Thus it was that Donnelly had gotten the papers all filled out before the rest of the party could get there the next day.

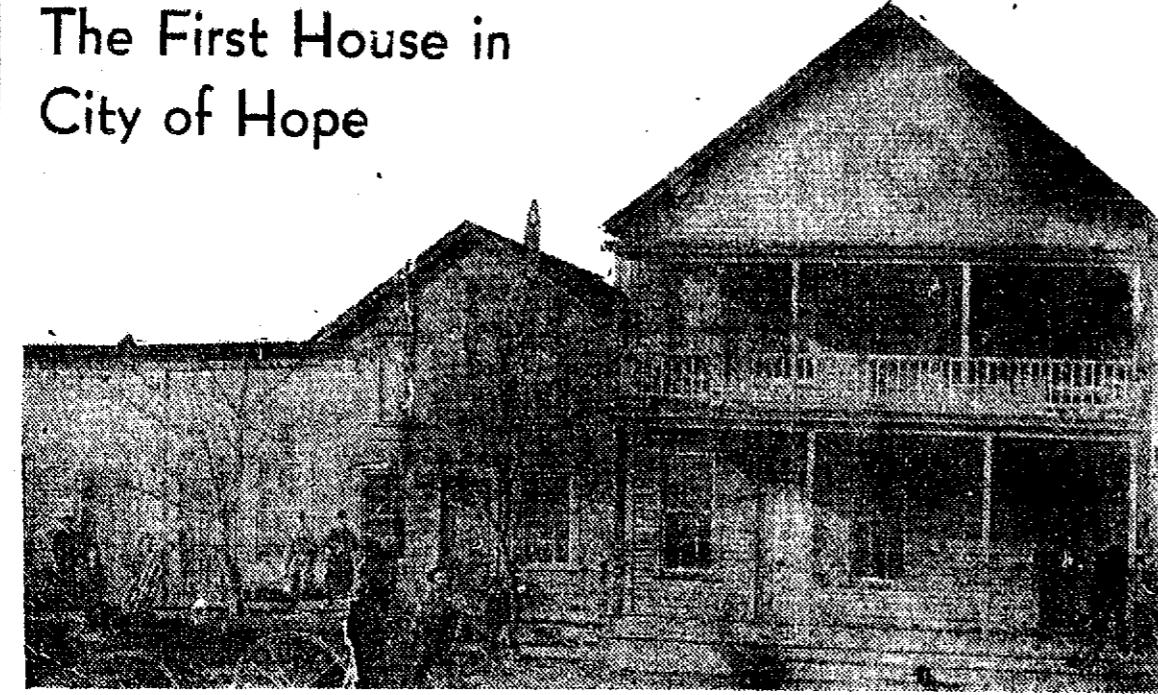
It is believed this property starts in the northwest corner of the Barlow hotel block and runs due east to where the McRae Hardware store now is.

Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly built a residence somewhere in the vicinity of Walnut street between Third and Fourth.

Mr. Shiver recalls that Mr. Donnelly offered to give his father, Walter Shiver, a lot where the Henry hotel is, if he would change John's name to Pat, since he was born on St. Patrick's day. It goes without saying that Pat Donnelly was an Irishman.

Mr. Shiver tells that in some way all this property passed to P. A. Tharp and he later disposed of it. Pat Donnelly left Hope and very little has been heard of him since.

The First House in City of Hope



—Photo Courtesy of John Shiver.

The structure at the left of the picture was the first house erected in Hope—built with the coming of the Cairo & Fulton railroad in 1873 by Walter Shiver, father of John Shiver and grandfather of Harry Shiver. It was constructed on the present site of the Hope Water & Light Plant, facing south toward the railroad tracks.

The two-story house in the center, with the upstairs-porch, housed both the postoffice and the offices of the Hope Lumber company. The postoffice was on the left side, with a slot in the doorway for late mailing of letters. The right-hand door led into the lumber company offices. There were apartments upstairs, one of which was the home of Capt. J. T. West, owner of the lumber concern, before his marriage.

The old photograph from which the engraving was made has had a miraculous escape from destruction, going through two fires, and water damage; and finally being torn in two—the crack showing plainly in the Star's reproduction. The Cairo & Fulton railroad tracks were in the foreground, but the lower edge of the photograph was so badly burned that this portion had to be eliminated by the engravers.

Walter Shiver built the first residence in Hope, it was where the Hope Water & Light Plant now stands. He drew a mental picture of the town of Hope during these early years of development.

The Original City

Beginning at his residence and going east the town was built like this:

All the buildings mentioned face south, as the town was mostly north of the railroad. So to resume, to the east of Mr. Shiver's home was the building in which was the postoffice and the offices of the Hope Lumber company, with living quarters above. Next, the Wright hotel where Snyder Hotel is now; Jobe's Saloon and Summer Hotel where the filling station is; and there were residences in between these buildings. Now to the west was Daniel Wynn's livery stable and Wynn's Hotel, E. J. Williamson's Supply Co., or general merchandise; Lowry & Lowry law offices, and several other buildings where the city hall is.

The first brick building was erected, in what is now the Barlow Hotel block by Baron & Brasel, Hicks, Rose &

paratively "broke" man. He even sold some of his household furniture; and one article of furniture, a dresser is still in active use in one of the homes of Hope.

The story of how Hope got its name goes like this: The city is named for Hope Loughborough, daughter of a land agent for the Cairo & Fulton railroad. She later donated quite a few books to the Presbyterian church here.

Mrs. Della McClanahan recalls how as a child she used to make the trip across the country with her father in a wagon and there was not a house on the prairie where the city of Hope now stands. She also tells of the scarcity of trees. There was only one real tree, not counting little scrubbs, and this stood on what is now the cemetery. It was known as the "Lone Tree."

Pat Goss "Broke"

No one knows how or why Mr. Donnelly lost out, but he suddenly pulled up stakes and went north, a complete failure.

He started his new life in the city of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where he became a successful businessman.

Mr. Shiver recalls that Mr. Donnelly offered to give his father, Walter Shiver, a lot where the Henry hotel is, if he would change John's name to Pat, since he was born on St. Patrick's day. It goes without saying that Pat Donnelly was an Irishman.

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Speech to County Cavalry in 1861

The Farewell Address of Miss Belle Smith to Hempstead Cavalry

From the scrapbook of R. C. Stuart, of Columbus

Gentlemen of the Hempstead Cavalry: In behalf of the ladies of Bois D'Arc Township, I have the honor to present you with this military ensign. It is the workmanship of the daughters of the South; it is baptised with the warm affections of gushing hearts; and consecrated by their prayers.

We give it to you, not to be borne as by an invader upon the soil of those we once called brothers, not to desolate their homes and make dear their firesides. We know the noble descendants of the Cavalier and Huguenot would scorn to accept it for such an unholy purpose, you will ever be as ready to protect the weak and innocent of your foes, as to strike down the strong and wicked.

Soldiers! you have done all that brave men could do. You have implored your enemies for peace at any sacrifice, save that of honor and independence. Your generous offers have been misconstrued and scorned. They insist upon invading our soil, Then—

"Welcome be Cumberland's steed to the shock,
Let him dash his proud form like a wave on the rock,
But woe be to Lincoln, and woe his cause
When the Southron his Claymore indignant draws."

Just above us yonder, our sister State of Missouri writhes in chains—groans in bondage more cruel than classic Greece, or ill-fated Ireland, her towns are sacked—her houses in flames—her helpless females butchered in cold blood. Her brave Governor stands like a lion at bay, and a noble Spartan band have gathered around him. They guard the Thermopylae of the passage that leads to own noble state.

Moved to pity and commiseration, and feeling all that mothers, wives and sisters can feel for the injured and oppressed, we present you with this banner and pray God that it may soon

wave in triumph over the desolated homes of our down-trodden friends in Missouri and free our own soil from the vandal tread of the oppressor.

"Then on to their rescue, hearts of steel,

On to their rescue souls of fire,

Let patriots love inspire your zeal

To conquer, triumph or expire."

Soldiers! you will soon go from our midst, around the firesides and familiar places of our homes and sanctuaries, you will be missed and sorrowed for; But oh! we bid you remember that the prayers and tears of mothers, sisters and friends will be with you wherever you go. We have fearlessly and confidently entrusted our banner to your noble keeping. With it go all our hopes of protection from the heartless monsters who spare neither age, sex nor condition. Around it will linger fond memories of loved ones who leave home and its endearments

One of the Founders of Hope



—Photo by The Star, From an Oil Painting Owned by Mrs. Della McClanahan, George McClanahan

Writing Defended by Early Teacher

Miss Belle Simms Directed Poems to Friends, Letters to Editor

From the Scrap Book of R. C. Stuart, of Columbus

The following extracts from a lovely poem, are inscribed to "Virginia." The poem is "The Sweet Southern Home." In pencil along the margin of the scrapbook is "Written to Belle Sanders by Belle Simms."

Mrs. Belle Simms was one of the most highly spoken of and best educated teachers in the Academy near Mineral Springs. All the old settlers and pioneers remember this famous teacher who taught in the same school with Professor Hays in this early co-

Romantic Outlaw

(Continued from page one)

man to teach a free school in this township.

The telegraph brackets that were used during the Civil War are still on the trees that lined the Prescott and Fulton road. However, there is no road there now.

There is a romantic story about one Uncle Davy Grounds when he first came to this state and homesteaded his place. It is alleged that Uncle Davy fell in love with an Indian girl, but due to tribal prejudice he was unable to get her. When President Jackson was moving all the Indians out to the Indian Territory, Uncle Davy stole his Indian sweetheart and married her when her tribe left. After the tribe had gone to the Territory, some of her people returned and hunted for the girl, but Uncle Davy was too slick for them—and they returned empty-handed.

After the railroad, the Cairo & Fulton, came through, a man built a little log store right on the railroad, but facing the public road—and this was the first building in what was later to be the town of Guernsey. Later the town boasted three stores, two saloons, a cotton gin, saw mill and saw mill. The postoffice was here and Dan Grounds, son of Old Uncle Davy, was the first postmaster.

The story is told of an outlaw who later became known as the "Robin Hood of Guernsey." This fellow, a handsome, likable fellow, married one of the prettiest girls in the community. While he bore the reputation of being "rough on rats," he was considered one of the kindest-hearted of men. It is rumored he would trade a herd of cattle in someone else's pasture to a man for horses; send his henchmen after the horses and dispose of them; then, when the trader came for his cattle, he would find they belonged to someone else and the possessor would deny all knowledge of the transaction.

"Robin Hood" was also accused of murdering an old war veteran and drawing his pension until apprehended.

However, the only evidence obtainable was where some bushes had been whittled on with a knife that had a nick in the blade. The accusers claimed that "Robin Hood" hid in these bushes and trimmed the twigs to get a clear view of his victim whom he ambushed. The knife apparently was traced to him. The case went to trial and the defendant was acquitted.

The good deeds of our hero are told to this day among those who remembered him. It is said that no one ever went to him in trouble that they didn't receive help and no questions were asked. Whether all the foregoing is true or not will never be proved, as the past is too far gone.

With the building up of Hope, Guernsey went into decline, until now there is little left of the former town but a few scattered houses and the stories that have been handed down from the early pioneers.

Forty years ago a Hope woman realized what might be accomplished by Southern women banded together for the preservation of the truths of our Southern history, and to hold in sacred remembrance the deeds and character of our noble Confederate ancestors.

So on March 7, 1896, Mrs. C. A. Forney called together a few interested women, several Confederate veterans and organized Fat Cleburne Chapter No. 31, the first chapter organized in Arkansas.

The charter members were:

Mesdames C. A. Forney, Mary T. Bell, Thos. H. Simms, C. A. Bridewell, Mary Haynes, Robert Penny, and W. W. Fluke.

The name was bestowed by Captain C. A. Bridewell, a Confederate veteran, in honor of his Commander, General Patrick Cleburne, who at the outbreak of the War Between the States headed a Company of volunteers from Helena, and joined the first Arkansas regiment. In a gallant fight at the battle of Franklin, Tenn., General Cleburne lost his life; noted for his bravery and courage he was termed the "Stonewall of the West."

Pat Cleburne Chapter adopted for its motto, "Defeated Yet Unstained," and for its emblem the Shamrock, in

Hope Pioneer and His Wife

(Continued from page one)



—Photo Courtesy of Mrs. Della McClanahan, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Donnelly

Arkansas U. D. C. Started in Hope

Pat Cleburne Chapter, Formed 40 Years Ago, First in State

Forty years ago a Hope woman realized what might be accomplished by Southern women banded together for the preservation of the truths of our Southern history, and to hold in sacred remembrance the deeds and character of our noble Confederate ancestors.

Her love remained with Pat Cleburne Chapter, though after her marriage in 1909 to General J. F. Smith in October, 1896, and Arkansas Division, U. D. C. was formally constituted.

Three Hope women were elected first officers of the division as follows:

Mrs. C. A. Forney, president; Miss Maggie Bell, corresponding secretary; and Mrs. Sallie Hicks, treasurer. Mrs. Forney was always lovingly referred to as the "Mother of Arkansas Division."

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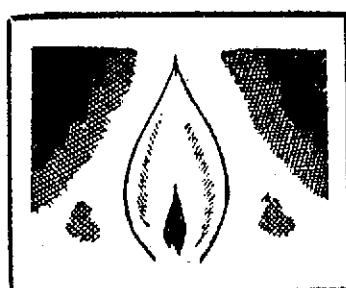
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A CENTURY OF PROGRESS IN THE GAS INDUSTRY



The gas industry, now more than a century old, does not claim particular distinction because of its age. Rather, it is because it is a key industry, rendering a vital service to two out of three people in the United States.

The year 1936, however, is especially significant to the gas business because it was almost exactly a hundred years ago that gas was first used in America for cooking. The first gas range, of course, was not the highly efficient and beautiful appliance we cook with today but its use marked the beginning of a service that changed the economic and social lives and habits of a nation.

The Progress of the gas industry is read in the progress of civilization itself; in man's constant striving to eliminate drudgery, make his abode more convenient and efficient, and to produce useful things quicker, cheaper and with less physical effort.

Gas service brought one of man's four essentials—fuel—to his very doorstep, and the procurement and use of it has become a matter of habit to which he seldom gives a thought. In fact, modern gas service has become so thoroughly reliable that it unwittingly caused the formation of the habit.

Gas has made many jobs in the home less laborious and has created a great deal of leisure time for recreation, self improvement and other activities. It has given industry a perfect fuel for use in cutting costs and raising quality because of its flexibility of control, greater speed, cleanliness, and because it eliminates the necessity of fuel and fuel storage investments.

Today gas is the preferred cooking fuel of hotel and restaurant operators, from the most famous chefs in mammoth kitchens down to the quick-lunch counter-man. The thousand and one degrees of heat, speed, cleanliness and convenience of gas make it a perfect fuel when used in the modern, attractive and efficient appliances offered today for every purpose from toasting bread to refrigerating food and making ice, from heating water to heating a room or an entire house.

Gas is being used extensively for baking bread in large bakeries, making candy, roasting coffee, smoking meat, pasteurizing milk, pressing clothes, singeing cloth, melting glass and many kinds of metal, vulcanizing automobile tires, drying clothes, drying lumber, forging, heating rivets, galvanizing, welding, cutting metal, annealing, hardening and tempering alloy steel, tool dressing, bolt and rivet making, welding locomotive tubes, heating structural steel for fabrication, flanging and bending pipe, plate heating, soft metal melting, aluminum refining, silver refining, in treating various metals in ovens, in brick plants, cement plants, steam plants and wherever industry requires a clean, intense and controllable heat.

One hundred years ago these things were undreamed possibilities and their realization today has been brought about only through long years of experimentation, engineering achievements and huge financial investments.

Approximately five billions of dollars is invested in the gas companies in America which serve fifteen million customers, located in eight thousand communities.

In the natural gas—as differentiated from the manufactured gas—industry, which is of more concern to the hundred-odd communities served by this company, the major part of its investment must of necessity be buried in the ground out of sight. It is in the distribution systems, that giant network of mains and services which transport the gas from where it is produced to the place where it is used. The gas company cannot bring its customers to the plant as a retail store does; neither can it display its wares for all to see wherein lies its costs and investments. It must send its product from the plant to the place where the customer wants to use it; and all along the way the product itself and the mechanics for delivering it are unseen and unnoticed.

It has been estimated that there are a grand total of 260,000 miles of these transmission and distribution lines in use in the United States, enough to extend around the world ten times if they could be straightened out in one line.

Arkansas Louisiana Gas Company and its affiliates which serve natural gas to Hope and over a hundred other communities in this section, require over thirty-five hundred miles of such lines in its transmission and distribution system, in order to deliver the gas it sells.

It is quite evident that a sizeable amount of money is invested in its own distribution systems, although it represents only one item in the cost of rendering gas service. The gas itself must be searched for, thousands of feet underground, produced in the face of constantly diminishing supply and then put under pressure to send it along dozens and some times hundreds of miles before it reaches the user.

Each one of these activities involve enormous additional investments and require the services of thousands of men and pieces of equipment which enter into the comparatively small cost of this tremendously valuable service.

Contrary to an all too popular belief, the sale of gas is in no sense a protected monopoly but instead is highly competitive, subject to competition with coal, oil, coke, electricity, wood and every other form of fuel. These other fuels have their places in the economic system of domestic and industrial life but gas performs certain essential work in a manner that cannot be equalled by any other known source of heat.

To reach its present useful state has required a century of progress and zealous effort, but gas is destined to play an even greater part in the social and industrial development of the country because of its inherent worth as a perfect fuel and its added value as a major force in conserving natural resources.

ARKANSAS LOUISIANA GAS CO.

Captain Left River to Help Build New Rail City of Hope

Late Capt. J. T. West Past
40 When He Began
New Career Here

LUMBER FIRM HEAD
Through Company He
Helped Establish Municipal Power Plant

The railroad opened up Hempstead county in 1873; the City of Hope was incorporated two years later, in 1875—and in 1876 there came to this three-year-old community a well-known Mississippi steamboat captain, Judson T. West, to stake his future in a growing country.

Captain West died in 1907 at the age of 71—but his 31 years' residence here marked him as one of the economic founders of the city. He established the Hope Lumber Company, was president of the Bank of Hope—and, through the lumber company, he was instrumental in getting the water and light plant established as a municipally-owned undertaking.

Municipal Plant History

Captain West's connection with the founding of the municipal plant was this: About 1880 the City of Hope acquired a small generator and placed it on the property of Hope Lumber company. Captain West having agreed to terms whereby his company would furnish steam to operate the machine.

At that time the city water and electric departments were apparently separate undertakings, the first well being drilled in the middle of Division street, opposite Joe B. Greene's confectionery, and pressure being obtained by means of a stand-pipe close by. The first manager of the city water department was Dan Ferguson, while a Mr. Warmack apparently had charge of the generator in the electric department on the Hope Lumber company property. Mr. Warwick later was succeeded by a Mr. Poor.

This divided system of operations proved inadequate, however, and in a few years the city drilled a second well on the site where the municipal plant now stands, moved the generator to that location, and with its own boilers presented the picture of a complete municipal water and light plant.

W. Womack was the first manager of the consolidated city plant. He was followed by Lee Dyke, a Mr. Sexton and Charley Richards (whose picture appears on page 6 of Section C of this newspaper). Mr. Richards was succeeded by the late George Sandefur, who for a score of years managed the municipal plant to its present development. Upon Mr. Sandefur's death last year the responsibility for the plant was placed upon Arch Moore, its present manager.

Hope is now in its 46th year of municipal electric and water service—a distinguished municipal-plant operation record for the entire United States.

Hope citizens remember that the captain was originally a river man, for he kept one of his steamboat bells at the lumber company plant—bell now preserved by his widow, Mrs. Hattie A. West.

Man of Two Careers

But few realize how fully he lived two complete careers—one on the great river, which he served until he was 40; and the other as a founder of Hope, during the last 31 years of his life.

Captain West was born in Huron county, Ohio, in 1836, the son of a farmer. At 14 he joined a wholesale grocery establishment in Dubuque, Iowa—and at 16 went on the Mississippi as a steamer cabin-boy. His skill made him a pilot at 18. And when he was 24 he was captain and part owner.

For 16 years he owned and operated some of the best-known steamers plying the Mississippi between St. Louis and New Orleans. Once upon a time young Samuel L. Clemens served him as a cabin-boy. But that was before the world had heard of Mark Twain as steamer pilot and famed humorist.

Another world celebrity—Captain West knew well in the river days was James J. Hill, the railroad king, an intimate friend—yet building the thing that was to destroy river shipping.

The captain understood. And he left the Mississippi to follow just such a railroad as his friend Hill was building, settled in a new community that the railroad had created—and grew old with it.

He was a man with two careers—Captain West was—and he succeeded in both, as a captain of the river and a captain of commerce on the land.

A Race on the River

There is this unpublished story about him—one of his river exploits as a young pilot.

In 1858 the first Atlantic cable was completed, and Queen Victoria of Great Britain sent a message of congratulations to President James Buchanan of the United States.

It was the "biggest news" of the generation, and copies of the queen's first cable message were dispatched to all parts of the United States. But communications were still uncertain in the interior. A copy of the cable arrived in St. Louis, but the route from there to Dubuque, Iowa, was by water.

The crack pilots of the Mississippi arranged a two-man race up the river to Dubuque. Captain West being given the original copy of the queen's message, and his opponent being given a second copy.

The captain justified their confidence—for he brought his steamer into Dubuque first with the news that the Atlantic had been spanned by wire.

The judge was horror stricken. He gazed at the prisoner with all the contempt in the world in his eyes. "Do you mean to tell me" he asked "that you murdered that poor old woman for three dollars?"

The prisoner shrugged his shoulders. "Well, Judge, you know how it is. Three bucks here and three bucks there—it soon mounts up."

River Captain--City Builder

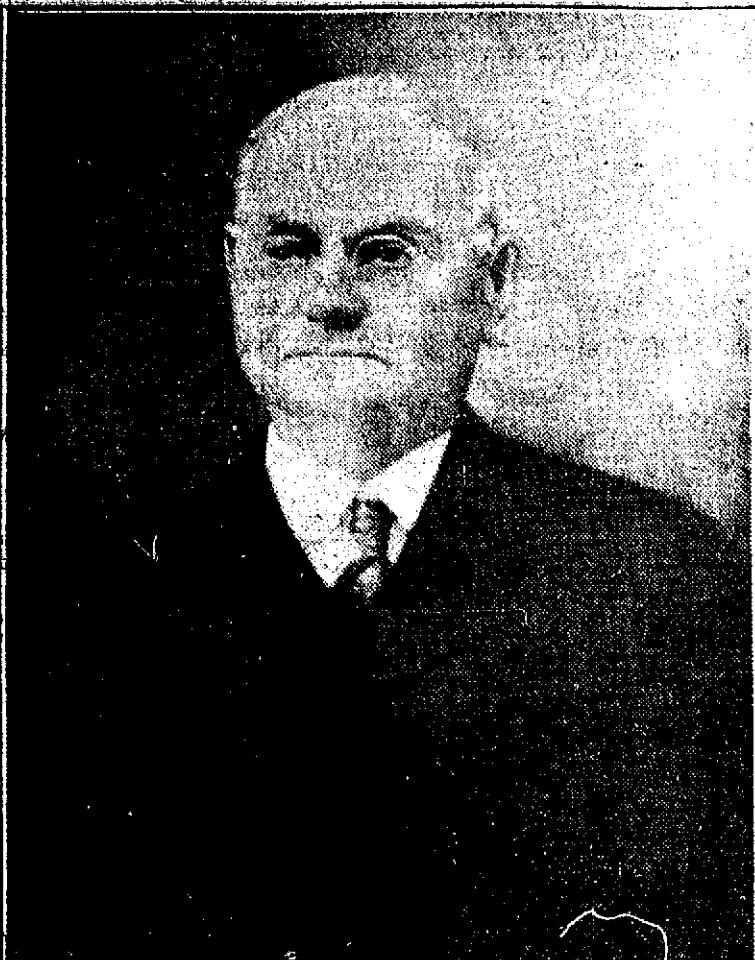


Photo by The Star. From a Portrait in "Arkansas and Its People." Published by American Historical Society.
Captain Judson T. West

T. J. Hartsfield

(Continued from page one)

come as quickly as they could to help defend the place.

The boys jumped on their mules. Mr. Hartsfield said they had only one saddle between them, but with their old shotguns the youths started out for Washington to do their part. However, when they were nearly to Washington they met Judge A. H. Carrigan, who told them that the militia had been disbanded and they could go home. He complimented them upon their loyalty, and the boys returned home.

Sometimes during the 70's the post office was established and Simon T. Sanders, who was then postmaster at Washington, named it DeAnn, possibly after the old cemetery near there. This name is taken probably from some early French settler, while Arkansas was yet a part of the Louisiana Purchase Territory.

Cut Off Federals

While General Price was after General Steele and his army of Yanks had now arrived in Camden, General Price had met the Yanks at Louisiana at Pleasant Hill but it wasn't pleasant for the Yanks. General Price forced them back to New Orleans. He then brought his command back to help us out. After the fight at Poison Springs we went down below Camden and crossed the river. The Yanks had sent another train of wagons and teams and cannons and several thousand men to Pine Bluff for supplies.

Cut Off Federals

Mr. Hartsfield's wife, who was the former Celia Honeycutt, is the daughter of an early settler also. Her father had the first gin, which was a horse gin, in this part of the country. The farmers paid for their cotton ginning by giving 1-12th as toll.

Old Uncle Johnny Clark

Old Uncle Johnny Clark was probably the first pioneer in this community, coming there sometime in the 40's. He raised a large family who grew up and married and settled or near the same section.

Grandma England is given credit for organizing the first Baptist church at DeAnn.

Other early settlers around DeAnn are: W. J. Burks, Uncle Dick Samuels, and the Breeds, who came in after the war.

Uncle Billy Burke had a wine press, and the trough in which the grapes were pressed is still in the possession of Mrs. J. C. Burke.

Mr. Hartsfield recalled when the star mail route from Prescott to Washington was first established and the mail carried by horse. The mail carrier was called Old Daddy Burns. One afternoon he had a narrow escape near Mr. Hartsfield's home. Daddy Burns had made his trip from Prescott to Washington in a cart that day and while he was in Washington a heavy rain storm came up. At this time Cannon branch had no bridge across it and when the mail carrier went to ford it the current was so swift that it carried his cart and horse downstream and they became tangled in a drift. Daddy Burns was able to get out on a log and get his horse's head above the water—and hold it this way while he yelled for help. Finally his cries were heard and some of the neighbors went to him.

They said when they got there Daddy Burns was yelling and praying by turns. After he and his horse were rescued the party was forced to leave the cart and mail. When they took him to a house and dried him off someone asked how deep the water was, as Daddy Burns couldn't talk plain, he said, "From Hell to Hell," meaning from hill to hill.

He was obliged to go home that night and return the next day and fish his cart out and recover the mail, which had received a good wetting.

Battle of Poison

(Continued from page one)

60,000 Yanks in Arkansas. We had some fighting commanders; such as Old Joe Shelby, Marmaduke and Cabell, and we were ordered out to meet Gen. Steel. We heard they were coming down the old Little Rock and Washington road and we met them at Little Missouri River and had some skirmishes and scraps at Wolf Creek, east of the river. The Yanks got scared and moved further south and started to cross the river near Okolona. We met them and had a right bloody little fight and drove them back across the river. We finally fled back to Prairie DeAnn and built some breastworks out of logs and stayed in line of battle then four days and nights. The Yanks crossed the river and we fell back to within five miles of Washington and stayed there in line of battle two days. The Yanks became frightened and turned toward Camden instead of Fulton. We reinforced by 700 Choctaw Indians and we were all ordered forward. We caught up with the Yanks a mile or

Birthday of 15 Is Same as Arkansas'

President Jackson Proclaimed Arkansas a State June 15, 1836

Among the large family of Hope Star subscribers there are at least 15 persons who celebrate their birthday on the same date the State of Arkansas does.

It was June 15, 1836, that President Andrew Jackson signed the bill which officially made the Territory of Arkansas the 25th American State; and June 15 is also the birthday of the following persons, who registered for the State Centennial celebration:

Bobby Neil Faulkner, Hope Route 4.
Luther C. Spears, Prescott Route 5.
Dorothy McRae Duckett, Hope.
George Lyons, Hope.
J. A. Cullins, Blevins.
Arnold Bratcher, Prescott.
Will W. Suratt, Hope.
Billy Knute May, Emmet.
Evelyn Boyce, Washington Route 2.
Melvin E. Smith, Nashville Route 1.
Selma Lee Walker, Patmos.
William Kirk James, Hope.
Mrs. Gordon Waddle, Emmet.
Ferrell Williams, Hope.
Doye Blennett, Bodow.

get out of the country, as they could not get supplies and were enduring some of the hardships we had endured the previous winter. We caught up with them at Jenkins Ferry on Saline River in Bradley county and had another fight. It was hard to tell who got the best of the fight though and that ended the fighting in this part of Arkansas. This was some time in May or June, 1861.

With men and horses about worn out, we came back near Washington and camped—first on one duty and then another, scouting all the time.

About September, 1861, I was sent after the Government negroes, with permission to come by my home and stay all night. I got my negro to Fulton and left them with another one of the boys somewhat older than I was and I started for my father's house to spend the night. When within about one mile of the house, my horse got frightened, reared up and fell back upon me, breaking my leg. My horse ran on ahead of me and I was left in the woods with broken leg. I had to show that I was a brave soldier and began crawling on my hands and knees—had crawled about three quarters of a mile when I was met by my father and brother who had heard me calling. They carried me home and sent 8 miles for a doctor. This ended my war experience. While I went through some terrible experiences and was in some D—fight places, I think I did right in taking my father's place, even though I was only a boy. I am often reminded of it all when I make a wrong step with my lame leg.

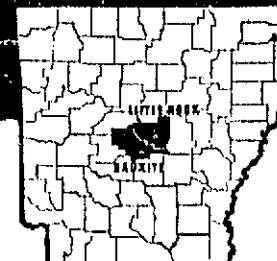
Cut Off Federals

While General Price was after General Steele at Camden, we cut the Pine Bluff train off and had a hard fight. We whipped them and captured the entire outfit at Mark's Hill. General Steele decided he had better

Frances: "Duke."
Duke: "Now what?"
Frances: "Why didn't Noah swat both the flies he had such a good chance?"

WE JOIN OUR GOOD FRIENDS AND

NEIGHBORS THROUGHOUT THE LENGTH AND BREADTH
OF ARKANSAS IN PROUD CELEBRATION OF THE
ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF OUR STATE



The bauxite deposits in Saline and Pulaski Counties, first discovered near Little Rock by the late John C. Brauner, Arkansas State Geologist, are among the state's contributions to our economic life. We have been identified with the bauxite industry in Arkansas for more than a third of a century.

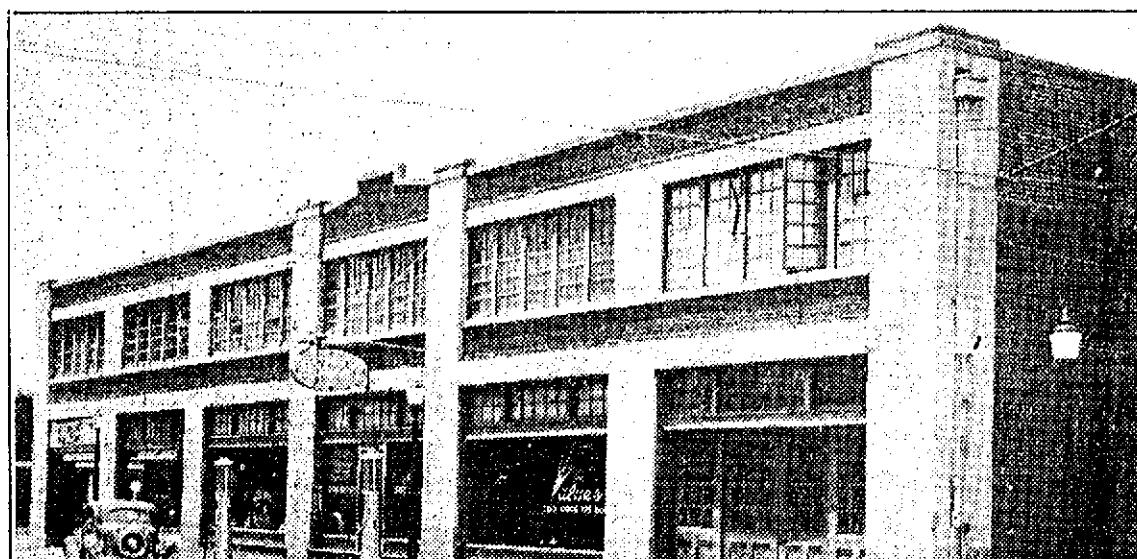
The Republic Mining and Manufacturing Company

Bauxite, Arkansas

We Have Sold Over 4000 Fords

The Car That Gives Performance With Economy

There's one low price car that's in a class by itself. Come in today and see. You can size up some cars by their features. But you can't size up a Ford until you drive this great new 1936 V-8. For here is performance of the only V-8 engine in any car below \$1645. Here is roadability made possible by a unique spring and chassis construction.



The Hope Auto Company was organized in 1920 in its present location.

25 Full-Time Employees

THE PRESENT PERSONNEL INCLUDES

Tom McLarty, general manager; Charles Harrell, parts manager; James W. Cantley, bookkeeper; Miss Elsie Broach, stenographer; Ray Turner, assistant parts manager.

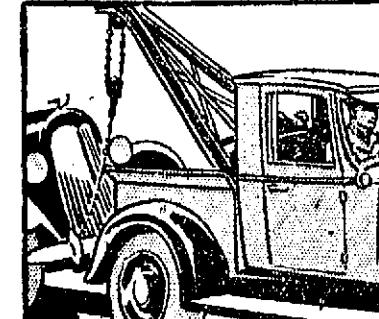
SALESMAN:

John Gaines, Ervin Urrey, Roy Caldwell, Jesse Brown and J. W. McLarty.

REPAIR DEPARTMENT:

W. T. Smith, repair superintendent; Joe Reese, mechanic; R. E. Burnett, mechanic; George Townsend, mechanic; Jack Atkins, mechanic; Frank Walters, mechanic; Lon Pendley, mechanic; Ivey Sutton, used car repairman; W. C. Coleman, used car repairman; Olin Whitley, grease and battery man; 2 negro wash boys and 3 negro utility men.

Twenty minutes in a Ford V-8 begins to tell you how much comfort means. You get an entirely different feel. You get around quicker in traffic. You drive with less effort. You find a car in a class by itself for sheer modern performance. Come in today and let us show what the new 1936 Ford V-8 can really do.

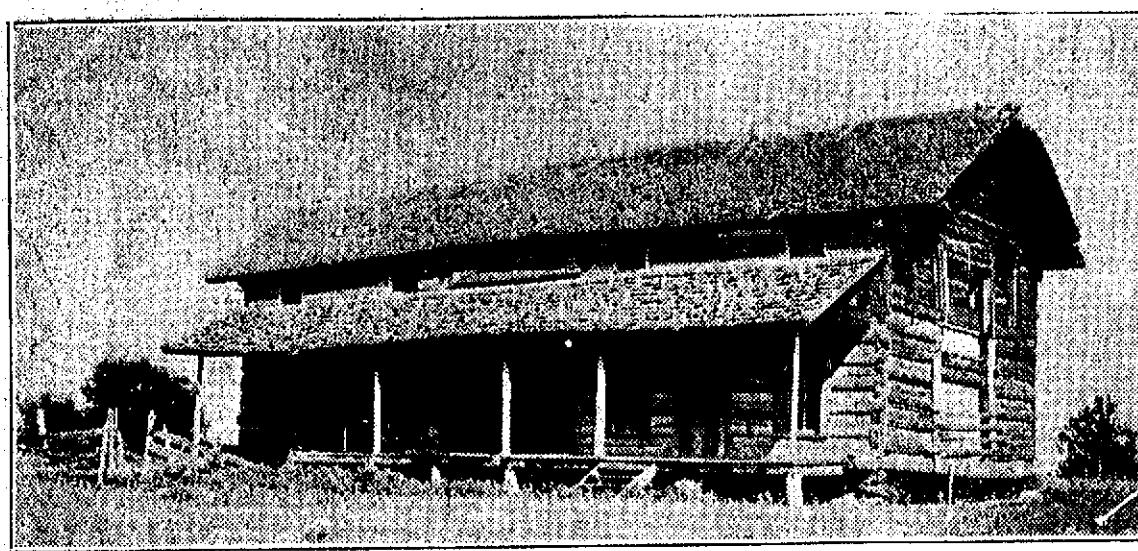


Our mechanics are thoroughly trained experts. Many of them have been with us for years. We cater to every type of job from washing and greasing to a complete overhaul. If your motor is ailing before you start on your vacation trip, drive in today and let our mechanics look your car over.



HOPE AUTO CO.

Famed Blevins House, Built of Hewn Logs, Never was Tavern



—Photo by The Star.

By Charlean Moss Williams
I am indebted to Mrs. Wells Hamby, of Prescott, for the following sketch of the old Blevins home, which is perhaps the most unique structure in the state. It is a style of architecture that belongs to the pioneer period, and a rare type. Mrs. Hamby says:

The house received its name—"The Two Pines"—from the towering pine trees that stood at the gate. This pioneer home, being on the State Military Road, sheltered many a weary traveler—the poor as well as the rich enjoying its hospitality.

Friends and relatives passing back and forth from their homes east of the Mississippi river to the newly settled sections of the west would stop here for a visit.

Many Camped at Spring

Families moving west from Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, North and South Carolina, Virginia, Kentucky, and Tennessee for a day or two and some times longer camped at the spring across the road from the house.

David Crockett, of Tennessee, was a personal friend of Mr. Blevins and spent a week here, enjoying the pleasures of hunting especially deer under the leadership of a skilled Indian hunter whom Mr. Blevins employed each season to act as guide.

General Goods of the Confederate army was entertained here during the Civil war or soon after it. Lieutenant Scott (Confederate) recuperated here. It was here that a Federal army man told Mrs. Blevins that the South made a mistake by not keeping the United States flag instead of adopting the Confederate flag. He said that he and hundreds of other men, who were

Family of 11 Children

Mrs. and Mrs. Blevins were the parents of eleven children—seven daughters and four sons. Three of their sons fought for the Confederacy—the fourth died in childhood.

Many other prominent people—prominent socially, politically and financially—gathered at the Blevins home. It was the gathering place for the young people and many dances were given in the home. The girls of the Blevins family were noted for their beauty, and they were a gay, hospitable family. It was never a tavern or inn—contrary to popular report in recent generations.

He Tells Spring Hill's Story



—Photo by The Star.
John Riley Yocom, in his 82nd year, photographed by The Star at his Guernsey home as he narrated part of the history of Spring Hill, where he lived as a boy.

Dooley's Ferry

(Continued from page one)

whom were Uncle Johny Kent, John Lewis and the Widow Beavers, who Mr. Yocom laughingly recalled had six boys and, as he said it, "Lord, I don't know how many girls, but enough to make a whole dance just by themselves." He tells of how the Beavers would all get in a wagon and go to a house where there were four or five more boys and girls and maybe one fiddler in the bunch and right there they would strike up a dance.

There was the Georgia neighborhood formed by the different settlements such as the Downs settlement and Cook settlement where the Drakes, Felts and Lightfoots lived, also the Cranks and Powells.

The South Carolina group was composed of the Rhincharts, Bobas, Jacksons, Wiley Morgan and Old Captain Duke.

The Anderson neighborhood south of Spring Hill was where the Allens, the father of whom was a famous hunter, and Old Man Sugars, who ran the tannery, lived. This tannery was later bought by a Mr. Huckabee, in 1875.

Though there had been settlers in and around Spring Hill before Mr. Yocom ever knew of them, the first one to own the spring itself, that he recalls, was Mr. Boyd, who developed the lithia water and later be-

came Dr. Boyd. However, the development of this came after the war.

The Dooley's ferry road was one of the main highways during the early development of the county. This ferry, according to the early settlers, was first a ford and ferry used by the Indians, and was later owned by a Mr. Dooley, from which it got its name.

Mr. Fulks settled on the Dooley's ferry road in the same year that Mr. Yocom's grandfather, John Yocom, came to Hempstead county. The house that John Yocom settled in had been lived in by one of the early teachers at Spring Hill and some of the dates on the headstones in the nearby cemeteries show that there had been settlers in this community as far back as 1836 and before, but the dates are very dim now.

A friend of Mr. Yocom's, Miss Cook, was graduated from the college of Spring Hill as a teacher. This was also one of the first, if not the very first, college in the state.

Shortly after the Yocom family moved to Spring Hill the War Between the States broke out and of course that affected the people in this little town just as it did everywhere else.

Confederate Regiment

In about the year 1862 there was a regiment of Confederate soldiers stationed just below Spring Hill. I have seen an invitation to Miss Carrie Turner, the late Mrs. Carrie Robson, to attend a regimental dance held

Jews Ate Ham and Liked It—in 1873

Mrs. Della McLanahan Recalls Very First School Days in Hope

Mrs. Della McLanahan, widow of the late George McLanahan, tells some amusing incidents connected with the very first school in Hope, which she attended.

Mrs. McLanahan came to Hope several years before there was any town at all, stayed with Old Grandpa Powell, her step-grandfather, and went to school out at Hopewell.

About six or eight years later, after Hopewell began to build up, a Professor Willis taught the first school in the town, which was located somewhere in the block where the Kraft Phenix cheese factory now stands. There were two teachers in this school, Professor Wilson and a woman whose name Mrs. McLanahan cannot recall, but who may have been Miss Molly Malone, as well as Mrs. McLanahan can remember.

Mrs. McLanahan and her step-aunt, Jo Powell, lived out at what is now the old Cook home on old highway 67, and would walk to school from there. Naturally they always brought their luncheon.

There were two little Jewesses also attending the school. One day it rained so hard that the children who lived in town and whose parents couldn't come for them, had to go without luncheon. Mrs. McLanahan and Jo noticed that the little Jew girls had

still operating there, many of the descendants of the settlers of Spring Hill have played an important in the development of Hope.

nothing to eat, and asked them to join them. The other little girls at first declined, as they were afraid there was not enough—later, however, they did join them.

Mrs. McLanahan and her step-aunt had brought some boiled ham for luncheon and when the little girls saw it they asked what it was. Della and Jo knew that the Jews did not eat ham and so did not insist on their taking any. Finally the ham proved too great a temptation and both little girls took a little—it proved too good to resist. Mrs. McLanahan and Jo had very little ham for themselves

that day. The outcome of the incident was that the Jews suggested that if Mrs. McLanahan and Jo liked beef, the Jewesses would bring beef to school every day in their luncheon and the Gentiles would bring pork, and they would swap.

This plan was met with approval on both sides and the arrangement was carried out for the rest of the term. However, Mrs. McLanahan and her step-aunt were sworn to secrecy before they could come to any agreement, as the Jewesses were afraid their parents would find out about their eating pork. Mrs. McLanahan

still laughs when she recalls how those two little girls enjoyed that boiled ham.

There were two older girls in this same family of Jews. When the older ones married they could not have a preacher so their father got Grandpa Powell, who was a Justice of the peace, to marry them. After the ceremony, the father asked Mr. Powell what he owed him, and as J.P.'s were allowed to charge just as much, he said \$2.50. But the father would not let him take less than \$10 for each girl, thus making \$20 for the two ceremonies.

A tourist going through the North west suffered a slight accident. He went to a farmhouse and found the Swede owner.

"Have you a monkey-wrench?" "Nah," replied the Swede. "My brother bant got a shill and went down there; my cousin got a wrench."

Young lady (to fresh drug store clerk): "Got any Life-buoy?" "Fresh Drug Store Clerk: "Sorry, gal—set the pace."

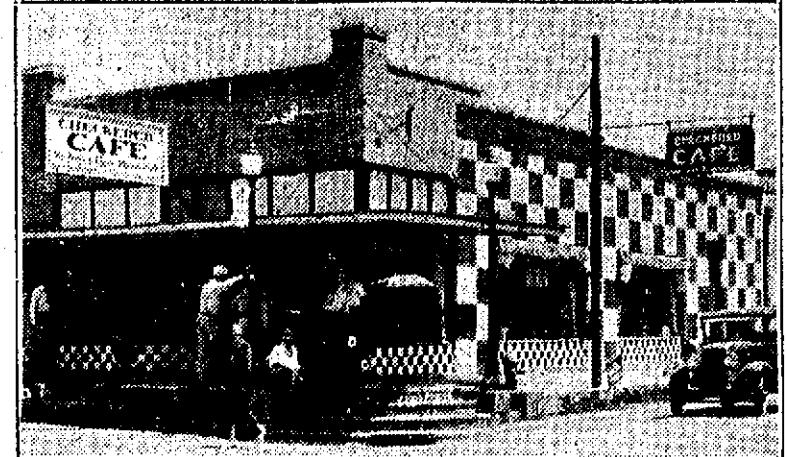
A New Home For A New Century Of Progress

- Courteous Attention
- Perfectly Cooled
- Conveniently Located

On the Broadway of America

Highway 67
Highway 29
Highway 4

Hope
Ark.



OPEN DAY AND NIGHT
Rest Rooms for Ladies and Gentlemen

It's Safe to be Hungry at the

CHECKERED CAFE

REPUTATION

A Reward and a Responsibility

IT isn't hard when business is good, to build a reputation for quality and fair dealing. Any one can live in a house of brick when bricks are not dear. But the temptation to let down "temporarily" in the past few years of stress has been a big one — though it was then the buyer needed protection most.

Haynes Bros. has always believed that people stay loyal to those very few men and institutions who choose to remember year after year that protecting one's good name is a public obligation — a responsibility that must not be taken lightly.

Purely as a matter of sound business we have always acted on this theory. We have reason today, more than ever before, to believe it a practical, workable theory.

Our policy of not cutting quality has continued unbroken through forty-seven successive years, nearly a half century. It will, as long as our name is our own, continue unbroken through the years to come.

Haynes Bros.

We Are Helping Build Hope Firm Now Employs 1000 Men **HOPE --- SHERIDAN**



J. L. Williams, Sr., and Sons of Hope and Sheridan, Ark.

One of Arkansas' largest and most progressive Lumber Manufacturing Companies has been owned and successfully operated for 46 years by the head of a single family, assisted in later years by eight sons and a daughter.

In 1890 the present organization had its beginning when J. L. Williams, Sr., began what was then known as the J. L. Williams Company. As each son became old enough, he was taken into the organization, and in 1920, the present organization known as J. L. Williams & Sons, Inc., was organized and incorporated. Since that time, the concern has consistently grown, until it has become one of the outstanding companies in the state.

Mr. Williams, Sr., first operated a sawmill when he was only 14 years of age. It was a small water-powered plant, located in Dallas County on Tulip Creek.

The first plant was operated by water power, and cut eight logs in a ten-hour day. Now 2,500 logs are turned into lumber every day! Former capacity was about 2,000 board feet daily as compared with a present capacity of 150,000 feet! While this is a tremendous increase, it is a fitting tribute to the work of Mr. Williams and his sons in their 46 years in business.

While the 1890 personnel consisted of but four men, today, approximately 1,000 men are on the payroll of this company. The company boasts three mills, two in Sheridan and one in Hope, and has contributed substantially toward the building of four churches in Hope, two in Sheridan in the last few years.

The products of this company consist of Yellow Pine Lumber, Specialty, Railroad Material, trim stock, casing, and base bouldings. Operations consist of about 80% pine and 20% hardwoods. While the company deals primarily in manufacture and wholesale distribution of Lumber products, a large retail business is received at the Hope office as well. Nation-wide shipments and not a little export business also adds to the prestige of this pioneer company.

Following is a list of the officers and stockholders of this company in the immediate Williams family:

J. L. Williams, Sr., President.

J. L. Williams, Jr., Vice-President.

G. G. Williams, Outside Superintendent, in charge of all hard-wood operations.

J. R. Williams, General Manager, Hope, Ark., plant.

H. M. Williams, Supervising Scaler, in charge of logs at the mills.

O. R. Williams, Secretary-Treasurer.

J. H. Williams, General Timekeeper, in charge of payrolls.

W. Jack Williams, Sales Manager.

G. M. Williams, Commissary Manager, Sheridan, Arkansas.

Mrs. J. B. Harrison, Stockholder, but not active.

All the above are of one family, all are stockholders, and all actively engaged in the company's operations except Mrs. J. B. Harrison, only sister and daughter.

J. L. Williams & Sons, Incorporated

Lumber Manufacturers ---- Wholesalers & Retailers
LUMBERING ALONG SINCE 1890

Albert Pike Letter in Old Scrap Book

Another From R. C. Stuart
Scrapbook Is War-Time
Editor's Farewell

In looking through an old scrap book, the property of R. C. Stuart of Columbus, one comes upon old clippings describing events long past. Some of the dates are missing, but one can tell by the names of those mentioned the year the event occurred.

The first item of local interest is the farewell of C. B. Owsley, appearing apparently in "The Courier," in which he bids his readers good-bye and in closing writes:

"Before the Courier can meet its readers again I will be far upon my road for the scene of conflict, where I trust, with my comrades in arms to unfurl the banners of 'Old Hempstead' in victory to the breeze. Again, kind reader, permit me to bid you adieu—it may be for years, and it may be forever—yet still in sorrow, I bid you—farewell. C. B. OWSLEY."

Another article undated, but apparently during the War Between the States, described one of the battles and announces the Hempstead dead. It ends:

"Mr. Samuel Stewart who left after the battle, arrived in town before daylight this morning bringing numerous letters to our citizens written after the fight. They all concur and are of similar import. The following from James P. Erwin, Esq., to the editor:—Nobly did our little band stand up against 3,000 Federal until victory perched upon our flag—Several of the boys were grazed and had their clothes cut by balls, but these do not deserve the names of wounds, amongst the number your humble servant. Yours truly, James P. Erwin."

Another is the notice of a wedding: At this place, Thursday evening, the 3rd inst., at the residence of her mother, by the Rev. Mr. Harold, chaplain of Gordon's regiment, Cabe's Brigade, Major John P. Bell, of St. Louis, Mo. (now connected with Morgan's Arkansas Regiment) with Miss Zenobia, youngest daughter of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Simon T. Sanders."

This notice also is pasted in the book:

At Fulton, Ark., on Thursday, March 31, 1853, by the Rev. Dr. J. C. C. Mr. Samuel C. Wheat, to Miss Mary J. daughter of Meredith W. Edwards, all of Hempstead county, Arkansas.

Married: At the residence of the bride's mother, near this city, on the evening of the 20th inst., Mr. James H. Chetrum and Miss Sue B. Caldwell. No cards."

There is also quite a lengthy description of a wedding, as follows:

An elegant wedding took place yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, at the residence on Center street of Capt. Thomas H. Simms, internal revenue collector of Arkansas. The bride was a beautiful and cultivated daughter, Miss Ninette H. Simms, and the groom Mr. Wm. L. Oates, a prominent young merchant of Hope, Arkansas, of the firm of Mitchell, Oates & Co. The approaching marriage has been an interesting topic of social circles in the city for two weeks past. In Hempstead county, where Miss Simms has been one of the loveliest and most admired daughters, the interest has been very great. During the short residence of Capt. and Mrs. Simms in the city, Miss Ninette has won many warm friends.

At the appointed hour Rev. Dr. A. R. Windfield took his station in front of the marriage bell and the bridesmaids (there were no groomsmen) entered the room, dividing two going to the left and two to the right of the minister. They were Misses Irene Ferguson, and Rosa Wallace of Washington; Miss Bettie Jones of Little Rock and Miss Deloney of Nashville, Ark. The groom and his best man Mr. W. A. Briant of Hope, took positions on the left of the minister and then the bride, on the arm of her father entered and stood just beneath the wedding bell. The ceremony was impressive and according to the Methodist form. The bride was an extremely lovely picture as she stood pledging her truth to the handsomely-looking groom. She wore a handsome dress of white merveille silk, square court train, white point lace front; bustle cut square with high standing collar, the bridal veil falling to the end of the train, with tube roses and pearl ornaments. The bridesmaids were all handsome young ladies and were charming dresses of cream nuns veiling, walking length

First Federal Judge of This Area Is Buried Near Blevins



—Photo by The Star.

Tomb of Judge Edward Cross, on the Wiley Duckett farm near Blevins.

Sidelights on Early History of Blevins

An interview with J. A. Wade, old resident of Blevins, has thrown many interesting sidelights on the early history of that place.

During the early and middle 19th century Wallacburg was the town and Blevins was just a stage stop between Wallacburg and Washington. The old Blevins homestead, then known as the "Blevins House," was a favorite stopping place for travelers on this old pike. Mr. Wade recalled an interesting incident that occurred while the original Mr. Blevins was living there.

One night some pioneers on their way to Texas put up at this place and one of their children was ill. The father asked Mr. Blevins for some milk for his child and Mr. Blevins complied. The next morning when the family were ready to start Mr. Blevins gave them a cow and told them to see that the child got plenty of milk. The immigrants continued on their way to Texas and the incident was forgotten. One morning about six months later Mr. Blevins got up and the first thing he saw as he looked out of the door was the same old cow standing at his front gate. Instead of "the eat" this was the cow that came home.

First Federal Judge

In 1826 Judge Edward Cross came to Arkansas and settled a homestead a few miles out from Blevins. He was appointed by President Andrew Jackson judge of the Superior Court in 1832. From 36 to 38 he was Surveyor General of Public Lands and from 1838-44 he was a member of congress. While in Washington City he was appointed as Judge of the Supreme Court of Arkansas and forced to make a hazardous journey back home. Judge Cross was active in forming the Cairo & Fulton Railroad and was president of the company from 1855 to 62.

Judge Cross was a good friend of Mr. Wade and he can recall when he forty acres of land to the church which has been called Marlbrook which was the name of his home.

In Judge Cross's will he asked to be buried in the Witherspoon cemetery at Blevins with a headstone in the form of a stump as he wished to be remembered as one of the "stumps" of Arkansas.

Mr. Wade's father died in service during the Civil War and Mr. Wade came to Blevins in 1860.

The Coldest Well

Mrs. Della McElanahan, of Hope, lived near Blevins as a child and knew Mannie and Mollie Blevins. She told of a peculiar spring or well that was on their place. When they first started using it they noticed how cold the water was, but it was just right to drink. However during the summer it began to get colder and colder until the people became afraid to drink it and Mrs. McElanahan's father had the well filled in and another one dug. Mrs. McElanahan says she wishes she had the well now. The water was so cold that frost would form around the rim of it.

In later years Blevins became a cantaloupe center.

How Lost Prairie

(Continued from page one)

brother Billy for a trip, he remaining at home. On the return trip he met a tremendous overflow coming down the river. The whole country was under water. The current was swift and the progress of the craft slow.

Capt. Billy came to a point where there was a great bend several miles in length; could he cut across a corn field it would save him several miles of steering around the long sweep. The water looked deep enough and he ordered his pilot to cut across the field. The order was obeyed, with the result that before half a mile was covered the steamer was hard aground in the center of a corn field. The story goes that this was the last trip made by the Moss brothers' boat; that the field was a prairie, and that on time it was called "Lost Prairie" where the "Moss brothers boat was lost."

Here relate an anecdote in connection with this disastrous evidence of Uncle Billy Moss' poor seamanship. He owned a genuine Guiana negro who spoke very poor pidgin English. This negro was his master's favorite teamster. One day in crossing the Little Missouri river in a wagon drawn by four mules, the negro miscalculated the depth of the water and was swept downstream by the rapid current. He succeeded in rescuing the mules, but the wagon and bed floated down the river and was not recovered until some days afterward. Capt. Billy berated the negro roundly for his apparent carelessness. "Pretty cuper that," he said, "to turn your wagon into a steam boat."

The negro, remembering Capt. Billy's unfortunate experience as a navigator, quickly retorted: "Massa Billee erated the negro roundly for his apparent carelessness. "Pretty cuper that," he said, "to turn your wagon into a steam boat."

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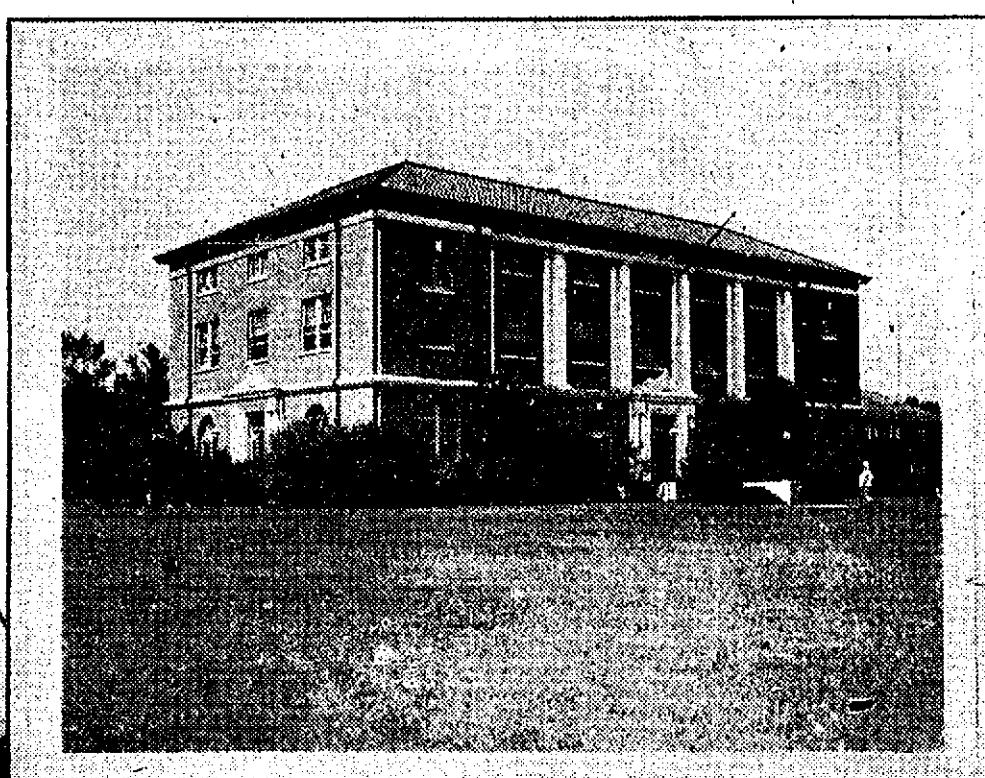
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CITY OF HOPE

**1836 — 1936
100 Years
of
State Progress**

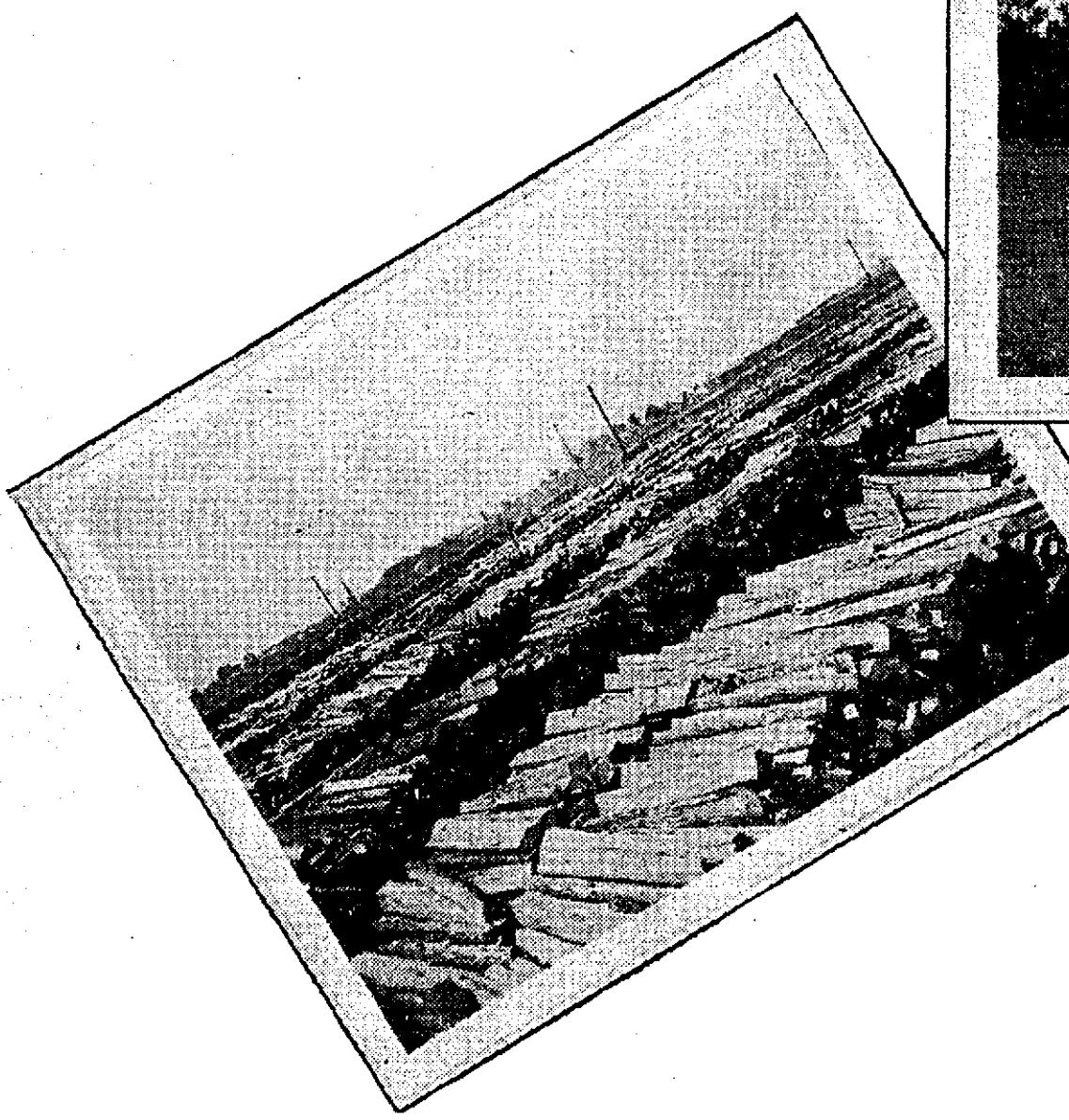
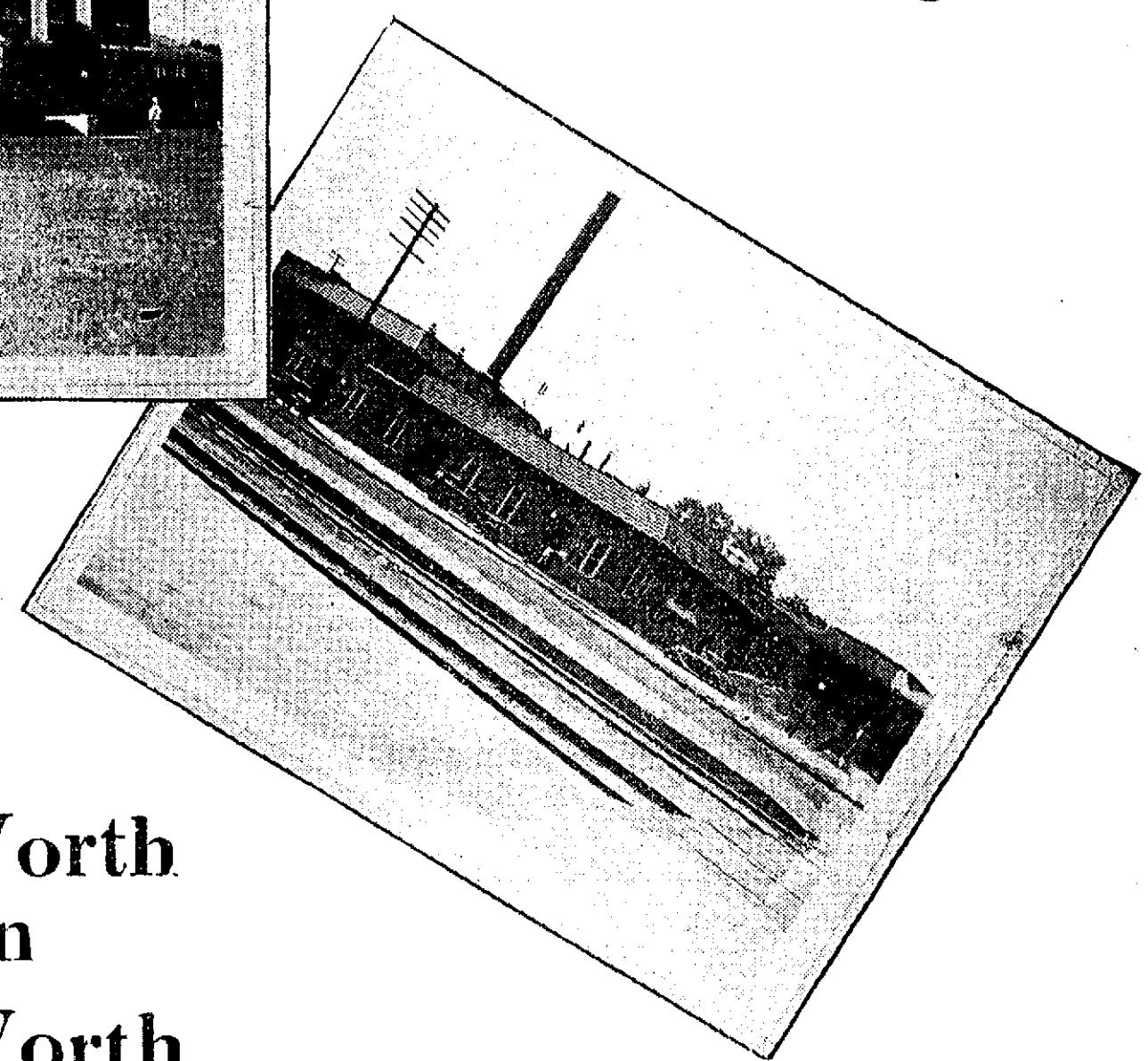
**1875 — 1936
61 Years
of
City Progress**



LEFT—Municipal Wood-Yard.

TOP—Hope City Hall

RIGHT—Municipal Water & Light Plant.



**The City Worth
Living In
The City Worth
Trading In**

The Hope municipal water company started over half a century ago with an old fashioned well and water pump, located on Division Street across from Greene's. Dan Ferguson was the first operator. Electric lights made their first appearance in Hope in 1890 when electricity was generated at the old Hope Lumber Company, operated by Capt. J. T. West. The city purchased the generator and the Lumber company furnished the steam power.

These first plants soon became inadequate to supply the demand for the necessary utilities. A few years later a second well was drilled on the present site of the power plant and a larger generator installed at the same location. Again the plant became inadequate to supply the demand and a part of the present plant was constructed in 1909. At this time mains and modern cast iron pipes were laid. Mr. Womack was the first superintendent of the new plant. From this time the plant has been ably managed, in order

named, by Mr. Sexton, Mr. C. M. Richards, Mr. George Sandefur, and the present manager, Mr. Arch Moore. Mr. Joe D. Brown who is present engineer has been with the plant for 21 years. At present, the plant supplies utilities to 1,262 light meters and 1,400 water meters.

The electric plant has three turbines; one, 500 KWH, and two 1,000 KWH. The water department has four deep wells. Two 600 feet and two, 1400 feet in depth. Two reservoirs are used for storage; one, a 200,000 gallon capacity and one a 500,000 gallon capacity.

At present the plant is using wood exclusively for fuel which is purchased locally in lots of $\frac{1}{2}$ cord upward. The picture on the left shows the large wood-yard on highway 4 in the northwest part of Hope. From December 5, 1934 to April 12, 1936 a period of sixteen months, the city purchased \$21,277.36 worth of wood.

Listening to the tramping feet of Hope's oncoming generations has been the guiding principle of Hope city government during the past five decades.

The City Hall, the modern municipal center, was constructed in 1927 at a cost of approximately \$80,000.00. The building has ample room for all civic offices and also a large auditorium for all city affairs.

A modern fire department has been developed from the old bucket brigade of the "eighties." The present department has a personnel of sixteen paid firemen, headed by Chief J. K. Sale. Three modern trucks have been purchased and put into use; one, a new Seagrave pumper, costing \$9,000.00.

The police department has six members under the leadership of Chief John Ridgill. It has been effective in providing safety for Hope.

IN ALL, A PROGRESSIVE CITY.

Albert Graves, Mayor

COMMITTEES

WATER & LIGHT

L. C. Johnson
F. D. Henry
E. P. Young

FINANCE

K. G. Hamilton
L. C. Johnson
E. P. Young

POLICE

E. P. Young
L. C. Johnson
C. E. Cassidy

STREET

Chas. E. Taylor
F. D. Henry
L. A. Keith

FIRE

F. D. Henry
Roy Johnson
C. E. Cassidy

ORDINANCE

L. A. Keith
Roy Johnson
Chas. E. Taylor

SEWER

Roy Johnson
K. G. Hamilton
Chas. E. Taylor

SIDEWALK

C. E. Cassidy
L. A. Keith
K. G. Hamilton

100 Years
of Progress
1836-1936

Hope Star



VOLUME 37—NUMBER 221

(AP)—Means Associated Press
(NBA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n

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PRICE 25c

Fulton Oldest Existing Town in Arkansas

John Dorlac Staked Out a Town in 1813, Year After 'Quake'

Indians' Ford and the Military Road Crossed Red River

First Settler Abandoned "Sunken Lands" to Move to Fulton

MISSED TERMINAL

Cairo & Fulton Beat "Hold Up"—Ferried Trains Over River

By Virginia Fitzsimmons Hicks

Rivers and all navigable streams were the first means of transportation in the early history of our country. Thus it is easily understood why our most important towns were located on these avenues of commerce.

The celebration of the Centennial of Arkansas is bringing to light many interesting facts concerning the early towns and settlements of our state. One town comes in for its share of tribute as one of the most important centers of industry during the development of Arkansas—Fulton, on Red river, in Hempstead county.

This town at one period of history was known as "The last stop before Mexico" and was one more teeming, bustling place. Freight and passengers from all sections of the country were brought to Fulton and trekked overland to other settlements.

In the Days of Spain

Fulton, as a ford on Red river, comes to attention as far back at the latter part of the 17th century and the early 18th. While France and Spain were playing ball, using the Louisiana Territory as the ball, explorers of both nations were blazing trails across Arkansas into the Southwest. Early maps of this territory show Fulton and Dooley's Ferry as two important crossings on Red river.

Judge A. H. Carrigan, a former Hempstead county resident, in his "Early Trains Through Arkansas," writes:

"This trail beginning at Memphis and running west to Fulton, Ark., was the most important trail through the state."

He further tells of a book published by Mr. Kennedy, who made a good deal of investigation concerning the settlements west of the Mississippi sometime between 1836 and 1840. Judge Carrigan had seen some of Mr. Kennedy's maps of the Southwest, including Arkansas and Texas. They show but one important trail, beginning at Memphis and running west to Little Rock, Arkadelphia, Washington and Fulton, thence south to the city of Chihuahua, Mexico.

Quoting Judge Carrigan further:

"It has been current history in Hempstead county that this trail was used long prior to 1819 and that about the latter date John Anderson, William and Matthew Moss emigrated to Fulton, Ark., and established homes on this Trail between Fulton and Washington."

Between 1830 and 1835 when President Andrew Jackson made a treaty with the Five Civilized Tribes of Indians in the Southern states, which were to be moved to other holdings in the Indian Territory. President Jackson was to transport them. For this reason the contractors and soldiers who moved these Indians used this same trail from Memphis to Washington, but instead of going south to Fulton, they cut a road from Washington to Columbus, Ultima Thule and thence into the Indian Territory. They did not use the trail from Washington to Fulton, as this led into Texas.

The Military Road

To quote Judge Carrigan: "It is common history that when war broke out between the United States and Mexico in 1846, that the United States troops coming from Missouri, Arkansas and Tennessee and Kentucky, used this trail in going to Texas and Mexico and that gave further rise to the fact that they called this trail as early as 1846. 'The Military Road.' In 1848, when the war with Mexico was concluded, the United States troops came back through Texas, using this old trail from Fulton east to the Mississippi river as a military road."

Later in 1861, according to Judge Carrigan, the soldiers from north Texas used this trail in going to the Confederate army and in returning. In 1865 the United States troops used it from Little Rock and beyond when the Federal government sent troops into Texas and southwest Arkansas.

Judge Carrigan recalls how as a child between 1870 and 1878 during the fall of the year, he could remember the trail being lined with emi-

Waukesha Once a Stake in Fulton River Poker Game

W. H. McWhorter, Famed Red River Merchant, Lost Ship to Henry Cox

RIVER GLORY'S END

Waukesha, Ellen and Kingfisher Last Three Commercial Steamers

The first authentic mention of Lewisville as a settlement was when John Riley Yocom's uncle's grandfather made a visit to some of his relatives about 1797. Mr. Yocom says as well as he can remember the relatives' name was Lewis, and the grandfather who visited them was Lige Lewis. It has been common history with his family that Lewisville got its name from this old family of Lewises.

Mr. Lige Lewis later moved in and settled near Lewisville up in the 1820's or 30's. The town was then what is now known as Old Lewisville and when we speak of it we mean the Old Town, before the railroad came through and it was moved to New Lewisville. At this early date there was only the one town.

Mr. Yocom says that the first time he ever saw the town of Lewisville was in 1867. His parents had made a stop on the Old Foster Place, which adjoined the Old Murphy Place; and in order to go to Lewisville they had to pass through the Old Boyd Place.

The Public Road

Soon after entering the hills, one would strike the public road leading from Spring Hill to Lewisville. This pile was thickly settled, comparatively speaking; and Mr. Yocom told of the fine old homes that stood along the road to Lewisville. About a mile from town stood the Old Judge Murphy home. Judge Murphy was then county judge of Lafayette county, and Lewisville was the county seat. Judge Murphy was county judge during the War Between the States and for quite a while afterward.

Between the Judge's house and the courthouse was Mr. Park's home, the father of Congressman Tilman B. Parks. Next came the home of Jim Mack, who had the reputation of being the best leather man ever to work in this section of the country. His establishment was an attraction of the town. Mr. Yocom describes his shop as having the front part devoted to beautifully dressed pelts such as deer, possum, mink, weasel, fox and other valuable furs. The middle section was a shoe shop where all kinds of boots and shoes were made. The last section was a saddlery, where he specialized in the more practical and inexpensive saddles.

Dave Boone, supposedly a connection of Daniel Boone, also had a saddle shop, but he catered to only the very wealthy class. His saddles were very expensive and lovely to look at. Saddles for both men and women beautifully mounted with silver trimmings.

This leads us up to the courthouse, a lovely brick building which stood on top of the hill at the forks of the road. It was right on the highway from Arkansas to Louisiana.

Outlaw Trail

Lewisville, at this time was a favorite hideout for criminals making a break from the law in this part of the state to get into Louisiana. There was no bridge at Fulton or Garland City and it was thus much easier to get into Louisiana than it was to go to Texas.

Lewisville being about the only town of any size on the pile it was naturally the trading center for the country around. In those days it was very rare that a customer walked into a store and paid cash for an article. The transactions were usually handled in this manner:

The customer would go into Judge Murphy's dry goods establishment and ask for a pair of boots. Judge Murphy would say, "Well, how do you want to pay it? It's \$4 in cash or \$3 in truck and turnover."

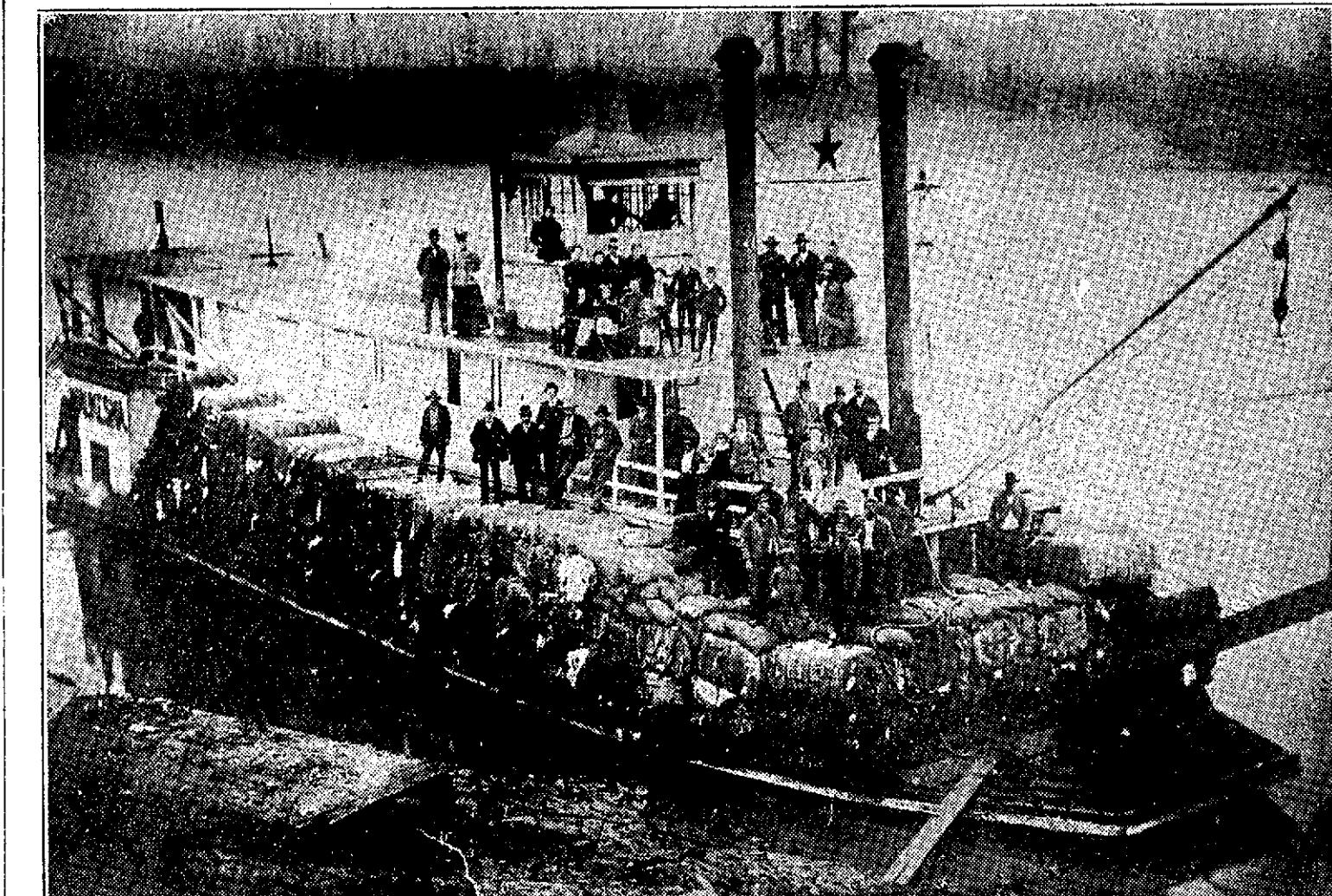
The last phrase meant to pay for the article in furs, beeswax, tallow or hides. At this time, just after the war, meat was scarce and hogs were high; but later, after people began to get on their feet a little, meat was also traded for supplies.

In this same year Mr. Yocom went to work for Judge Murphy, driving his horse gin down on Red river. The description of this old gin is interesting to those who have never seen a horse gin. The gin was worked by a pulley which in turn was worked by a lever to which was hitched four or more mules or horses. The lint cotton was carried by flue to the lint room where it was kept packed up by people. If a man had one bale he was out of luck as this flue would fly all over the gin and trap him down by the steamboats. This was one of the well known cotton landings on the river.

Whenever Red river got so low the merchants couldn't get their supplies from the boats at Dooley's Ferry they would have to cart them overland in baskets 80 or 90 yards away from the gin and ceiling.

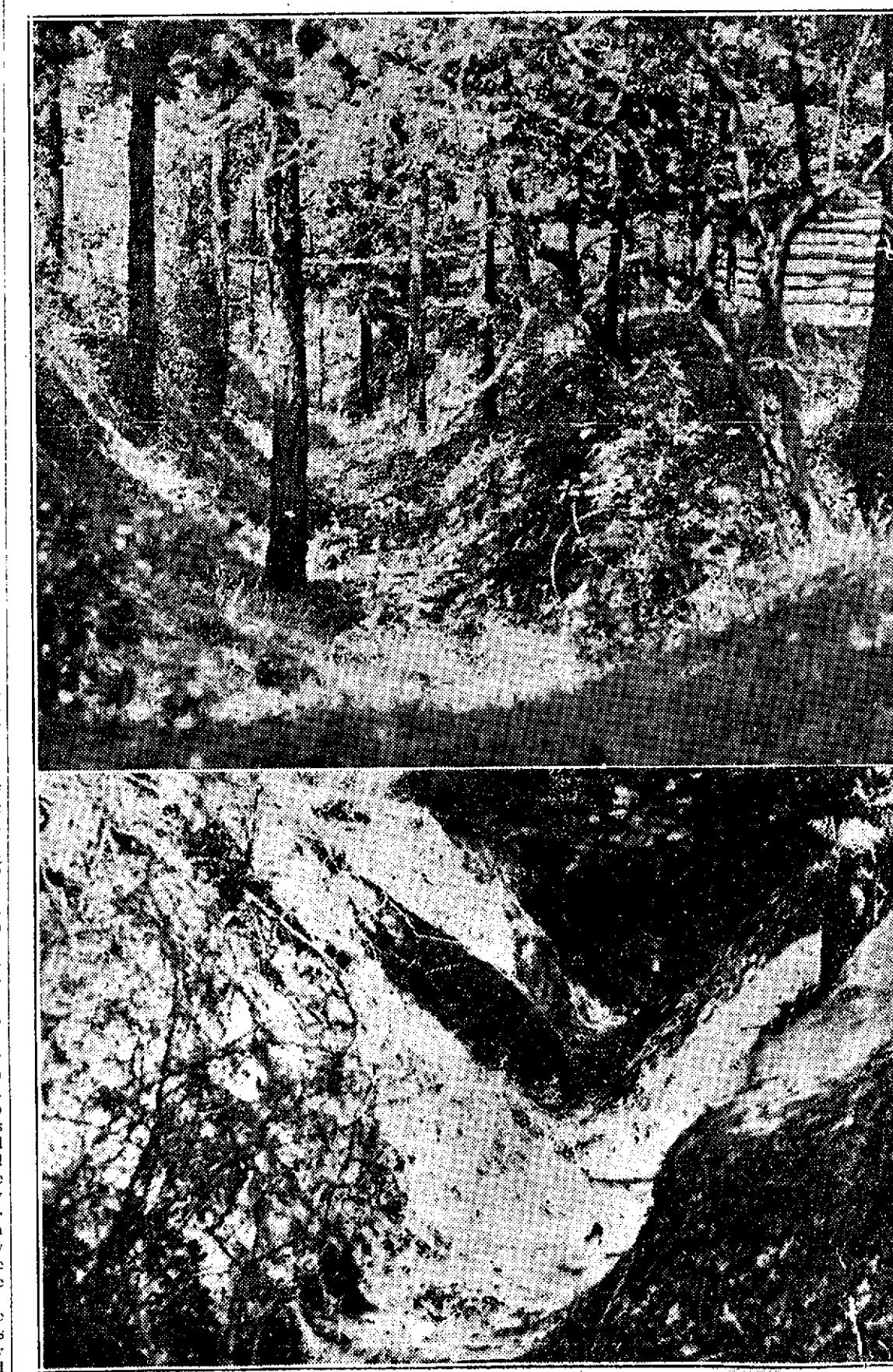
(Continued on page five)

The Waukesha, Last of Ghostly Fleet That Steamed Red River



Photographic Reduction by Shipley Studio From a 16 by 20 Photo Owned by W. E. Cox, Sr., of Fulton.

Fulton Built Forts to Repel Federal Invasion



—Photos by the Star.

12 Steamers Plied Red River in 1870. Hervey Discloses

Spring Hill Operator Directed Own Shipping From Shreveport

A RIVER DISASTER

Texarkana Sank August 31, 1870—Driftwood "Raft" Was Threat

Twelve steamers cruised Red River from Shreveport to Dooley's Ferry and Fulton 1870-71. Their names were these:

The Texan
The Flivver
The Morgan
The Texas
The LaBelle
The Selma
The Fleeta
The George
The Lightest
The Era
The Rudolph
The Gladola

The steamers names are taken from the office record of the late Colonel Calvin M. Hervey, grandfather of Mrs. Fannie Holt of South Hervey street, Hope, and who 66 years ago operated vast plantations around Spring Hill, and a mercantile and shipping business with office connections at Dooley's Ferry, Fulton, Shreveport and New Orleans.

Colonel Hervey, who died in 1895 and is buried in Hope, maintained his family home at Spring Hill—but for 12 years in 1870 required that he assume personal charge of his office in Shreveport. This, then, is a part of the record of transactions which passed through an agricultural supply house in the years 1870-71.

A Business Record

The record is contained in a beautifully-preserved volume of 500 pages of tightly-packed onion-skin paper—and The Star is indebted to Mrs. Fannie Holt for permission to publish such portion of these personal transactions as is of public interest in this generation.

The record-book is actually the work of Colonel Hervey's bookkeeper, secretary and assistant, a German named A. Guymer, familiarly known as "Gus."

The colonel would dictate a letter, "Gus" taking it down in long-hand. Then, having written one copy for the mails, Gus would write a second copy into the permanent office record—all in long-hand, and without benefit of carbon paper. And into the office record, of course, went a complete account of the movement of goods, outbound and bound in.

The transactions are dated Shreveport in the years 1870 and 1871.

In the first entry, Colonel Hervey takes charge of the Shreveport office.

August 10, 1870.

"Messrs. I. H. Polhans & Co.

"New Orleans, La.

"Gents: We herewith hand you bill of lading for forty-seven barrels sour flour for Lotawana. We understand you have a demand in your market for such for starch-making and hope you will have no trouble in finding ready sale. Please dispose of same to best advantage consulting our interest. Very respectfully yours,

"C. M. Hervey, Successor to Hervey, Elstner & Warren."

This apparently was the first notice to the trade that Colonel Hervey had assumed charge in Shreveport.

It was confirmed the next day, August 11, 1870, when W. N. Elstner of the old firm wrote the following instructions to a New York agent:

"Good & Roof
"New York.

"Calvin M. Hervey having purchased the entire business authorize Johnson to take his name in lieu of the firm name.

"W. E. Elstner
"of Hervey, Elstner & Warren."

We have this entry regarding the disaster in Red river:

September 5, 1870.

"Pacific Insurance Company of St. Louis to C. M. Hervey, for loss sustained by reason of the sinking of steamer Texarkana in Red river.

"Credit:

"By 3 barrels whisky saved, 127½ gallons at \$1.10—\$140.25.

"One case 50 pounds smoking tobacco at 50 cents—\$25.00

"10% on \$165.25—\$16.52.

"Total credit \$181.77.

"Balance due on Pacific policy No. 47—\$1,778.23."

The sinking of the Texarkana occasioned other entries the next few days. Colonel Hervey wrote on the following day:

September 6, 1870.

"William Deering, Esq.

"Louisville, Ky.

"Dear Sir: I regret to inform you of the loss of your presses they presses? occasioned by the sinking of the steamer Texarkana in Red river on the 31st ult. Several pieces only have been saved which is stored in warehouses here and being saved for whatever evidence your underwriters may require to enable you to recover your insurance. Let me know and I will take pleasure in getting them up for you. Accompanying is bill of

"at a price then agreed on.

(Continued on page six)

First Bowie Knife Forged in Washington; Process Is Lost

Soldier of Fortune Found Rare Smith in Silver Worker

Georgian Bowie Discovered James Black, of New Jersey, Had Talent

CARRIGAN'S STORY

Hope Attorney Tells History of Knife's Tragic End of Its Maker

By Steve Carrigan

J. Frank Dobie, of the University of Texas, says, "Through lost centuries of warring, certain weapons of the Old world, like King Arthur's 'Excalibur' and Siegmund's great sword 'Gram,' became the subjects of legends and of songs that have made them immortal. Their solitary counterpart in the New World, before six-shooters and law-abiding habits supplanted its use, was the Bowie knife. The knife's origin is wrapped in fable as fantastic as that recounting how the dwarf gods forged for the old Norse gods; its use is memorialized in a cycle of dark and bloody legends yet told all over the Southwest. And certainly the Bowie knife was once as important to the frontiersman as a steady eye."

James Bowie, for whom this remarkable knife was named, was born in Georgia, but moved, with his parents and two brothers, from the staid, quiet and settled civilization of that state into what was then wild and unpeopled West. James Bowie first settled in Louisiana, then later lived in the territory of Arkansas, passing from there into the midst of the stirring Texas Revolution.

A Striking Figure

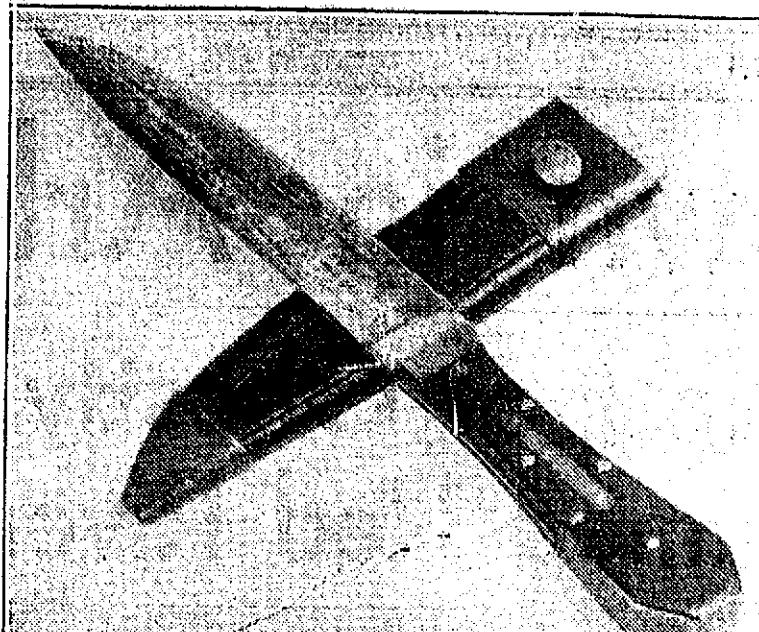
Endowed by nature with a strong and handsome body and bequeathed by heredity of revolutionary stock with a dashing courage and power to command, this striking blonde giant easily became one of the most colorful figures of the West. With an engaging smile and an adaptable way that made him equally eligible to the society of the old grannie families or the over-night camps of the frontier, he had stormed into Texas with a filibuster and had ranged in and out of the place ever since, involving his name with legends, duels, Indian fights, slave smuggling, land speculations and exploits with the celebrated knife that bears his name. Says Parcous James, "In James Bowie, Sam Houston found personal flavor to his liking." Bowie's love for the rolling prairies, the rollicking cowboys and the dashing frontiersmen of Texas was so consuming that not only did he make it his home and cast his lot with these people, but he sealed his fealty to her as a citizen with his life's blood. The story is too old and too well known to be again recounted here of how Bowie fell with those daring heroes, Travis and Crockett, when the Mexican army, led by General Santa Anna, stormed and sacked the Alamo and ruthlessly massacred the entire garrison.

When James Bowie and his family had moved from the state of Georgia and had passed down into Louisiana and from there into Arkansas, and before James Bowie had even decided to move into Texas and cast his lot with those frontiersmen from Moses Austin Settlement, James Black, a tall, handsome and thoughtful youth, born and reared in the State of New Jersey, and thrown on the world by the death of his parents, yielding to the urge of adventure and romance and spurred by the ambition to seek his fortune in a new country, was dreaming the same dreams. Fate was weaving from her distaff the colorful threads of these two lives, which in their beginning were so far apart, yet were destined to cross and mingle with each other, and to shed a mingled color and glory on each other forever.

James Black had served an apprenticeship to a silversmith in his native state, and the perfect physical development and size of the boy caused his release when he was only eighteen years of age instead of twenty-one. After his release, in 1818, James Black came down the Ohio river and from that stream into the Mississippi, traveling by boat down to Bayou Sarah, in the State of Louisiana, where, for a short time, he obtained employment on a ferry boat. He was later employed as a deck-hand on a steamboat plying up and down Red river, and on these trips he first learned of the thriving and promising inland settlement of Washington, in Hempstead county, Arkansas. He accordingly gave up his employment as a boat-hand and travelled from Fulton's landing across the country to Washington. This little settlement was located like ancient Rome, on its seven stately hills, with majestic shade trees and numerous clear, cool springs, and skirted by a creek of clear, fresh water, and it not only appeared a haven to the weary traveller, but it furnished an ideal location for building a town. James Black found here his Journey's End, and, settling here, became one of the first citizens of the place and always delighted to call it home.

Changes His Calling

Finding no demand for the high-class products of his trade as a silversmith, he readily turned his knowledge as a smith and his ability to work with metals to the trade of a blacksmith. The village blacksmith, in those days, did not only shoe the horses and sharpen an occasional plow, but actually made all kinds of farming implements, as well as worked on locks, repaired guns, made and tempered knives, and did all manner of work with iron and steel. The village blacksmith, in those days, was



Top Photo by Shipley Studio
Bottom Photo by The Star

poses of daily life on the frontier, but he wanted a knife that could be used as a hunting knife and one that could be used in the most trying emergency as a weapon in defensive, as well as offensive, mortal combat. When Bowie got to Washington and presented himself at Black's home, Black at once became fascinated with the man and formed a high esteem for him and conceived great admiration for his good taste and his unflinching courage. Bowie, on the other hand, was much taken with Black, and he visited with him and talked to him while the two were planning the knife he wanted. Bowie whittled out from white pine an exact pattern of the knife he wanted and left this with Black to use as a model for the shaping of the knife. Black had never made a knife that suited his own taste in point of shape and extraordinary temper, so he seized upon this as the opportunity to form and temper the knife of his own dreams. Consequently, while making the knife wanted by Bowie and according to the pattern left by Bowie, Black also made a knife of his own pet design along with the knife Bowie had planned, and these two knives, though of about the same size, differed somewhat in shape and design. Bowie returned some six weeks later for his knife, and when Black exhibited both the knives and told Bowie to take his choice, Bowie chose the knife designed by Black instead of the one shaped after his own pattern. Bowie was so charmed with the knife that he not only paid Black the price agreed upon in gold, but bestowed a handsome present upon him as well. Bowie received this knife from James Black at Washington, Ark., in 1831, and it is certain, from the violence of the assault, Shaw striking him with a heavy club, that Black's life would have been taken if it had not been for the timely intercession of Black's dog, who hearing the noise, rushed in and seized Shaw by the throat and almost killed him before forcing him to desist. The beating caused inflammation in Black's eyes, which resulted in the loss of his sight. After sufficiently regaining his strength, he started to Philadelphia for treatment, but on the way was persuaded to stop at Cincinnati and try a celebrated doctor there. The treatment by the specialist there proved unavailing, and, giving up in despair, Black returned to his home at Washington, totally blind and without a dollar, and wholly dependent upon his friends. The family of Buzzards, who were people of means and who had a beautiful home on a high bluff on Red River, known as "Buzzard's Bluff," now in Miller County, Arkansas, generously invited Black to come

to utilize properly the secret, which he had so often promised to give me. He said if I would get pen, ink and paper, he would communicate to me the secret and I could write it down. I brought the writing material and told him I was ready. He said, "In the first place" I then stopped suddenly and commenced rubbing his brow with the fingers of his right hand. He continued this for some minutes and then said, "Go away and come back again in an hour," while he still rubbed his brow. I went out of the room, but remained where I could see him, and not for one minute did he take his hand from his brow or change his position. At the expiration of the hour, I went into the room and spoke to him again. Without changing his position for a moment, he said, "Go out again and come back in another hour." I went out and watched him for another hour, his conduct remaining the same as before. Upon speaking to him again and come back in another hour, I again went out and watched the same thing continue. When I came back in and spoke to him again, without changing his position for a moment, he said, "My God! My God! It has all gone from me! All these years I have enjoyed the kindness of these good people in the belief that I

could repay it with this legacy, and now, when I attempt to do it, I cannot. Turning to me, he said, "Daniel, there were ten or twelve processes through which I put my knives, but I cannot remember a one of them now. When I told you to get the pen, ink and paper, they were all fresh in my mind, but they are gone now. My God! My God! I have put it off too long."

Governor Jones' Account

Governor Daniel W. Jones, the son of Dr. Isaac N. Jones, relates in his story that Black would say that God blessed him in a rare amount by giving him such a good home and that he would repay it all by disclosing to them his secret of tempering steel when Governor Jones should arrive at his maturity and be able to utilize it to his own advantage. Governor Jones further relates in his narrative:

"On the 1st day of May, 1870, Black's fortieth birthday, he said to me that he was getting old and, in the ordinary course of nature, could not expect to live a great while longer; that I was then thirty years old, with a wife and family, and sufficiently acquainted with the affairs of the world

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Governor Jones continues, "I looked at him in awe and wonder. The skin had been completely rubbed away from his forehead by his nervous fingers, and his sightless eyes were filled with tears, and his face was the picture of grief and despair. For a little more than two years he lived on, but he was forever after an imbecile. He lies buried in the old graveyard at Washington, and with him, the wonderful secret which he gave him and was unwilling that he impart to others."

Carrigan's Birthplace

The author of this sketch was born in the old Dr. Isaac Jones house at Washington, Arkansas, then occupied by Senator James J. Jones, his maternal grandfather. The old structure which stood in the southeast corner of this lot, and which James Black

(Continued on page three)



Hope Transfer Unloading Car Load of Paper for Hope Star

Since 1890 . . .

the Hope Transfer has been operating in the City of Hope. Under the present management since 1917.

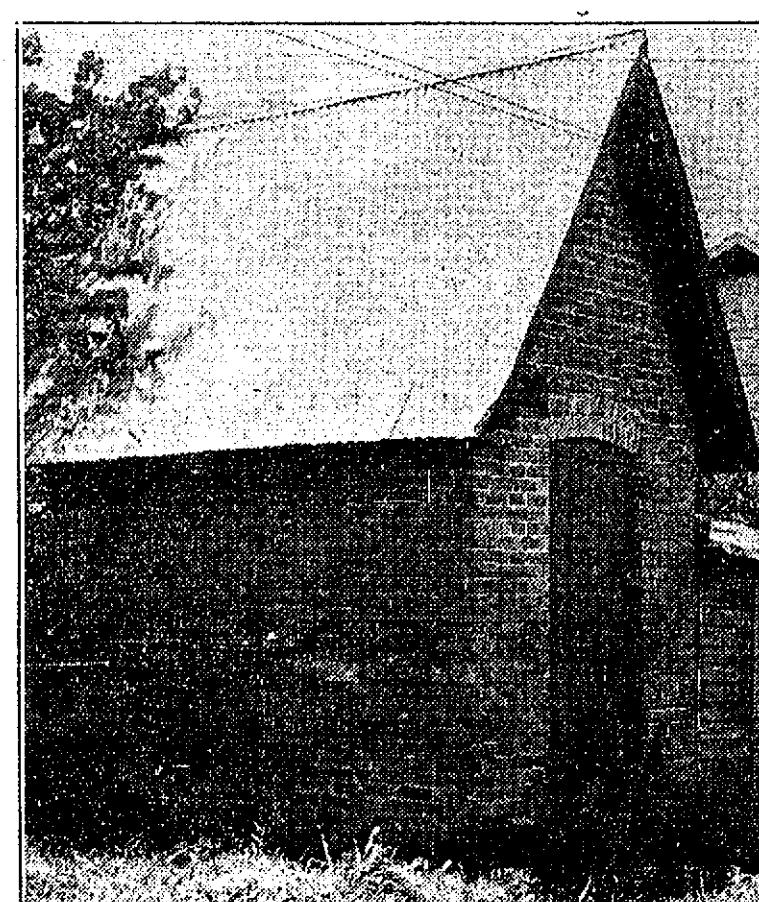
HOPE TRANSFER

Phone 314

We Distribute Pool Car Shipments

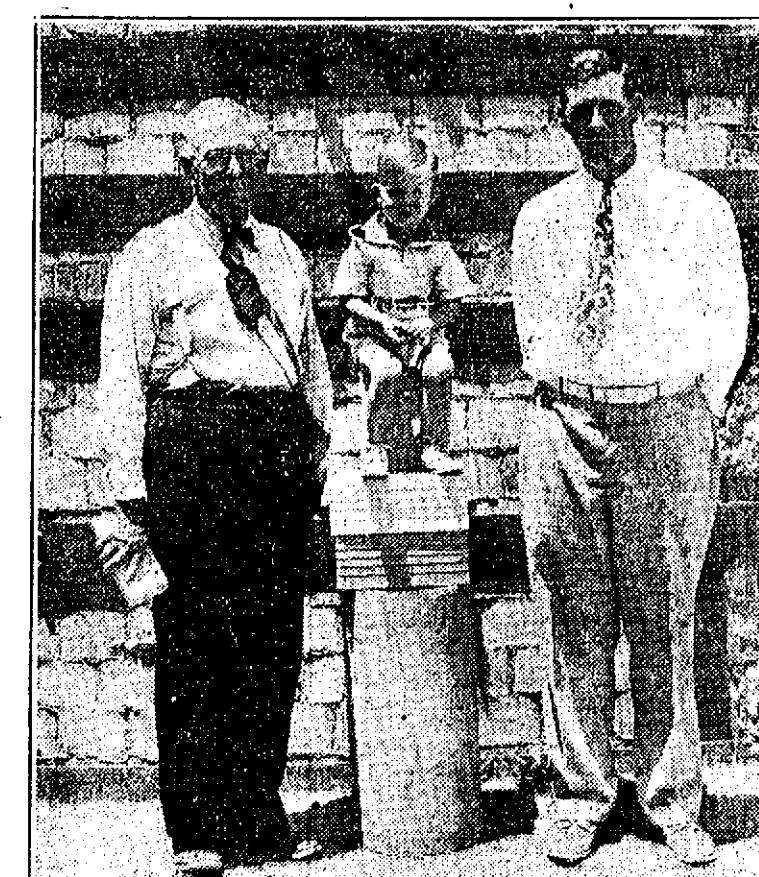
Lloyd L. Coop

From Crude Hand Molded Brick



Old Powder Magazine built in 1877. Located in the rear of Presbyterian Church.

His brothers would not believe him until they had counted them. No one had ever moulded more than 6000 bricks by hand in one day before. But when they counted 9,018 brick moulded in one day by 20-year-old Nathaniel O'Neal they had to believe—the capacity of a brick yard in 1890 was 10,000. Only common brick were made in



N. P. O'Neal, age 66. Jerry O'Neal, age 3. Earl O'Neal, age 33.
Started on a hand yard at 5 years of age.

To Multi-colored Machined Face Brick and Tile

those days and the kilns had to be built each time one was burned. The brick makers moved from town to town as there was demand for the brick.

Today after 35 years operating a brick plant here in Hope of his own N. P. O'Neal expects to have his plant continue 500 years longer. With his son in active association with him and a grandson coming on, owning a large supply of the finest fireclay there is no reason why his dream may not come true.

With seven Minter System permanent kilns the Hope Brick Works has a capacity of 60,000 brick per day. Beautiful face brick, many textured and many colored, building tile and farm drain tile as well as common brick are made for an every increasing market.

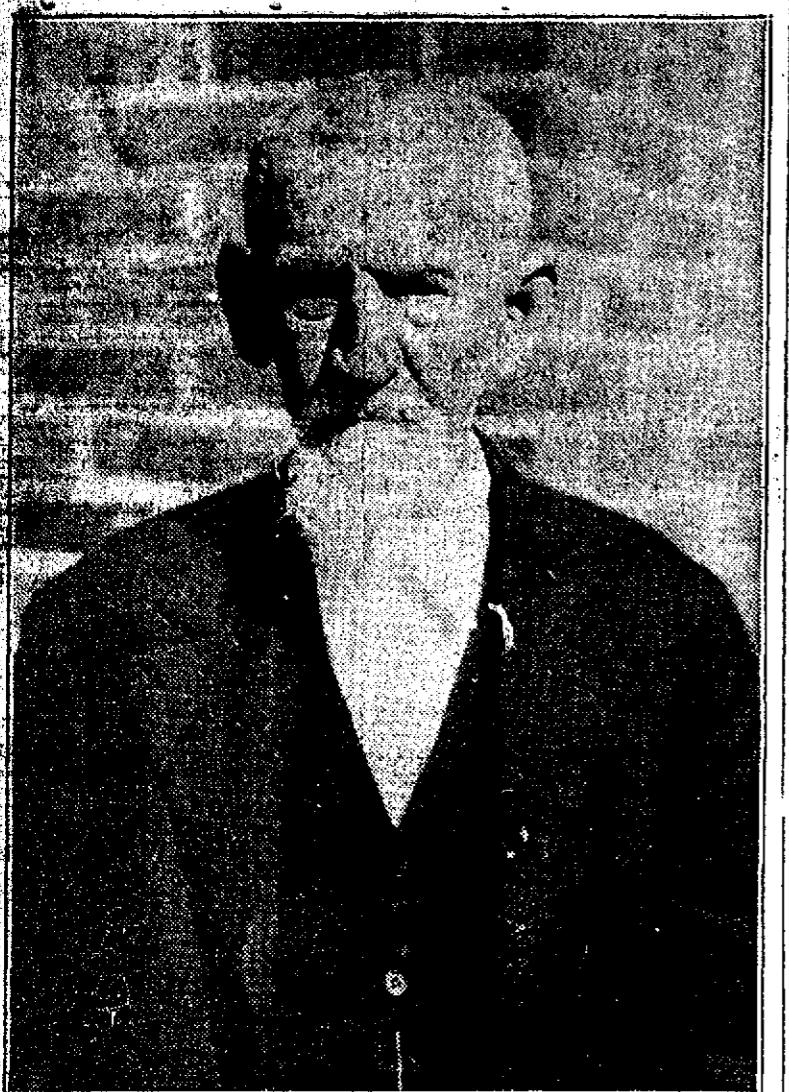
Hope Brick Works

Phone 230

Arkansas

Hope

Columbus Pioneer Rode Pony From Mississippi in Year '56



—Photo by The Star.

James Stephenson Wilson, Sr.

This is the story of James Stephenson Wilson, Sr., who with 25 cents in his pocket rode a pony from the State of Mississippi to Columbus, Ark., in 1856—and who now, in his 93rd year, is one of the best loved pioneer of Hempstead county.

I found Mr. Wilson at his general mercantile store in Columbus—the same which he has owned continuously for 63 years.

It was Mr. Wilson who, when the latest panic swept over the land, assumed the assets of the Bank of Columbus and paid off its depositors in full. That was in 1932. He borrowed money personally—something he never did on his own account—to discharge this service to the community wherid he had spent his whole life; but he told this writer with gratification that it was not long before he managed to lift the last of this neighborhood debt.

Hale and Hearty

Famous for his robust life, he rode a horse on his daily tour of farmlands, when he was past 90.

And last year, in his 92nd year, he displayed all the energy and adventure of a young man when he branched out into what was for him a brand-new kind of farming—running a turkey ranch.

"I started with 24 hens and several gobblers," Mr. Wilson said. "They had a big range on the back side of one of our farms—hardly interfering with our other operations at all. But at the close of the season New Orleans' buyers took the entire crop and I found we had produced \$220 worth of turkeys on about \$50 expense."

He smiled slyly and remarked, "We are spreading out a bit this season."

A contemporary and close friend, John S. Gibson of Hope, watched the experiment 'till the way through, Mr. Wilson said—and rejoiced with him at the success of a companion crop to cotton.

In his 63-year business career Mr. Wilson has seen good times and hard ones—and, over the whole period, he has seen economic changes which defy making any forecast of the future.

He put a critical finger on the World war period and the damage it did to the Cotton States "Dollar-cotton hurt this country," he said. "Men went crazy. They plunged into debt—and they could not pay." He had no opinion to give to future generations; only this—to keep out of debt, to accumulate worldly goods paying as you go.

Paris in 1843

Mr. Wilson was born October 3, 1843, at the place where Okoloma, Miss., now is, near Tupelo.

He came to Columbus in 1856, at the age of 13—and in 1861, at 18, he was a Confederate soldier in the ranks of the Hempstead Rifles, Company Two, commanded by Captain Jeff. Mr. Wilson served through all four years of the War Between the States. After the war he went to school in Alabama, returning then to farming at Columbus.

But in 1872 he went to Mobile, Ala., and entered the cotton trade. He saved up \$2,100 and through his brother, Thomas Edward, set up the Wilson store at Columbus. The store actually started in 1873—but it was 1876 before Mr. Wilson could liquidate his affairs at Mobile and join his brother again at Columbus.

In later years Mr. Wilson bought out the W. Y. Foster general mercantile store in Hope. That was about 20 years ago, just before the World war. But his brother died, and Mr. Wilson found the task of managing two separate establishments very difficult. He converted the Foster store to a stock company and sold it to K. G. McRae, who was a member of his Hope staff.

One of Mr. Wilson's fondest recollections is the journey of his wife and himself to Korea in March, 1925, where they spent four months visiting their son, Dr. R. M. Wilson, who is an important medical missionary in the Orient. The Wilsons went to Korea by way of Canada, took ship to Japan, and there, because of their difficulty with the language, had to call on another son, Charles, who was then also with Dr. Wilson in Korea. Charles rescued his parents' baggage from the Japanese—and the family

Fulton Oldest

(Continued from page one)

grants in covered wagon going to Texas and to quote him: "I have been reliably informed that it was used by the Texas emigrants from 1838 until after 1877." He also writes that it was used by the emigrants to California as far as Fulton in 1849. It entered Texas close to where Texarkana now stands. The old Chihauhau trail spoken of before, from Fulton to El Paso, had its name changed to the California Trail, and the road from Fulton to Texarkana and beyond after 1848 was called the California Trail.

Coming of the Stage

Quoting further: "Over the trail from Memphis to Fulton, and El Paso the United States government established a stage route in about 1850 or 1851, and the main stage route from the Southern states to California went down this old Military Road through Arkansas and thence through Texas. This stage route to California was used as a post route or stage route by the United States government until the Civil war began in the spring of 1861. After the Civil war this same Military Road was again used as a stage route for mail and passengers from Memphis and Little Rock to Fulton, and thence over the California Trail to El Paso, and thence to California, until the advent of the railroads in about 1872."

Now to get back to the town of Fulton with its history of romance and adventure—

In order to appreciate historic Fulton, we must look back through the years and see it as it was during the early and middle 19th century. Picture the huge freighter wagons awaiting their turn at the ferry; the loading and unloading of the big river steamers that came from "down Orleans way"; the lumberjacks being paid off after their trips down from the "upper Red" and Little rivers and making the town fairly howl as they "took their fun where they found it".

J. B. Shults' Story

J. B. Shults, Fulton plantation owner and former ferry proprietor, has been a resident of Fulton for many years. Mr. Shults recalls that a John Dorlac in 1813 obtained a 160-acre grant from the federal government covering the original site of Fulton. Dorlac originally owned a farm in the East Arkansas area—now the famed "Sunken Lands"—destroyed by the New Madrid earthquake. The federal government gave all settlers in the earthquake area the option of

party continued happily to Korea.

The Oriental World

After four months Mr. and Mrs. Wilson returned home. Mr. Wilson said:

"I am always glad we took that trip. Japan and the Orient are so much more worth while seeing than Europe—for in Europe an American would see only that with which he is already familiar. But the Orient is different—an entirely new world for the Westerner."

Today, nearly 93, Mr. Wilson looks out over broad acres in the rich blacklands of the Columbus section of Hempstead county. His largest farm is 1,100 acres, but he has others also. There are four sons, Joe, who runs one of the Wilson farms; Jim, who runs his own farm; Charles, who manages the store; and Manton—the

Dr. Wilson who is in Korea. A daughter, Mamie, is married to R. E. Jackson, head of the Columbus school.

Mr. Wilson has a sister, Ella, living in California.

According to the Arkansas Methodist, the Methodist church was active more than 75 years ago.

The Biographical Historical Memoirs of Southern Arkansas give Uncle Matthew Moss credit for being the first man to bring a keelboat up around the rafts on Red river to Ful-

ton. When the railroad was built, Fulton was the crossing point, and for a while was the terminal. Here, rail and water traffic joined forces and made a commercial center of the town. Warehouses were built and wholesale firms established.

With the passing of river traffic Fulton lost a good deal of its commercial importance, it then became an agricultural center. Large plantations were established along the river bottoms, and to this day it has been famous for the progressive methods used and the variety and yield of the crops.

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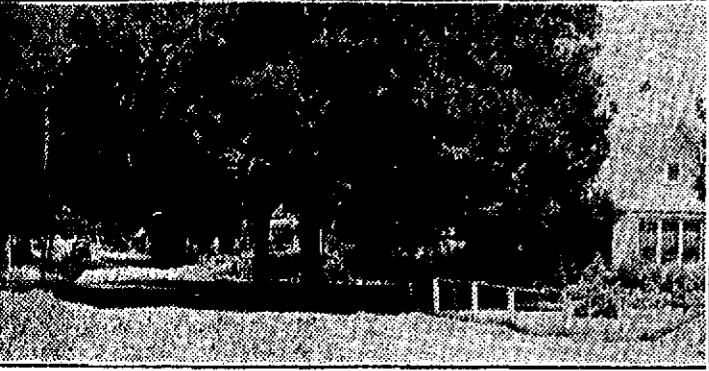
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Street Scene in Fulton Today



—Photo by The Star.

Old Lewisville

(Continued from page one)

both Shreveport, La., as this was the nearest water town or rail either.

Left Off Railroad
When the Colton Bell railroad went through it left Lewisville about two miles to the north. The Indians put up a sawmill on this site and it became the town of Lewisville.

Shortly after the building of the railroad a man from Lewisville built a little store down on the railroad, never dreaming that soon the whole town of Lewisville was to move to him. From then on, people began moving and settling around this little spot until the people in Old Town took a vote.

By this vote it was decided to move the entire town to the railroad. This was known as New Lewisville, and the other as Old Town, until eventually the "New" was dropped and now it is just Lewisville.

When the new courthouse was built the people used the old building in Old Town for a school house. Mr. Yocom thinks that Miss Sadie Brown was a teacher in the Old Town. It also thought that Tilmann Parks taught here before he left to finish his training.

Among the early settlers of Lewisville, the following names stand out:

The Moores, ancestors of Henry Moore, who held some public office during the early history of the town. Then there were the Cooks, Kitchens, and Vades, all prominent in the development of the county.

Mr. Yocom related a story that was told on Tilmann Parks by his friend late Morticia Brown. These two boys used to gather all the kids in the surrounding neighborhood, white and negro alike, and go to an old pine field where they would hold a "camp meeting."

Morticia would be the preaching; and Tilmann would do the preaching. And such a time as this would have! Those who remember it still laugh when they re-

call it.

Mr. Yocom recalls that when the mail used to go through by horseback there was a little house then known as the Mail Stop, half way between Lewisville and Spring Hill. However, this was later done away with.

He also thinks that the house, which used to be known as the best constructed house in Old Lewisville, is still standing. This old place was built of hewn logs, boxed in and weather-boarded on the outside, and painted. Mr. Yocom's uncle said this was an old house when he went there in 1841.

This section of the country has its story of buried treasure also, and has been the scene of treasure hunts from the early days of the country. A man named Battle, for whom Battlefield is named, came to this place and settled it. No one ever knew anything more about him, except that he had no near relatives, nor did they even know his other name. He eventually fell ill and the people of the neighborhood would take turns caring for him. One day while Mr. Yocom's uncle was with him he seemed much better, and, calling the man to his bed, told him that he had quite a sum of money buried beneath a large hickory tree in his back yard. Just at this time another man went on duty and when Mr. Yocom returned Battle was dead.

Of course the story spread and people dug all over the place. Apparently they were all unsuccessful. One day some gypsies or campers came through the country and stopped near this old spot. While no one ever saw them digging, after they left people found a deep hole with an imprint as though a pot had been buried and lifted out. The conclusion was that the wanderers got the buried treasure.

Unlike the other little communities further north that faded with the coming of the railroads, Lewisville has held its own and today is a very pretty town.

The Yorubas of Nigeria do not permit burials until debts of the dead have been paid.

Letter Shows Rivalry of 1870 Cotton Merchants

The rivalry of cotton buyers in snapping up the staple that came to Shreveport from the Dooly's Ferry and Fulton country in 1870 is shown by the following letter written to a friend in an off-moment by "Gus" Guyner, secretary of Colonel Cal-

vin M. Hervey:

"Oct. 14, 1870.
Dear Jake: I have not answered your several favors, really for the want of subject. I am now gratified to inform you that matters here are gradually brightening up, and must admit, had I the right kind of stock, could bring about a happy result, but in the absence of actual necessities I am sometimes considerably strained. Cotton comes in slowly, and you can imagine a lot of buzzards around a carcass, whenever a wagon rolls in town with cotton. The sight is disgusting and the consequence is that cotton sells here for nearly at N. O. prices. I hope to pick some of them up after a while. Must await on time with patience. "Gus."

1836

1936

Luck's Tourist Court

Visit us on



your way to the

Centennial Celebrations

Located — on Broadway of America
1 Mile West of Hope

We have 10 modern, roomy cabins with private hot and cold baths. Every cabin has adjoining garage. Each cabin has all conveniences of your own home. We invite your inspection and patronage.



Pit barbecue that makes a real sandwich, barbecued in a sanitary concrete pit.

Drive out and buy some real old fashioned barbecue and give the family a treat.

Lunchroom in connection. Coffee. Beer. Cold Drinks. Dancing.



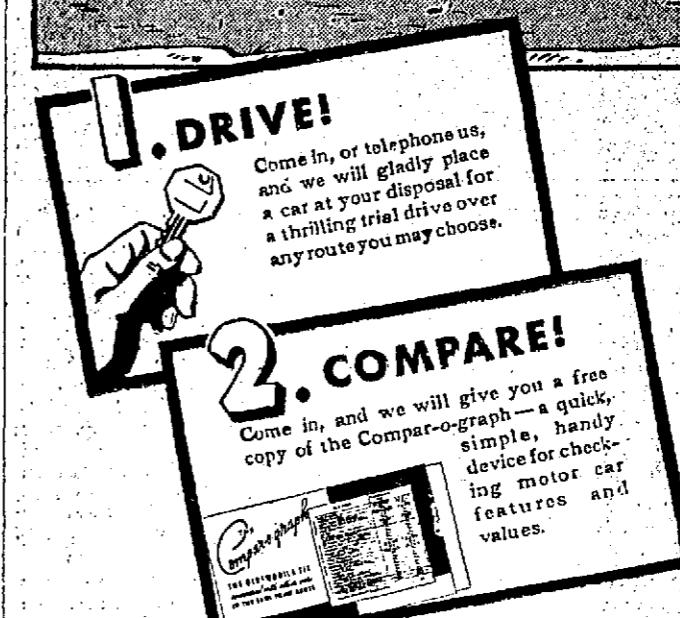
Gas and Oil

The Coolest Spot In Arkansas

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* THE SIX * Sizes 5645 and up...ights \$810 and up. extra. Car illustrated: Six-Cylinder Touring Sedan. \$820 list. A General Motors Value. Monthly Payments to suit your purse. GENERAL MOTORS INSTALMENT PLAN \$665 \$810

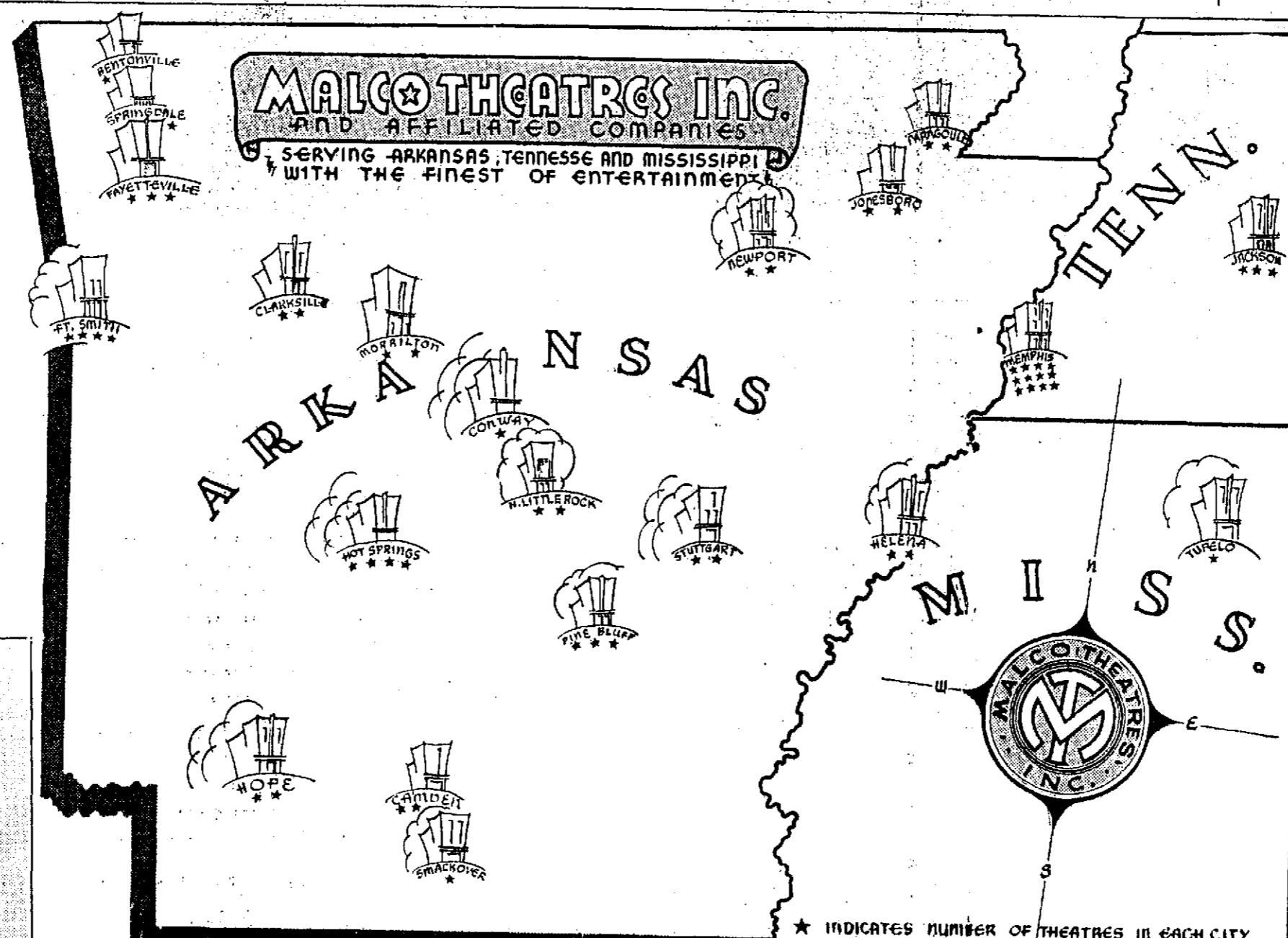
TAKE Oldsmobile out on the road — any road you care to drive. Its all-round, splendid performance — smoother, livelier power; easy, restful riding; thrifter operation — will fully convince you that here is a low-priced car that has finer quality. Then, if you wish a double check on your judgment of Oldsmobile's values, use the Compar-o-graph. It shows that Oldsmobile has all the modern fine-car features: Knee-Action Wheels, Super-Hydraulic Brakes, Center-Control Steering, Solid-Steel "Turret-Top" Bodies by Fisher, with Safety Glass; standard throughout — more quality, convenience and safety features than any other car of similar price. Drive! Compare! You are sure to be convinced!

LEWIS AND MAY MOTOR COMPANY

210 South Elm Street

Hope, Arkansas

Malco's Programs Are the Ultimate in Screen & Stage Entertainment

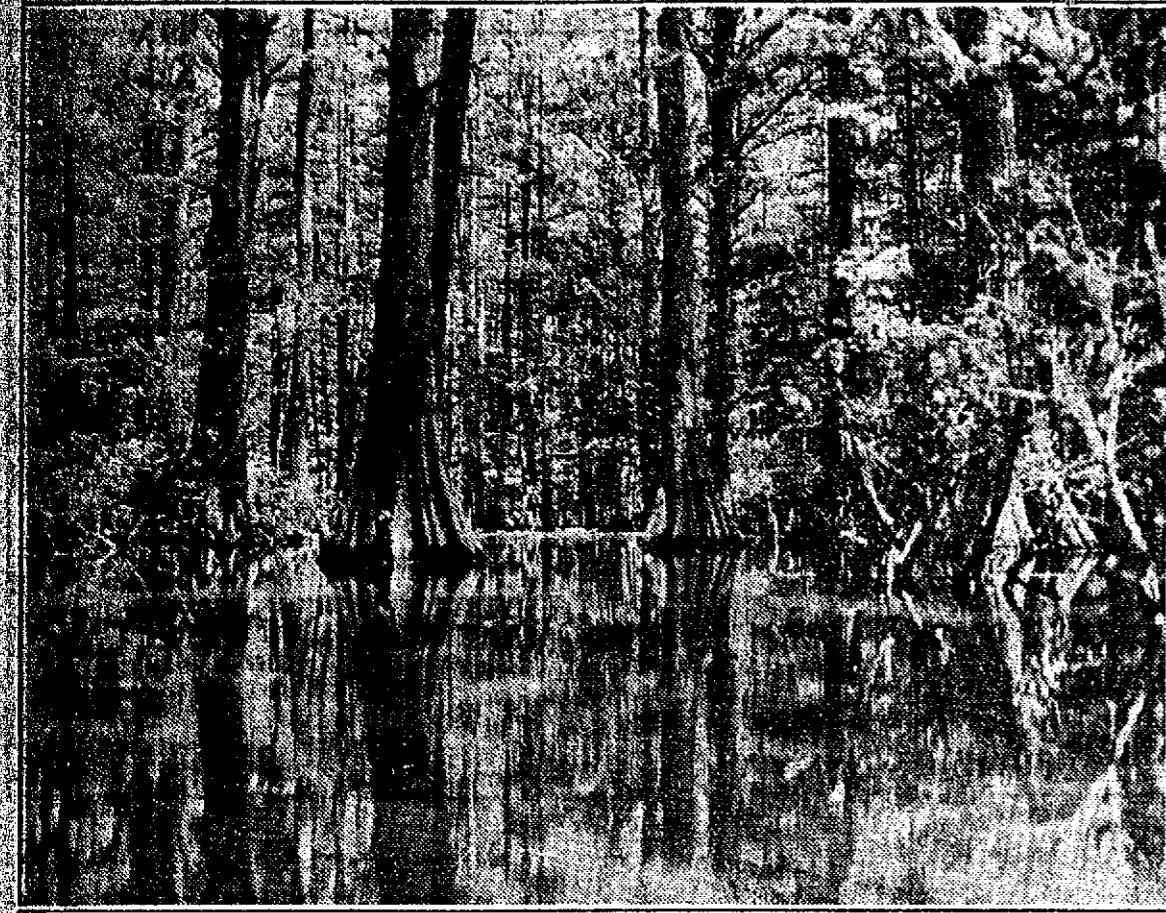
M. S. McCORD
Secretary Malco Theatres, Inc.M. A. LIGHTMAN
President Malco Theatres, Inc.

The Saenger, Hope, Ark.

There's ALWAYS A Good Show At A MALCO Theatre!

MALCO pays tribute to HOPE and HEMPSTEAD COUNTY in our own "WONDER STATE" on their one hundredth birthday . . . We are proud and grateful to be a part of ARKANSAS and thankful to you our patrons for the privilege of serving entertainment to the people of HEMPSTEAD COUNTY and the entire state in the thirty-eight theatres of MALCO and affiliated companies in the State of ARKANSAS . . . And through a sincere desire to be of real service to you, MALCO has won a place in the hearts of ARKANSAS People . . . They have honored MALCO with their friendship and confidence . . .

In Grassy Lake, Cypress Swamp, Alligators Find True Paradise



Hempstead county is well known for the large alligators and other reptiles found here.

The swamps and bayous in the southern and western part of the county offer an excellent habitat for the big saurians and, if proper protection is given them, they can offer thrilling experiences to the sportsmen who occasionally go after big game.

Prior to the last five or six years alligators were always hunted with guns, and unless they were wanted for exhibition purposes they were killed and thrown away; only rarely was their skin preserved.

Now, however, lassos have become popular and have proven much more thrilling in the capture of these big brutes than the use of guns. Not only does the "lasso" give the "gator" a sporting chance, but if there is no demand for him the prey may be turned loose a wiser and more wily saurian to offer sport for another hunt.

A Sturdy Fighter

The alligator, while not as vicious as the African crocodile, can prove himself a good fighter—especially is this true when he is in deep water. The "gator" uses his tail as his main weapon, both in fighting and in securing prey. He can float like a submerged log along the bank until his intended victim comes to the water; then he will turn himself sideways and knock the animal into his jaws. He will attack a boat in the same manner, battering it to pieces with his tail. However, he will only do this upon provocation, as he is usually indifferent to man unless molested. The saurians have been known to float along in the water where fishermen were and never pay any attention to them.

Hibernating before the first cold spell in the autumn, the alligator emerges late in May or early in June hungry and vicious from his long nap. June is the mating month and alligators are more vicious than at any other time.

The alligator usually builds her nest at some distance from the home water, by scraping together sticks, brush and trash, sometimes as much as four feet high. After the eggs are laid the alligator leaves, returning when it is time for them to hatch. Then if the nest is not near enough to the water for the young ones to crawl to it, the mother "swallows" them and carries them to the water! D. Johnson says he has seen an alligator swallow his young when they were a foot and a half long. The alligator will usually defend its nest should any one get near it.

Alligators are hunted at night, as they stay up in the buck-brush or on the banks or dens during the day and come out to do their hunting at night. For this reason it is necessary to have a large flat-bottom boat, equipped with a powerful spotlight to shine their eyes. Their eyes glow like live coals when the light shines on them. The alligator floats with his entire body submerged but his eyes and nostrils.

Catching 'Em Alive

John Cwen, of Hope, was one of the first alligator hunters to bring 'em in alive. He constructed a lasso by taking a big handle and forming a wire loop at one end of it with a rope attached to pull it taut. After shining a light in the "gator's" eyes the hunting party eases the boat up to the saurian and the nose is slipped over his head—and the fun begins.

John told the author that on one hunt they lassoed a big alligator the old fellow made straight for the boat.

John said at this state of affairs the rest of the party quickly decided it was his "gator" and they would not interfere. Reaching the boat the "gator" grabbed the side of the craft, shattering the wood as his jaws snapped together, working the boat clear of the brute the men were able to get the "gator" closer to the bank in shallow water where they could handle him to advantage. By that time he was so exhausted the party worked ropes around him and towed him in.

Nearly all of the big "gators" at the Hot Springs farm were captured at Grassy lake and Lower Red lake. There were a number of saurians in Cleopatra lake at one time, but these have nearly all disappeared.

One man killed an alligator 14 feet long in his cotton field. The old "gator" opened his mouth to fight and the man ran a shot gun in it to keep it open. When the alligator brought his jaws together he bent the gun barrel as if it had been tin.

Sportsmen everywhere, however, are hoping that proper measures will

Fulton Oldest

(Continued from page four)

boats up the river; however, he isn't sure.

He recalled that at one time Fulton was a big lumber town and, being both a river and rail center, could handle this article of commerce to advantage. He also mentioned that at one time Fulton had a negro postmaster, a negro on the school board, one on the council, a negro constable, and two negro justices of the peace. Mr. Brant says that Captain Wheeler, an old river man, was the only white Republican, and he sided with the Democrats.

Talbot Feild's Story

We are indebted to Talbot Feild, of Hope, for the following interesting story connected with the history of Fulton:

Mr. Feild tells of the adventures that befell one of the pioneer families of Fulton. The story goes back to the early 19th century, prior to the gold rush of '49.

Meredith Walton Edwards, Sr., married Martha Proops. He died in 1865 and is buried at Fulton, Ark. His widow then moved to Rondo, Ark., to be near other members of the family. Their son, Meredith Walton Edwards, joined the Confederate forces while at Fulton. He married Mattie M. Brinlee of Brinlee Springs, Ark. One of his daughters, Cora Edwards, lives at the family residence.

Meredith Walton Edwards, Sr., had a son named Thomas Jefferson Edwards, who married Miss Emily Holloman Kinworthy. This young couple decided to try their fortunes in the West, and joined the Forty-Niners in the gold rush to California.

While in California a son was born to Thomas Jefferson Edwards and his wife, and they named the baby William Burton Edwards. The mother passed away. Shortly after the mother died, the young father took his tiny son, William Burton, and started back to Fulton by ship. While the ship was en route around Cape Horn, South America, it was wrecked.

They were saved and the crew escaped in a boat.

After riding all night and all the next day, he finally overtook the regiment of his older brothers. Surprised and dismayed, again John and Armstrong tried threats, arguments and entreaties to convince Hugh his duty was to return to his parents.

But Hugh said, "If you won't let me stay here I'll join another regiment for I'm going to fight the Yankees!"

When they realized he could not be swerved from his original intentions, they consented for him to enlist with them.

Some time after his enlistment, he was wounded in battle—shot through the chest. He lay bleeding on the bank of a brook, his blood where it

was then living at Fulton.

William Burton grew to manhood and married Miss Virginia Gilliam.

A son of this marriage is Thomas Jefferson Edwards, of Little Rock, and a daughter, Miss Fannie Edwards, married George Vaughn, of the Law Department of the University of Arkansas, at Fayetteville.

Meredith Walton Edwards, Sr., who by the way, was a son of William Edwards of Revolutionary history, was a brother of Larkin Edwards, an interpreter and counsellor of the Caddo Indians in Louisiana. These Caddo Indians gave Larkin Edwards 640 acres of land, *cesc*, and Indians gave him afterward sold it to the Shreveport Land company.

Youngest Son Ran Away to the War

This Is Story of Hugh Blevins, Yankees, and a Cherished Ring

By Myra Roberson Hamby

At the beginning of the Civil war in the northern part of Hempstead county, where the present town of Blevins now thrives, there lived a valorous and determined lad named Hugh Armstrong Blevins, Jr.

The old house where he lived with his parents, sisters, and brothers still stands after silently reviewing the pageant of history past for over a hundred years.

When Hugh saw those tears, he thought, "I can trust that man." So he told the Yankee, "I'm going to die, and I have a ring, a watch, and a derringer that I want my mother to have. Would you try to get them to me?"

And the Yankee replied, "Yes, son, I'll try."

Just after Hugh had given the ring, watch, and derringer to the Yankee the hospital wagon, picking up the wounded, arrived, and he was placed in the wagon; four other wounded soldiers were piled on him, and they were carried to the hospital.

Miraculously, he lived and returned home to find the ring, the watch, and the derringer his mother's treasured keepsakes.

And today, I, a great, great, niece,

cherish this same ring, a pretty pearl ring with the initials H. A. B. studed in gold, as a treasured keepsake—an innumerable reminder of the bravery and courage of Hugh A. Blevins, Jr.

Two old farmers met on a country road one very hot July day.

"Pretty hot, ain't it, Sir?"

"Reckon 't Pm, I'd say we were agoin' have a thaw if 'twasn't for one thing."

"What's that, Sir?"

"Well, there ain't nothing froze."

Little Susie (to her small brother):

"I heard papa calling you a while ago."

Brother: "What did he say, Robert or Bobby?"

Susie: "He said: Robert."

Brother: "Then I guess I'd better go and see what he wants."

Hope's Leading Hotel

for more than

50 Years

An achievement that can be earned only through up to the minute service at all times.

Constant service, courteous attention, and modern conveniences have earned for us the title of

Arkansas' "Little Better Hotel"

Hotel Barlow

Hope J. D. Barlow

Arkansas

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De Queen

HARRY

Malvern

DICK

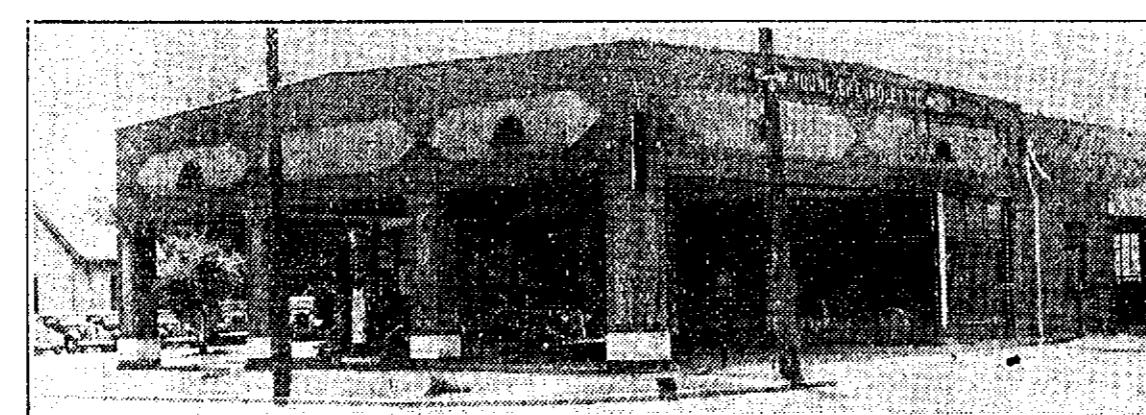
1836

ARKANSAS CENTENNIAL

1936



Chevrolet Leads The Parade of Progress



The Young Chevrolet Co., Second and Hazel

We invite you to take a ride in the New Chevrolet. Economical Transportation



E. P. Young
Owner



Used Car Lot and Storage at Young's

Loyd Kinard
Parts Dept.

J. S. Ward
Salesman

C. Weaver
Salesman

A. Wisener
Salesman

Homer Cobb
Shop Foreman

Young Chevrolet Company

HOPE

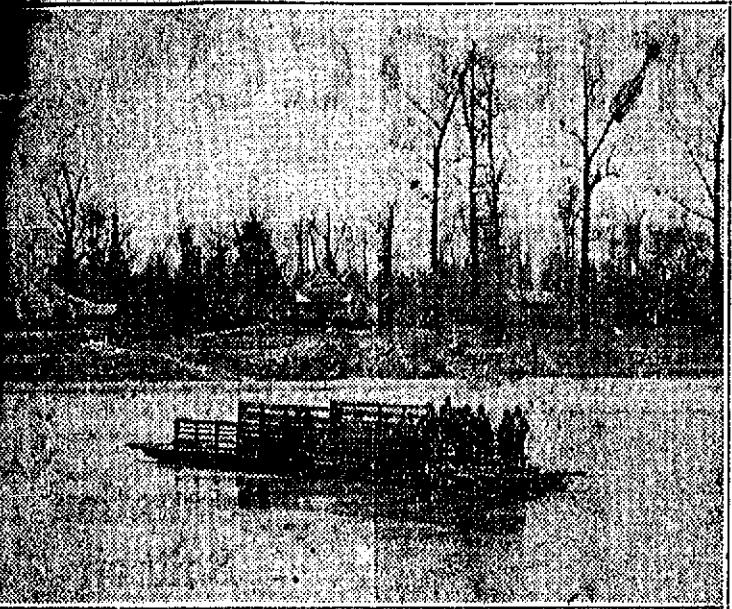
ARKANSAS

"C. M. Hervey
"Per. A. Guyner."

Mrs. Jones: "Look, dear, how picturesque; the Browns are bringing in a Yule log."

Mr. Jones: "Yule log me eye, that's Brown."

The Crossing of "The Bar Boat" Fulton Nearly 40 Years Ago



—Photo Courtesy of W. E. Cox, Sr., Fulton.
In 1899-1900 Hempstead county was voted dry by local option, but, Miller county remaining wet, the famed "Badlands" across Red river from Fulton did a flourishing business.

This old photograph shows "the bar boat" crossing the Red from Fulton to a pair of famous old-time saloons in the "Badlands". The saloon on the left was Ohe Wilson's, while that on the right was owned by Cox Brothers.

About 1900 legal liquor returned to Hempstead county, and the "Badlands" saloons and their "bar boat" accordingly fell upon hard times.

Price of Groceries Shown in 1870-71

Colonel Hervey's File Discloses Red River Steamers' Cargo Lists

| | |
|----------------------------------|--------|
| -2 doz. W. Boards at 5.50 | 11.00 |
| "1 doz. gal kegs | 6.00 |
| "1 doz 2 gal kegs at 7.50 | 7.50 |
| "1 2 doz 3 gal kegs at 8.50 | 4.25 |
| "1 box axe handles 5 doz at 2.25 | 11.25 |
| "1 2 doz W. Buckets at 12.50 | 6.25 |
| "1 dz. B. Buckets at 14.00 | 14.00 |
| "1 2 doz coffee mills at 9.00 | 4.50 |
| Drayage | 1.00 |
| | 282.49 |
| "1/4 insurance on \$300 | 3.11 |
| | 285.60 |

And a third grocery list, also with prices, goes as follows:

"Shreveport, La., Jan. 5, 1871
Messrs. Booker & Shapperson, To
C. M. Hervey:
"1 Bbl. whisky 43 gals at \$1.25 53.75
"1 sack coffee 165 pds. at 22c 36.30
"1 box candles 40 pds. at 18c 7.20
"1 case oysters 4 doz at 2.25 9.00
"1 keg powder 8.50
"1 gross matches 3.50
"1 dz. pkd. buckles 3.25
"1 bbl. crackers 74 pds at 7c 5.53
"1 box soap 60 pd at 10c 6.00
"1 box starch 41 pds at 10c 4.10
"Amt. Mrs. McDermott's bill 10.00
"147.15"

A letter to a Lewisville (Ark.) man tells of the price of wagons in 1870: "Shreveport, La., Aug. 15, 1870.
W. F. Little, Esq.
Lewisville, Ark.
Dear sir: Your favor of the 11th with enclosure to hand and amount of draft \$263.87 passed to your credit for which please accept our thanks. This is the wagon you ordered through H. E. & W. The other, we are informed, was shipped by way of Arkansas river. Awaiting your further favors, I am yours respectfully
C. M. Hervey, Successor to H. E. W."

"Shreveport, La., Jan. 4, 1871.
Mr. H. B. Turner (Consignee, no address), in a/c with C. M. Hervey:
Case G. Shoulders 604 pd at 10c 78.52
Bbls. flour at 7.50 37.50
1 Bbl. whisky 41 1/2 at 12.50 51.88
Nest tubs at 6.00 24.00
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Dependability Plus Experience

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OLDEST
FURNITURE
STORE



T. S. Cornelius



This picture was taken of Hope Furniture Co. years ago when Hope was in its gay 90's. Reading from left to right: In buggy, Mrs. R. V. Herndon, T. C. Cornelius, the lad in the background, Arthur Porterfield, holding the horse, Matt Cornelius and Mrs. Matt Cornelius. The horse the "Old Matt," the dependable family and delivery horse.

Reputation
Built on
Satisfaction



R. V. Herndon

More than one-third of a century ago, this business was established by men of sterling quality who had not only the thought of earning a livelihood, but rendering a service to the community.

We have always strived to give the best service possible in our business, to our churches, our schools, our community and charity.

Though younger blood has come into this business, we are still striving to conduct ourselves, run our business and render the best service possible as did the founders of our business and it is



R. V. Herndon, Jr.

our hope that this business will carry on to celebrate its Centennial as our beloved state is this year.

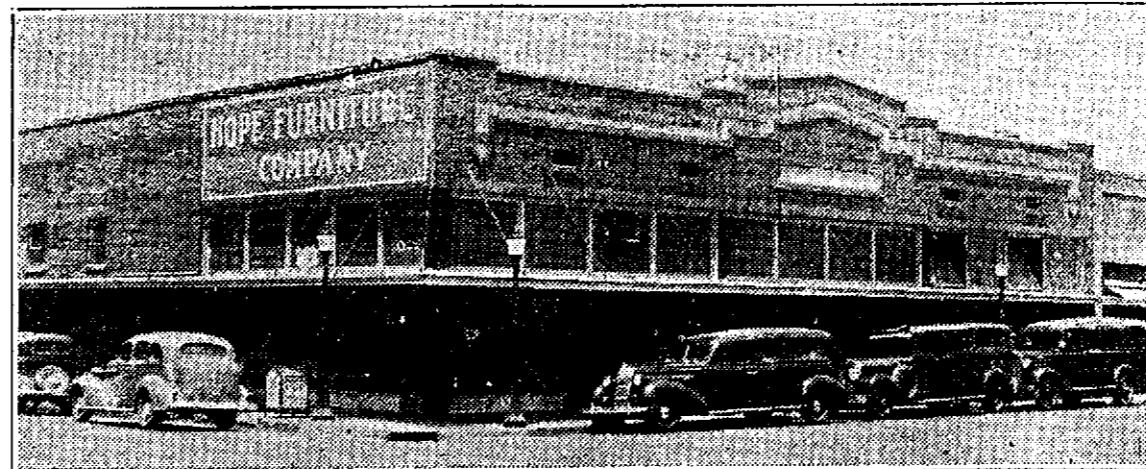
We believe in the people of this community and only hope that they feel by us as we do them and we assure them we will, and have always treated them right to the best of our knowledge in all business transactions. We want to thank each and every customer from the beginning of this business down to now for their business and their loyal support in helping us to carry on.

Give Us Your House-We'll Make It a Home

This is a big offer but our long years of experience in furnishing homes with beautiful but moderate priced furniture have taught us what is necessary to make a home.

There is a real thrill in buying furniture and the thrill lasts. Take the four friendly walls of your house and change it into the dream castle you've always wanted it to be.

Our modern but inexpensive furniture and accessories will complete the dream.



The Hope Furniture Company of today, located at Third and Main, a large modern brick building. The up-to-date equipment of Herndon-Cornelius Funeral Home can be seen parked in front.

Handling A Complete Line
of
Norge Electrical Appliances

Examine These Points In Your Home

Here is What to Look For!

Walls and wall covering—cheerful or depressing? The walls are a good place to start; properly treated they can give your home a real personality no matter when it was built. Check your pictures and picture frames.

Floors—are they bare and cold looking? How about the rugs, are they shabby? New rugs will bring out new beauty in the walls and furniture.

Windows are the eyes of your home, the first thing you see when you enter the room by day. How are they dressed? Are your curtains faded—drapes out-of-date? New blinds might help.

Lamps—are there enough of them? Are they proper for reading, or do they throw a glare? Do they make your home look friendly and cozy? Our store will give you free expert advice.

Accessories—are they correct? Accessories make a home homelike. Lack of them will make your rooms look like hotel rooms—the wrong accessories will throw everything out of kilter.

Hope Furniture Company

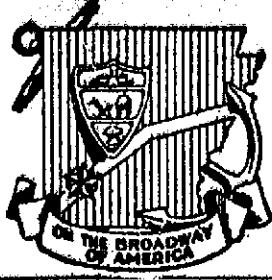
Since 1898

100 Years
of Progress
1836-1936

Hope Star

VOLUME 37—NUMBER 221

(AP)—Means Associated Press
(NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n



HOPE, ARKANSAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1936

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PRICE 25c

Nevada, Named for State, Created in 1871

First County-Seat
Mt. Moriah; Then
Rosston, Prescott

5 Men on Flatboat Came
Up Little Missouri in
1816, First Settlers

RISE OF PRESCOTT

Moscow Vanishes When
Cairo & Fulton Goes
Through Site of Prescott

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By R. P. Hamby

In the fall of 1816 five male citizens of Tennessee—White, a Whiteside, a McLellan and two others whose names are forgotten—journeyed on a flat boat up the Tennessee to the Ohio, thence down the Mississippi and up the Ouachita and Little Missouri rivers, landing at a point on the last-mentioned stream about where it is now crossed by United States Highway No. 67, The Broadway of America route.

They had heard that bear in the river bottoms and deer and buffalo on nearby Prairies De Anne were plentiful, and they soon learned the rumor was true. Their camp was pitched on the south side of the river where they remained throughout the winter and in the spring, following a profitable hunting season, these intrepid pioneers returned to their native state and brought to Arkansas on flat-boats their families and slaves, locating at what became known as "Polly's Eddy" just below their original camp, thereby becoming the first permanent settlers of any part of the territory which was 54 years later to become Nevada, Arkansas' 63rd county.

Banks on Little Missouri

Whiteside had a daughter named Phoebe, nicknamed Polly, who married a transient trapper by the name of Vaughn who died of yellow fever in 1821. For years Polly operated a hotel on the bank of the river, numbering among her guests the celebrated Sam Houston and others who visited this section of the territory of Arkansas acquiring rich lands. Until 1872 small steam-boats navigated the Little Missouri river as far north as Mcintosh Bluff and cotton was shipped up river landings in what is now Nevada county to Camden and New Orleans. We last boat to ply the river as far as Nevada county was the Blue Eagle, Capt. John J. Dow in charge, arriving at Mcintosh Bluff July 5, 1872, and being unable to return south for several months on account of the low water of the river.

Shortly after the arrival in this section of the men from the north, a man of Tennessee above mentioned, a man of unscrupulous reputation, John Nick Trammell by name, origin other pedigree unknown, settled on Cane River creek and for several years operated a tavern and gambling house.

Tradition teaches that more than one unsuspecting traveler entered Nick's hostelry "leaving all hope behind" and was never heard of again.

The reasonable surmise is that it was located on or near the old Washington and Camden public road, one of the few trails in this territory. Trammell, it is said, departed as he came—under cover of night and with no announced destination.

It is a peculiar coincidence that the most to enjoy (?) the unique distinction of being legally hanged in Nevada possibly was a negro named Trammell, which was hanged at Rosston in July, 1840, for the murder of his wife. Many of his people were former slaves of old small & Other early settlers of the few and ocell to be were Jonathan West and his wife, L. Eads who settled on Prairie.

The time—that paradise of pioneer soil and trappers, a vast expanse prairie, ring seven miles long and three miles wide and in those early days country deep in fine grasses; James—Walton, Joseph White and the Crawfords who settled on Terre Rouge Creek, and the Magness family on Big Creek.

Early Nevada Towns

From the influx of settlers began, though not rapid, and before the War Between the States there were stores and resi-

lences at Mt. Moriah; at Falcon, which boasted an Academy of learning of no mean reputation; at Glenview, where a Seminary flourished several years;

and at Moscow, one mile south of the present City of Prescott. The exact dates of the starting of these settle-

ments are lost to history, but we do

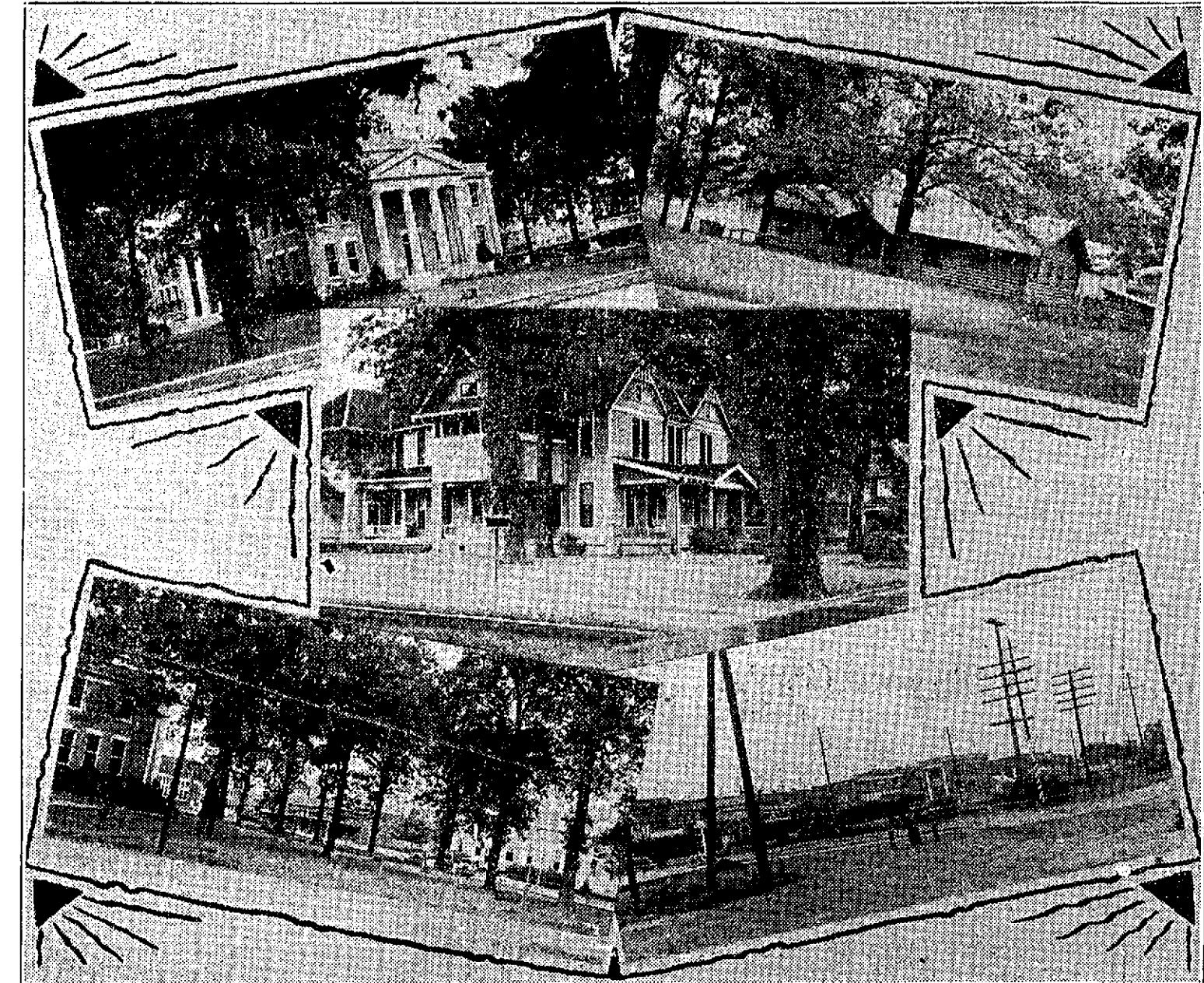
know a two-story, hewn-log Masonic Temple was erected at Moscow in 1839.

The 620 square miles which after-

ward was formed into Nevada county

practically escaped the ravages of the Civil war until the spring of 1864, when General Steele, in command of the Federal troops stationed at Little Rock, journey southwest endeavoring to make contact with the troops under

Camera Picks Up Some Scenic Beauty in Nevada County-Seat



Top Left—The Nevada county courthouse situated in its beautiful parkway covering an entire block on the south side of the business section of Prescott.
Top Right—The new-constructed Legion hut on the east side of Prescott, which serves as a community center.
Center—The home of the late Governor Thomas C. McRae photographed in a spring shower.
Bottom Left—Looking north across the courthouse parkway toward the business section of the south side of Prescott.
Bottom Right—Looking north across the main line of the Missouri Pacific at the north-side business section.

Bears and Coons Greeted Pioneers

Jack Hartsfield Recounts Amusing Incidents Around Hope in '70's

The ancestors of Matthew Hartsfield came to New York from Scotland and settled on a land grant on Manhattan Island, immigrating from there to North Carolina, thence to Tennessee, and from there to Arkansas in 1840.

Matthew Hartsfield came up the river to Camden and from there made the overland trip to Washington, settling near Ozan. At this time travelers were so rare along the trail that even the animals of the forest were unafraid of man. When Hartsfield was riding up to Washington he met a coon that instead of giving way, reared up in the trail and man and horse were forced to ride around him or fight. The coon got the right-of-way.

Mr. Hartsfield was one of the early freighters of that community, hauling supplies from both Fulton and Shreveport, La., to Washington. At this time the nearest flour mill was run by Uncle Tommy Arnold, father of W. H. Arnold of Hope. It was on Terre Rouge creek.

Jack Hartsfield, son of Matthew, recounts some amusing incidents which occurred during the '70's when Hope was being developed. He said one Saturday he came down to Hope on a little mule that was very bad to hick if it ever started running. However, he said he made it to Hope all right and some of his friends who were working there asked him to wait until they got off that night and they would ride out with him.

He did this and the trail set out for Washington about sundown. Mr. Hartsfield said the road to Washington ran very much then as it does now, only much more crookedly. Not far from town they came to a sharp cut and Mr. Hartsfield said he was going to take it. He would meet his friends at the next bend where the path came into the road again. Just as he entered the woods he heard the boys yell, "Look out, Jack! There comes a bear!" and away they went.

"Give your partner your right hand and grand right and left to your places."—This is executed by giving your partner your right hand and passing to next lady till each couple

Instructions Given on How to Dance the Old-Time Quadrille

John Fitzsimmons Writes Down for The Star Complete Particulars on a Dance of Famed Grace and Beauty

By John Fitzsimmons

In the old-time quadrille dance the caller is one who announces the figures to be performed by the dancers. If any couple in the "set" should be unfamiliar with figure as called much confusion results and the set loses its grace and beauty.

A set is composed of one couple at each end and one couple on each side. More than one couple on each end and side can form a set but if more than a couple at each end or side is used, it is necessary that all understand the figures thoroughly or the set usually goes to pieces from confusion.

To start the dance the callers usually announces: "Select your partners for a Quadrille."

The couples immediately takes their places as outlined above.

The music starts and the caller announces: "Gentlemen, honor your partners," then salute the lady on the left. To salute your partner the lady raises her right hand and her partner gracefully bows, takes her hand lowering his head as if to touch her hand with his lips but does not. He then turns and acknowledges the lady on the left with a graceful bow.

"Swing your partner and the lady on the left."—The gentleman takes the right hand of his partner, and moves gracefully as he swings her, then releases her hand and dances likewise with the lady on the left.

"First couple forward and back."—The two end couples are recognized as first couples and to execute this figure the two end couple join hands, dance to the center of the set, bow to each other then dance back to their respective positions.

The side couple then are given the same command by the caller and execute the same figure.

"First couples forward and pass."—The end couples dance to the center again, moving gracefully facing each other, then pass each other and assume contrary positions or rather opposite positions.

The side couples are then given the same command and execute the same figure, leaving them also in opposite position.

"Give your partner your right hand and grand right and left to your places."—This is executed by giving your partner your right hand and passing to next lady till each couple

History of Bodcaw Told by Boswell

Young Folks Found That "Ice-Cream Freezer" Didn't Make Ice

Tom Henry Boswell, father of Lawrence and Monroe Boswell of Hope, came to Nevada County about 70 years ago and settled near Bodcaw.

Monroe Boswell recalled the early history of this settlement as he has heard it told by early citizens.

Bodcaw derived its name from the two creeks, Bodcaw No. 1, which used to be called Old Register, and Bodcaw No. 2, which flow on each side of the town. A high school was established there in 1891, but prior to this there was only a little district school.

Some of the early settlers were: The Brooks, Hersts, Parkers, Mayes, Boswells, Lightseys, and Macks.

John Riley Yocom says his Uncle Bill Yocom attended this same Falcon academy in '61—and it had been es-

Older Generation Finished Schooling in Falcon Academy

Served Nevada and Eastern Hempstead Early in Last Century

WAS ONE OF FOUR

Southwest Arkansas Got Its "Higher Education" From Academies

By Virginia Fitzsimmons Hicks

J. J. Byers, Jr., can remember when he attended the Old Falcon Academy. This was one of the very early schools in this section of the country and was a well-known seat of higher education. The old academies were placed over the county something in the form of a square, each school serving a certain section. For instance, the Academy at Mineral Springs was patronized by people in northwest Hempstead county, Sevier and Howard, Bingen Union Academy was the one for the northeast section of Hempstead and adjoining counties. Spring Hill Academy offered higher education to the southwest section of Hempstead and adjoining counties—and Falcon Academy was the school for the eastern part of Hempstead, Nevada and other counties.

Early Teachers

J. J. Byers, Sr., came to Arkansas in 1860, he was a Baptist preacher and settled in Nevada county. His son, the present J. J. Byers, attended the Falcon Academy while his father was the teacher of all the English branches of speech, during the years 1868-69 and 70. At this time there were three teachers in the school. Colonel Hardy was principal and taught Greek and Latin, J. J. Byers, Sr., taught English branches, and the other teacher was a Miss Mollie Bayless.

T. C. McRae, who later went to congress and was governor of the state while Mr. Byers was in school. Mr. McRae was a boarding student, as were several others who had come from other places.

W. E. Adkinson, Sr., was an early merchant in Falcon, and his son W. E. Jr., was a student in the academy during Reconstruction days, later attained legal eminence in the history of Arkansas.

On the Road to Texas

Dr. Draker, a retired physician, and John Pelt were early merchants of Falcon.

The historic old Falcon Academy stood on the pike from Dooley's Ferry to Camden and Mr. Draker recalls how he used to see cowboys driving huge herds of longhorn cattle from Texas to Camden to ship them by boat. Cotton was also hauled through here from as far as Pope county to take the boat to Camden and Mr. Draker says that in bad weather it would sometimes require four teams to pull one bale of cotton through the blacklands. The cotton would be hauled in great wagon trains of as many as 25 or 30 wagons in a train.

Rosston was on the mail route and was the only postoffice for miles around for quite a long while.

T. C. McRae was one of the early lawyers of the town. T. H. Boswell, father of Lawrence and Monroe Boswell of Hope, kept the old Boswell Tavern and stage stand for a while at Rosston. They would change horses there, and the big spring near the Tavern was known as Sulphur Springs.

There was no Academy at Rosston, and all those desiring a higher education attended the Falcon Academy.

Established some time before he went there. It was from that school that he left to enlist in the War between the States. He was too young to be drafted, but when the war was on he entered the school was closed and reinstated. It was also one of the very first co-educational academies.

Other early teachers were a Mr.

First Marriage in 1819; Divorce in 1820

Hempstead County Also Has Perhaps First State Will

C. C. Stuart, Deputy Tax Collector, Runs Old Washington Records

THE EARLY ROADS

And First Criminal Action Was for Sale of Whisky to Indians

The following, by a veteran Washington courthouse official working in the oldest seat of justice in all Arkansas, is a transcript of judicial proceedings beginning in the year 1819 — 117 years ago.

By C. C. STUART

Deputy Tax Collector
The oldest official record in the Washington courthouse runs as follows:

June 28, 1819

At Court of Common Pleas for the County of Hempstead, Territory of Missouri, held at the home of John English, June 28, 1819, Chas. Wheaton, William Woodward and John English produced commissions from the Governor of Missouri appointing them Judges of said Court with the oath of office endowed therein.

Alexander S. Walker produced his commission as Sheriff—Sam C. Roane as Prosecuting Attorney.

First Grand Jury: William Stephen, son of foreman, Francis McClellan, Benjamin Clark, Harry Stephens, vermilion Fate, Calvin Merry, Matthew Moss, Abraham Stuart, Benjamin Odan, Robert Law, John English, John Harpold, Brazzel Berry, John C. Pennington, Simon Miller, Will Crabtree, Isaac Pennington, Will Ashbrook, Thomas Jacob, John Holden, Sam Ho-

son, Jas. Stuart Clerk.

Township Split Up—1819

The Court of Common Pleas taking into consideration the vast territorial extent of the present Township of Little Missouri, being bounded by the present county line, it is therefore ordered that the foregoing townships be laid off and bounded.

Viz. Missouri, Monroe, Ozark, Saline, Clay and Bampart.

The Court ordered that Asa Blankenship be appointed Constable for the Township of Clay—Curtis Morris appointed Constable of Saline.

Judges: Chas. Wheaton, W. Woodard, Jas. Stuart, Clerk.

Selling Whisky to Indians.

At the first term of the Circuit Court to be held on the fourth Monday of December, it being the 27th day, at the house of John English in the County of Hempstead, no judge appearing, proclamation was made at Court solemnly called by order of the Clerk.

Wherupon Clabourn Wright, a J. P. for County Court, returned into Court the following recognizance:

The United States vs. Thos. Barnes & Co.—For selling whisky to Indians.

The First Marriage—1819

Territory of Arkansas—Hempstead County.

Be it remembered that I, Chas. Wheaton, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in and for the County of Hempstead, Territory of Arkansas, opened Monday, June 28, 1819, before me, John English, widow of Antony Haden deceased, in the presence of the subscribing witnesses. In witness of which I have set my hand this 7th day of June, 1819.

Chas. Wheaton, Clerk.

Witnesses:

J. Woodson Bates

A. S. Walker

N. D. Smith

1825—First Circuit Court

The first term of Circuit Court in the courthouse in and for the County of Hempstead, Territory of Arkansas, opened Monday, June 28, 1825. Present, the Hon. Jas. M. Stuart, Judge of the Third Judicial Circuit.

Petition for Rev.—1825

April Term—1825

Sanitary Advance Most Notable of Century in State

W. S. Atkins Reviews
Health Conditions of
Past Generation

GERMS NO BOTHER

Water Came From Shallow Wells—Peach Branch Chased Flies

By W. S. Atkins
On the hundredth anniversary of our State, as we reflect and take inventory of our progress and achievements, it is fitting and proper that we consider that which has brought the greatest happiness and contentment and enabled us to achieve our greatest results, namely—the health of the people.

The greatest nations and civilizations of the world have been built by a robust, sturdy and stalwart citizenship. Without good health the body does not function properly and the mental faculties labor under a great handicap, never accomplishing the results that might otherwise be attained.

In counting our blessings and registering the achievements of our people with respect to the material things of life we are apt to overlook this important factor.

Science and Education

During the hundred years of our statehood great strides have been made relative to sanitation and hygiene. From a thinly populated area approximately 53,335 square miles, inhabited by only 30,388 people, without the aid of modern science and skill

Whipple, Early Doctor in Community of DeAnn

W. S. Atkins, Hope attorney, in his Centennial article recalls some of the problems confronting the early doctors of this county in regard to sanitation, and the gradual progress of good health during the past half-century.

Mr. Atkins lived at DeAnn with an uncle Dr. Whipple, who had married his mother's sister. Dr. Whipple, a doctor and ex-Union soldier, had come to DeAnn in about 1882 from Illinois and rebuilt the old Johnny Clark house; probably one of the first houses in that settlement. He ran a general store and was postmaster of DeAnn at one time.

Some of the older settlers who remember Dr. Whipple tell a joke about the time when he got his first car. He had formerly driven two ponies, and whenever he would drive up to a gate or a call he would call out "whoa" and the ponies would stop. When he first drove his car on a call and came to the gate he forgot and yelled "whoa" and when the car didn't stop he drove right on through the gate.

Mr. Atkins is the nephew of the late Charley Atkins.

Uncle Charley was a quite character around Hope and was an important figure in the development of the county. His widow built and gave the present Church of Christ to the congregation. She also gave \$5,000 to Harding college while it was at Morriston. At her death she left a number of securities to the church. Mrs. Atkins also left her furnished home as a parsonage.

Uncle Charley was one of the main contributors to the church during his lifetime.

and subject to all the maladies that prey upon the human family, we have grown to a population of 1,854,492. We are the recipients of the greatest blessings wrought by science and medical skill in bringing better health to the people of our state, greatly aiding our progress; and much credit is due the doctors, dentists and school teachers of Arkansas. It has been a slow educational process, but the results have amply repaid the effort and sacrifice.

The control of malaria, typhoid

Doctor of 100 Years Ago Used This on His Luckless Patient



Above is pictured a mechanical "bleeder" used by physicians a century ago to let blood out of patients suffering from fever and other ailments. The "bleeder" was owned by William Bryant of Bingen, grandfather of Kelly Bryant of The Star's staff. The elder Bryant brought it with him when he came to Bingen from Tennessee 30 years ago.

The heirloom is photographed on Kelly Bryant's arm to show how the instrument operated. The camera shows it in the "discharge" position. The knife—it looks like an axe—that dug into the patient's vein, may be seen resting on the skin. Directly above the knife appears wire hook, projecting from the end of the "bleeder." This hook was pulled up to compress a concealed spring and raise the knife like a guillotine. The "trigger" is that long horizontal piece you see resting against the whole instrument tightly against a vein in the patient's arm, pressed the "trigger"—and the knife dug about a quarter-inch into the flesh.

Presumably the lightning-quick action of this mechanical instrument relieved the patient of the nervous dread of watching the approach of a conventional knife.

fever, small pox, tuberculosis, and the proper care of the teeth were in the early days practically unknown; and our people knew very little of dentistry, except for the purpose of extracting teeth, notwithstanding Hempstead county is eighteen years older than the state government.

It is only during the past thirty years that we have had the benefit of a hospital in our county, which have been the means of bringing great relief to our people, and no doubt in many instances prolonging life. For many decades the people of the country and state did not realize the necessity of providing screens for their homes; and when their guests, including the old-time circuit riders, would gather at the family table for the "Sunday dinner" the only method of protecting the participants from the flies was the peach-tree branch, which the good wife and mother usually wielded while the guests and family partook of the meal. In some homes, where the father or the sons happened to be mechanically inclined, they would construct an apparatus over the table by which a peach tree limb, in full foliage, fastened to a string, was fanned back and forth over the table to protect the food.

Knew Nothing of Germs

Nothing was said during those days as to the water supply. People drank from shallow wells, springs and branches; and from about the first of June until frost there were always one or more members of every family down with fever, malaria or some other malady. The germ theory of disease was unknown. The modern bathroom and equipment did not exist; and the boys of the family were ordered to the "old swimming hole" for their weekly bath.

During those days the County Doctor was very influential in the community and rendered great service to humanity. Of course, the automobile and telephone were unknown in this state; and when a doctor was needed some one of the family had to make a "Paul Revere Ride" on a mule, or such other animal as the family could provide, to go for the doctor, over roads that were passable, in the summer time.

Ice during the summer months was a luxury, and the people joyously looked forward to the annual com-

Bingen Named for Old German Town

Union Academy Made It a Center of Learning Nearly Century Ago

An interesting sketch of early Bingen was given The Star by Mrs. M. L. Hicks, of Emmet. Mrs. Hicks, was the former Miss Pora Gillum, whose father was one of the earliest pioneers in that section of the county. Mr. Solomon Gillum immigrated to Bingen some time between 1820 and 1830 and the first blacksmith shop in that settlement was on his land.

Bingen supposedly derives its name from the old German poem "Bingen" (pronounced Bin-Ghen) on the Rhine;" and one of the first settlers there was Dr. J. R. Wolff, a German.

Dr. Wolff owned a lot of property both in and round Bingen and he played an important part in the development of the place. He first operated a gin and gelst mill, and later one of the first flour mills in that territory. Mrs. Hicks recalls that people would come from Fulton and Columbus and other points in the country to have their wheat ground. This mill was operated for as long as people would grow their own wheat for flour.

During the late 60's and the early 70's Bingen became well known for the Bingen Union Academy, one of the few co-educational schools of higher education in the county. A Mr. Howard was one of the early teachers, and Miss Hattie Province was the first teacher to put out report cards in the school. Mrs. Hicks received her early training as a teacher in this academy. Her studies included geography and trigonometry, Latin, letters and composition, which formed her foundation for 33 years teaching in Hempstead county.

Her first contract for a school was

(Continued from page one)

Fuller and a Mr. Mack.

First Well-Driller

J. J. Byers, Jr., owned one of the first horsepower well machines and dug several of the first flowing wells in Hempstead county. This machine was operated like an old-fashioned

"Christmas Tree"

"There will be a union Sunday school Christmas tree at the school house Monday night. Following are the committees:

"To Get Tree and Put It Up: Messrs. Sam Leslie, Andrew Cobiness, Gai Luck, Ernest Harris and Henry Reese.

"To Receive Presents: Misses Gertrude Ramage, Tura Gillum and Sudie Hicks.

"To Decorate Tree: Messdames J. M. Daly and G. R. Golff, Misses Zipora Gillum, Ellie Hyatt and Nannie Bryant; Messrs. Ernest Harris and Sam Leslie.

"To Call off Presents: R. A. Leslie.

"To Hand Presents to Mr. Leslie:

Messrs. Oscar Bryant, Tom Epton and Andrew Cobiness.

"To Distribute Presents: Misses Ada Hyatt, Nettie Bryant, Mattie Reese, Annie Mae Nelson; Messrs. Gut Luck and Henry Reese.

"Santa Claus to Be Supplied."

Some of the above mentioned have later become well known people in this section of the country.

—————

Older Generation

(Continued from page one)

liquors was made into jugs and uncle Pete knew just how to mix it with the home grown mint. His mixture would meet the demand of the best of connoisseurs. However, I never knew of any gentleman to play the long side of his jugs at one of these parties to his disadvantage.

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"To Call off Presents: R. A. Leslie.

"To Hand Presents to Mr. Leslie:

Messrs. Oscar Bryant, Tom Epton and Andrew Cobiness.

"To Distribute Presents: Misses Ada Hyatt, Nettie Bryant, Mattie Reese, Annie Mae Nelson; Messrs. Gut Luck and Henry Reese.

"Santa Claus to Be Supplied."

Some of the above mentioned have later become well known people in this section of the country.

—————

Older Generation

(Continued from page one)

liquors was made into jugs and uncle Pete knew just how to mix it with the home grown mint. His mixture would meet the demand of the best of connoisseurs. However, I never knew of any gentleman to play the long side of his jugs at one of these parties to his disadvantage.

During the late 60's and the early 70's Bingen became well known for the Bingen Union Academy, one of the few co-educational schools of higher education in the county. A Mr. Howard was one of the early teachers, and Miss Hattie Province was the first teacher to put out report cards in the school. Mrs. Hicks received her early training as a teacher in this academy. Her studies included geography and trigonometry, Latin, letters and composition, which formed her foundation for 33 years teaching in Hempstead county.

Her first contract for a school was

(Continued from page one)

Fuller and a Mr. Mack.

First Well-Driller

J. J. Byers, Jr., owned one of the first horsepower well machines and dug several of the first flowing wells in Hempstead county. This machine was operated like an old-fashioned

"Christmas Tree"

"There will be a union Sunday school Christmas tree at the school house Monday night. Following are the committees:

"To Get Tree and Put It Up: Messers. Sam Leslie, Andrew Cobiness, Gai Luck, Ernest Harris and Henry Reese.

"To Receive Presents: Misses Gertrude Ramage, Tura Gillum and Sudie Hicks.

"To Decorate Tree: Messdames J. M. Daly and G. R. Golff, Misses Zipora Gillum, Ellie Hyatt and Nannie Bryant; Messrs. Ernest Harris and Sam Leslie.

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**Hempstead History
by A. H. Carrigan
Discusses Indians**

James Reeves Found Cadavers, Delawares on Arrival Here in 1818-20

GOOD SOIL LOCALLY

Late Judge Carrigan's County History Written About the Year 1905

By Late Judge A. H. Carrigan.

(Written About 1905)

Among the very first settlers (and the first permanent), as far as I can learn, was Ben Clark in 1810 or 1812, a pioneer, who lived about five miles south of Washington; whose children had never seen other white men, having lived among the Indians.

My authority, Ex-Rep. Ike Ellis Clark, (traced or trailed from Missouri) was long noted. As to the Indians, I can get no one to give information. Only, I can personally recollect James Reeves, who came about 1818, (or perhaps 1820), speaking of the Choctaws and Delawares having villages on Lost Prairie on Red River, (Southwest side of Red river in Miller county, some miles below Fulton). James Reeves was said to be part Delaware; certainly was of Indian descent. Query—Ho wild Delawares go down here? Mr. Reeves himself came originally from Kentucky to the above mentioned prairie, which was the scene of the Pope and Nowland duel (at that juncture, considered to be Texas).

Dr. B. P. Jett, afterwards a noted man, was present, being an old school friend of Nowland (Mr. Jett my authority). Have no knowledge of any other Indians; only passing through at the time, and after the moving of the Choctaws and the Chickasaws.

Act Creating Hempstead

Hempstead county was created by Legislative Council of Missouri territory, Dec. 15, 1818. Act reads as follows:

"From Arkansas county, beginning on the Ouachita river at the mouth of the Little Missouri river; then up the Little Missouri river to the three forks; then up the North fork to its head; then, due West to the Indian Boundary line; then with said line, or lines, to the Great Red river; then with Indian Boundary line, or lines, to the boundary line of the State of Louisiana; then, with said line, or lines, to the said State to the Ouachita river; then up said river to the beginning; hereby laid off, and erected into a separate county, which shall be called and known by the name HEMPSTEAD COUNTY."

An Act for dividing the southwest part of County of Arkansas in three separate counties (Sec. 3). See that the court shall be held at the house of John English during the temporary government of the territory, or some other place is designated. The house of John English was seven miles northeast of Washington, (the future and present county-seat) where the first subsequent courts were held. It was on, or near the military road. The records cannot be found prior to 1824.

The record of the first court held was at the house of Elijah Stuart, near or at the same place, as the town of Washington, by William Trimble of the same place, as the town of Washington, by William Trimble of the 3rd Judicial District, March 15th, 1824. Also November term in 1824. March term in 1825 by Samuel Hall, judge, which would indicate Washington was established as a town and county seat in 1825. First will recorded Robert Dunbar's in Dec. 24, 1819. First record—John Scott to Thus, Rector and others on October 29, 1820. The above in Circuit Court record books. First County Court Record 1827.

Washington is in Longitude 93°33' Latitude 33°45'. Elevation above sea level 377 feet, 14 miles Northeast of Fulton on Red river, 377 feet above level of sea.

Geological Structure

Hempstead county is based mostly on the cretaceous formation, which is indeed better exposed and developed than any county in the state. It is covered up locally, however, by the sand and red clays of the quaternary formation. (See Dr. Owen's second Geological Survey of the State).

There are a great variety of cretaceous fossils in the black or limestone deposits. Also many Indian mounds in different parts of the county from which many varieties of pottery and bones come; some of which must belong to prehistoric age; some human. (Many of which are in my possession). In fact, I have a small collection which would attract and occupy the attention of a scientist.

The county has a great variety of soil and timber, interspersed with prairies. In different portions are fine artesian wells, many overflowing. The county has a great variety of timber—walnut, cypress, pine, hickory, pecan and every variety of oak.

It has railroads radiating from its commercial center, Hope. The Iron Mountain (Missouri Pacific) crossing from east to west; the A. & L. to the north 25 miles; the L. A. south to its boundary, and the Frisco nearly west.

Nomination on the southwest boundary of Red river and west by Little river; also on east by Little Missouri river. The soil is of every variety, producing abundantly every production of some latitude; of cereals and textile products in great profusion; its bottom unsurpassed for length and strength of fiber, as well as amount of the black or prairie lands, bottom or lands in depth of soil and fertility, unsurpassed in the south, while the lighter are of moderate fertility.

The health of the county is good, fine running water, fed by springs; also by digging, excellent well-water, and in many different localities, and in fact almost on every drinking water can be had from

Arkansas Centennial Pageant Staged With Hope Women Cast



—Photo by The Star.

A pageant entitled "One Hundred Years With Arkansas," written and directed by Mrs. Hugh Smith, depicting the life and growth of Arkansas from earliest times to the present day, was presented by the Bayview Reading Club May 20 at the spacious home of Mrs. R. M. Brinley on North Washington street; Hope, as the club's contribution to the State's Centennial Celebration.

The picture was made in the beautiful flower garden of the Brinley home, where the guests were invited at the close of the pageant for a refreshing drink.

In the front row, seated left to right, are: Miss Mamie Twitchell, as General Albert Pike; Mrs. D. B. Thompson as William E. Woodruff; Mrs. Hugh Jones as "Miss America," also playing the part of the Arkansas Traveler; Mrs. Sid Henry as Uncle Sam; Miss Maggie Bell as Mrs. Ann Conway; Mrs. A. A. Halbert, as the Squatter in the Arkansas Traveler, also playing Lum and Abner.

Standing are: Mrs. Gus Haynes, Mrs. Wallace Rogers, Mrs. W. G. Allison, Mrs. W. F. Sauer, Mrs. H. J. F. Garrett displaying costumes of other days; Mrs. Fred Harrison as "Miss Arkansas"; Mrs. T. R. Billingsley, Mrs. W. W. Johnston, costumes; Mrs. J. A. Henry as Miss Willie K. Hooper, designer of state flag, and Mrs. Hugh Smith, author.

Others taking part in the pageant but not present when the picture was made were: Little Betty Jones as "Baby Arkansas"; Elmer Brown as Bob Burns and Dick Powell; Soldiers Chorus composed of Gus Bernier, drummer, Sheriff Jim Bearden, Claude Taylor, George Keith, Elmer Brown, Clifford Franks and a negro chorus.

Artesian wells. There are a number of medical springs—Shover Springs, 4 miles southeast of Hope; Lithia Springs, five miles south, and near the town of Spring Hill; the former having great celebrity for its virtues for 75 years past, and the latter for 30 years. Also Longs Springs in the northeast is much resorted to by health and pleasure seekers.

Principal County Towns

The towns beside Washington, the county-seat, are: Fulton on Red river, Columbus in the west is a nice and prosperous village, surrounded by the noted fertile blacklands. 10 miles from the county-seat, Spring Hill in the southern portion, six miles from Hope, was in the early days settled principally by Virginians, (say from 1830 to 1850); noted for its schools, and residences of the old style "Red River planters"—notably the Priors, Finleys, Paups, Fosters, and their families, the most noted instructor, Rev. E. B. Banks. It is now a thriving village. In the north, Ozon on the A. & L. railroad, is a nice place with considerable trade, and a fertile country, adjacent.

Bingen in the extreme north is a thriving town, surrounded by highly cultivated farming lands; and in the northeast, Blevins and Wallaceburg are thriving villages. The former on a railroad from Prescott, DeAnza, a village on the East near the fertile lands of the Carondelet. There are several suburban villages in different parts of the county. Hope will be last mentioned, as it is the chief town in point of population.

Hope is a manufacturing and great distributing point for Hempstead, as well as the surrounding counties; also ranks high as a cotton market, having a compress. It is nine miles from the county-seat and connected with same by the A. & L. railroad, built by the Iron Mountain, (Missouri Pacific), 492 miles from St. Louis and 33 miles from Texarkana; has the L. & A. running south, and the Frisco west, with a population of nearly 4,000; has good schools and churches of nearly every denomination.

Among Hempstead's prominent men about 1850 were Judge Thos. Hubbard, who was the stepfather of the Garlands, a New England man by birth (Middlesex, Conn.); died about 1864. Judge John Field, a very able man, died in 1856. Dr. Isaac N. Jones, who lived in Texas at one time (while a Republic), and prominent in her affairs, one of the brightest, versatile men I've ever seen, and the father of Governor Don W. Jones.

Notables Made Home Here

Gov. Jones, as well as Gov. Garland, spent their youth and early manhood in this country, and their early training and aspirations at the bar were accomplished. Stephen F. Austin of Texas made his home before going to Texas; also the wondrous Davy Crockett spent considerable time here, prior to going to Texas. Have heard the old men frequently refer to them. It was here the volunteers for the Mexican war in 1846 rendezvoused the Kentucky and Arkansas troops, and I presume the Tennessee and Kentucky troops got their supplies presumably at Fulton on Red river by steam boat; and made the desert, 500 miles to San Antonio; requiring an old guide, a noted character, Nick Trammell, to pilot them, and who did not enjoy a very enviable

went from bad to worse, and at last the state seceded.

Washington was the capital, or at least the Legislature met there on November 5, 1862 and was the Capital of the state until 1865. The state officials and records were kept there. Governor H. Flannigan, governor most of the time. Rector elected in 1860 was the war governor until 1862, a strong secessionist.

War Headquarters

Hempstead county from 1862 to 1865 was the center, or headquarters of most of the troops, and commanders in Confederate service. Among the first companies to be organized in the state was the "Hempstead Rifles," which was early in 1861. Capt. Gratiot afterwards, Gratiot's Regiment, Peacock's Brigade of the state troops, who did gallant service at Oak Hills (3 members of the Company killed, Montcalm Simms, James Lenoxton and George Worsham,) these were State troops and disbanded after the battle. The first company of Confederate troops was the "Hempstead Cavalry," commanded by George Gamble. They were also in the battle of Oak Hills in McIntosh's Regiment. Only one member killed—John M. Carrigan. The remains of the first four slain in the Civil war were brought back, and are buried in the cemetery at Washington. That was Hempstead's first baptism of blood.

Soon afterwards, Capt. Gamble died and was succeeded by Jas. A. Williamson. He became Colonel, and Charles Carter succeeded him and was killed at Richmondy, Ky. Williamson lost a leg at Resaca, Ga. (in McIntosh's Regiment, who was killed at Peach Ridge.) I think it was the second mounted Rifles. Gov. Flannigan and Gov. Eagle were also both commanders. At one time successively, in 1861 Capt. P. B. Jett raised a company that formed a part of Griffith's regiment. Capt. E. K. Williamson, a company in Gant's. There was a

company, and perhaps two, in Dawson's Regiment, raised near Nashville, in what is now Howard county.

Just before the battle of Oak Hills, Capt. R. K. Garland raised a company, and Capt. Rowles another, which composed a part of McNair's Regiment.

In 1862 Capt. P. B. Jett raised a company that formed a part of Griffith's regiment. Capt. E. K. Williamson, and the latter, as "Kyle's" companies.

In early 1862, there were four com-

42 Years Ago in History of Merchandising in This City



—Photo Courtesy of Mrs. E. E. White.

This photograph was made 42 years ago. It shows the general store of J. L. and E. E. White, on the site now occupied by Haynes Department store. In the picture, from left to right, are: E. E. White; a Mrs. Wiley; a Miss House, Arthur Wainwright, and Curry Allen.

company enlisted—Jeff Cottingham, H. F. Johnson's, Dan W. Jones' and Andrew Abbott's—which companies formed a part of the 20th Regiment. In the organization, A. H. Carrigan was Lieutenant-Colonel. He was on re-organization, left out from physical disability; and H. P. Johnson made Colonel, and Dan W. Jones, Lieutenant Colonel; Johnson was killed at Corinth, Miss. Jones was

ever afterwards a Colonel. Also in 1862, Capt. W. B. Smith and George Davis, both raised companies that formed part of McIntosh's Regiment. After this, there were several companies of the older men and boys who were in Col. Robt. W. McRae's regiment.

Losses in the War

The death rate from this county was heavy, (to the writer particularized) he had one brother shot through the head at Oak Hills, and another and through the head near Atlanta, and the third went down from disease.

Added to the list of companies was Capt. C. B. Bitter's Artillery Company (1862). About October 1862, the state moved its records and state officials to Washington, the county seat of Hempstead, and its Legislature of 1862 and 1864 were held here, and the Supreme Court was "de facto" the Capital of the State until the close of the war.

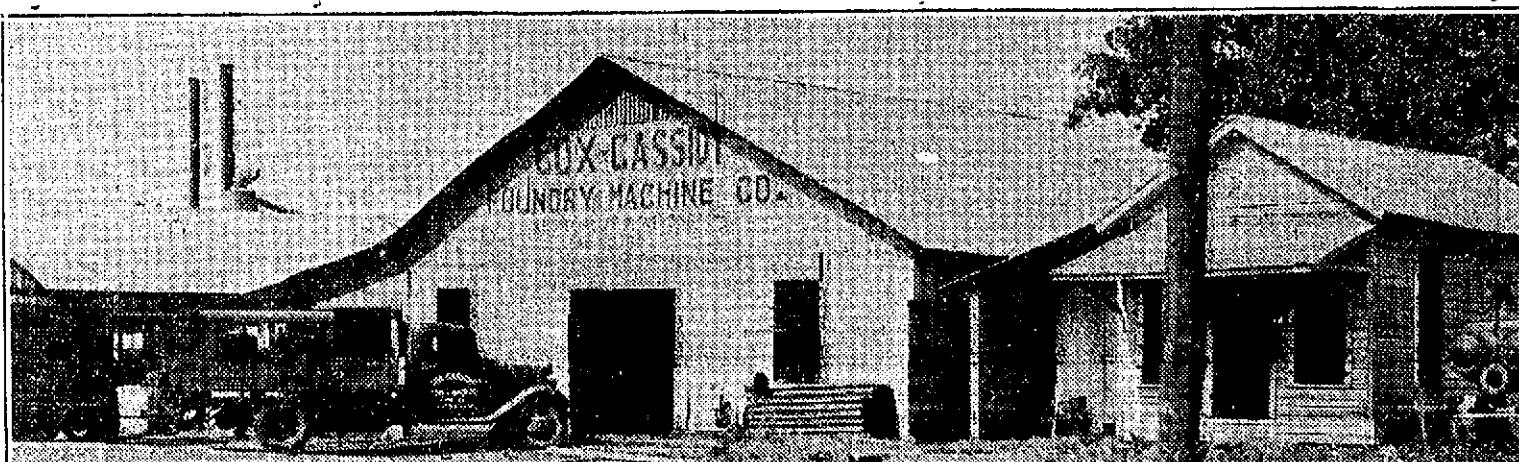
Here also was the headquarters of the Confederate armies in this state—the Confederate military court maintained here; also the depository of the Confederate Treasury for funds Mississippi department; and the great and main depot of army supplies of all kinds—munitions of war clothing and food supplies. It was from 1862 to 1865 a veritable army camp.

Gen. Steele, Federal General, penetrated into its Eastern border within 15 miles of the County Seat, from whence he made his retreat; some severe fighting being done; the county suffering severely from drain of supplies, and the necessary burden of soldiers continually spread over the country. Gen. Magruder, in command, and reviewed 10,000 or more soldiers at one time in 1864 near Fulton. (Gen. Shelby said to have 5,000 mounted Missourians).

Fulton on Red river, at one time before the Civil War, was an important shipping point. Still many of the

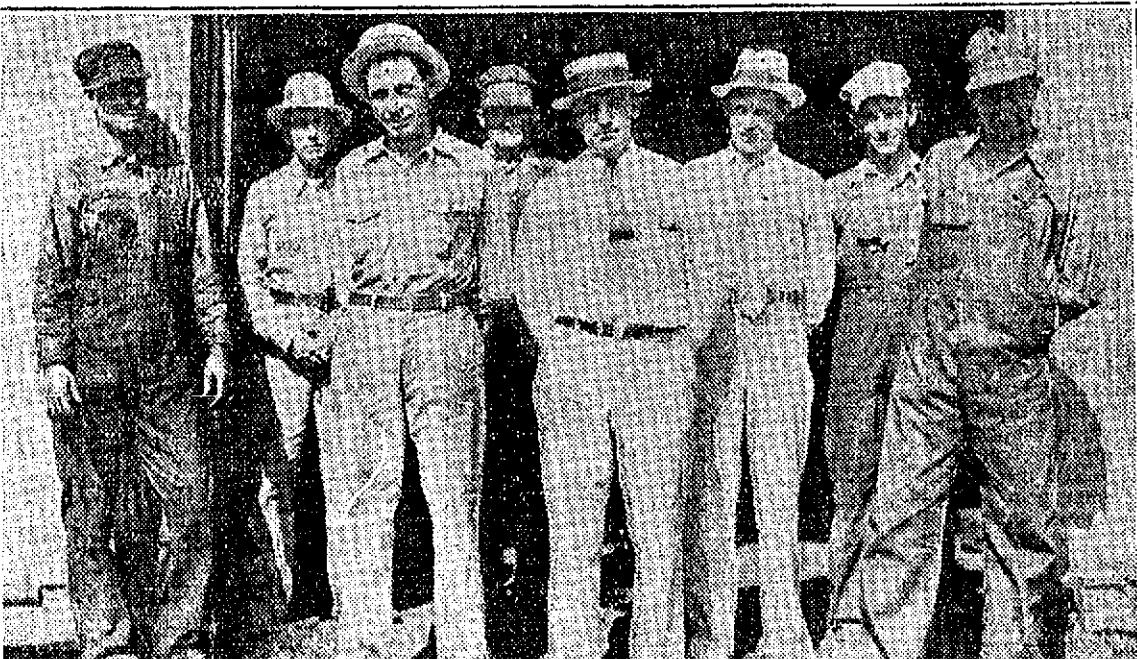
(Continued on page five.)

We Have The Plant, Equipment



Home of Cox-Cassidy Foundry & Machine Co.

And Trained MEN



Left to Right: V. Davis, machinist; J. B. Reagan, moulder; McRae Cox, machinist and pattern maker; V. Z. Parker, machinist and welder; Calvin Cassidy, general manager; Joe Cole, welder; Harry McLemore, welder; Charles J. Cox, welder and machinist. Not in picture, James Ellis, moulder.

The Cox-Cassidy Foundry and Machine Company was organized in 1927 with four partners; Robert Piety, Calvin Cassidy, Charles Cox, and McRae Cox. Three years later the stock of Robert Piety was purchased by the remaining three partners.

The three partners today are McRae Cox, president; Charles Cox, vice-president; and Calvin Cassidy, secretary and treasurer.

Calvin Cassidy came to Hope in 1921 and worked for the Plunkett-Jarrel-McRae Grocery. Later he left that concern to go to work for the Ritchie Grocery and worked for them five years. He later accepted a position with the

Hope Hardware Company and 12 months later left to help organize the Cox-Cassidy Foundry and Machine Co. Cassidy is 40 years of age.

The Cox-Cassidy Foundry and Machine Co. is equipped to make gray iron and bronze castings. Their foundry is one of the best equipped plants in the entire Southwest.

They are the possessors of one of the most modern machine shops, and are equipped to do all kinds of machine work. Their specialty is repair work on all kinds of industrial machines.

Charles Cox, machinist, is also an expert welder. His efficiency comes from long years of experience.

Joseph Cole, welder, has been with the Cox-Cassidy Machine and Foundry Co. for a number of years. His welds have always held.

Calvin Cassidy, general manager, has been with the company since its organization, as secretary and treasurer.

They recently made three retort castings for the cinnabar mines at Murfreesboro; each casting weighing approximately 2000 pounds. They have made castings for waterworks and sewerage systems located in four states.

Cox-Cassidy Foundry and Machine Co.

**Cox-Cassidy Foundry & Machine Co.
North Laurel St.**

Phone 792

River Excursions Famous Diversion

El Paso Stage Company
Quit Business Owing Big
Bill to Fulton Ferry

Mrs. J. B. Shultz, of Fulton, recalls an excursion up Little River from Fulton on the famed steamboat Waukeshia.

Mrs. Shultz said that while going up the Red River they ran aground at the mouth of Little River. On steamers of this sort the dances were always held on the lower deck where the cotton was stacked. The party was so busy dancing they didn't even know the boat had run aground until it was off again. That was one time when they danced all night and didn't get home until 5:30 the next morning.

Mrs. Shultz said that when the real big steamers came up the river the dances were held on the upper decks and they were the social events of the time. All the young people in the county would gather at Fulton to attend these dances and excursions. There was always a good orchestra on these big boats and Mrs. Shultz tells that while this was before her time, she can remember her older sister going to dances and how thrilled everyone always was when these steamers came up the river.

Mrs. Shultz's father, John Brooks, bought the Fulton Ferry in 1871 and at this time in order to control a ferry a man had to own land on both banks of the river. Mr. Brooks did not own the land on the west bank of Red river, at first, but he leased it until he could buy it. The Shultz family still have an old record book showing an account against the El Paso Stage company owing John Brooks \$382.85. The account is itemized something like this:

| | |
|---------------------------------|--------|
| To 4 horse stage coach..... | \$1.50 |
| To man and 4 horses..... | .70 |
| To 4 ox teams 6 times..... | 9.00 |
| 2 horse teams over and back.... | 2.00 |
| 2 extra coaches | 3.00 |

Mrs. Shultz told how he used to float down Red river on a walnut raft and how he would get swept off his course at Turnbull island, down among the cypress knees—where one time an old settler warned him never to enter a lake in that section as De Soto was buried there and he would be killed.

Nevada, Named

(Continued from page one)

General Bank on Red River. On April 3rd General Steele with his army crossed the Little Missouri river at Elkins Ferry.

General Joe Shelby, in command of the Confederate troops, crossed the same river just five miles further south and took up a position in General Steele's front on Prairie De Anne near what is now known as Gum Grove, and while Steele spent three days building roads through the river bottoms General Shelby threw up breastworks, signs of which can still be discerned, and so warmly entertained the Northern troops that Steele was forced to abandon his Red river trip and turn south toward Camden and bitter engagement at Poison Springs in Ouachita county.

For many years trees in the vicinity of old Moscow bore mute evidence of the running fight and the deadly canonading. Sam Wren, whose farm was the site of old Moscow, recently plowed up several cannon balls used in that conflict.

Nevada Created 1871

In 1871, during the administration of the next-to-the-last Republican governor of Arkansas, Ozark D. Hadley (who was president of the state senate and was elevated to the Governor's chair upon the election of Governor Powell Clayton to the United States Senate), the county of Nevada was created by an Act of the Legislature, its territory being carved out of Hempstead, Columbia and Ouachita counties. The new county was named in honor of the state of the same title, the name being Spanish and meaning Snow-clad. Governor Hadley appointed the following officers to govern the new county:

D. C. Tuttle, county and probate judge; A. B. Parsons, county clerk; J. S. Vandergriff, sheriff; T. W. Hammon, treasurer; Samuel Weaver, coroner; W. H. Prescott, surveyor; and John Meeks, tax assessor.

The governor also appointed three commissioners, V. V. Smith, G. H. Martin and Myron D. Kent, to select a permanent county seat; the Act creating the county designating Mt. Moriah as the "temporary seat of justice."

In the fall of that year these commissioners reported to the county court they had selected a tract of land near the center of the county, donated by Henry Ross and his wife Martha, as the place for the county seat. Their recommendations were approved and the new location named Ross-ton in honor of the donors of the lands. As soon as a frame courthouse, clerk and sheriff offices, and a hewn-log jail (the logs having huge nails driven into them to prevent prisoners cutting the logs and escaping) were built, the records and offices were removed from Mt. Moriah where the county's first term of court had been held in a church.

Battle for County Seat

Rosston was not destined to retain its newly-acquired title for long, as immediately agitation began for the removal of the county seat, the first election being held February 17, 1873.

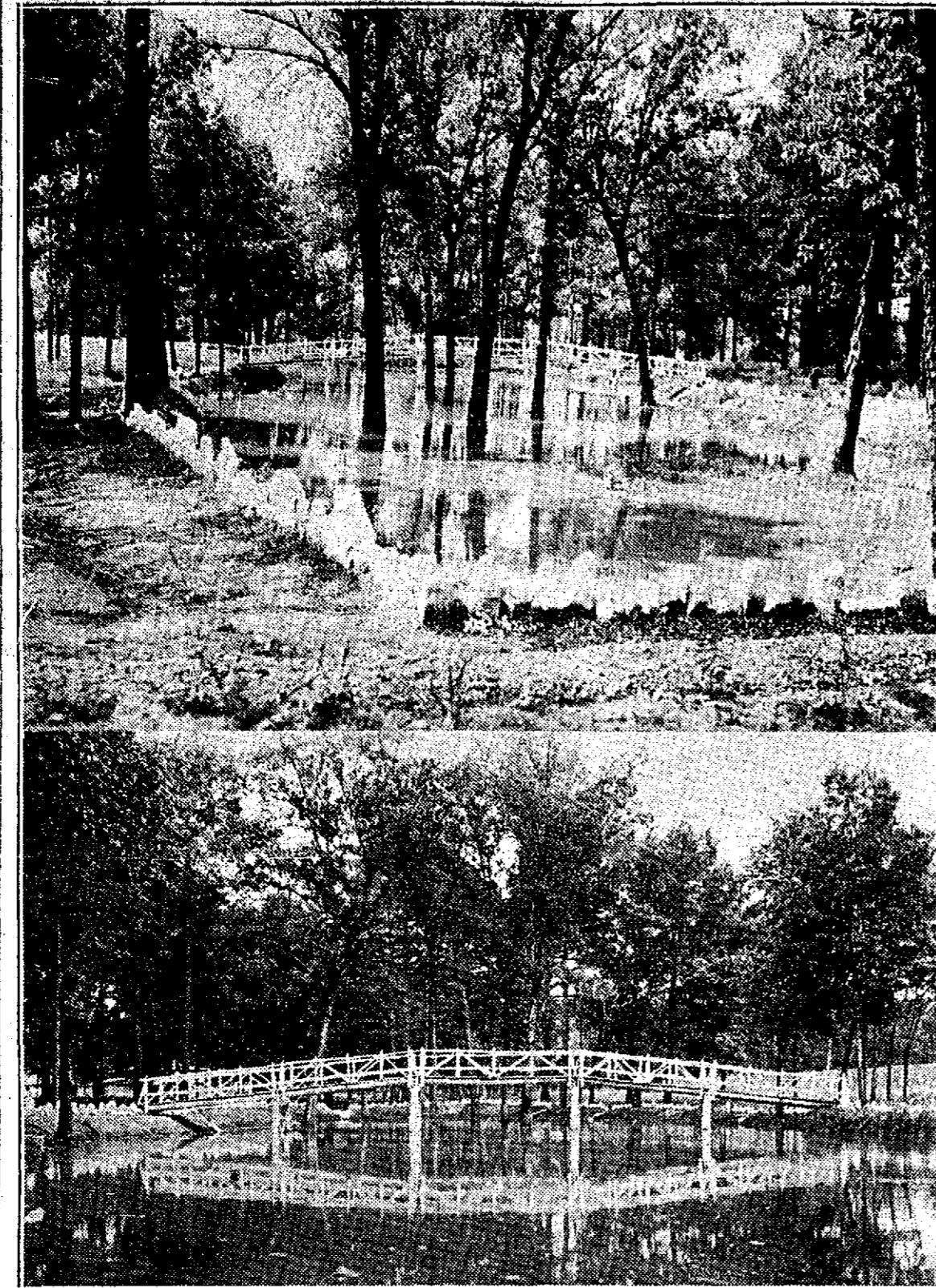
Mt. Moriah receiving 348 and Rosston 634 votes. In the September 5, 1875, election Prescott received 539 and Emmet 158 votes but removal failed as a majority did not vote therefore. The third attempt, however, was a success as by the May 1877 election Prescott received 1107 votes and Rosston only 393.

At the November 1872 general election the voters of the new county had their first opportunity to express their preference for officers, and the following were elected:

J. W. Meek, county and probate judge; Capt. W. R. White, county clerk; J. V. Hulse, sheriff; W. S. McDaniel, treasurer; D. S. Satterwhite, coroner; E. Rockett, surveyor; and J. S. Vandergriff, tax assessor.

In the summer of 1873 the Cairo & Fulton Railroad, afterward becoming the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & South-

Fresh Pictorial Beauty Given to Fair Park by WPA Lagoon



—Photos by The Star.

Municipally-owned Fair park, a fine large wooded area in the southwest corner of Hope which was formerly occupied by the oldest fair grounds in Arkansas, was given extensive improvements in 1935-36 by a joint city-Federal Works Administration program. Included in this were: A wading pool and playfield for the youngsters; tennis courts; barbecue pits and a picnic ground; a scenic driveway on the outside of the race track—and a picturesque lagoon with a pedestrian bridge. The top photograph looks south down the lagoon, while the bottom picture, looking north, catches the reflection of the bridge in the water.

ern Railway and now known as the Missouri Pacific, was constructed across the northern portion of Nevada county, townsites being surveyed for Emmet on the western and Boughton near the eastern boundary. The first passenger train arrived at Boughton July 4th of that year, the event being celebrated with a picnic which was attended by many southwest Arkansas politicians who delivered speeches.

Fright from Little Rock to Fulton arrived from Emmet, then the end of the tracks, on August 12th, and was hauled overland to the river town.

Prescott Gets Railroad

The railroad officials contemplated the construction of a spur track to accommodate the merchants at Moscow, but were persuaded by Robert Burns, a young merchant at Moscow, who had moved his stock of goods from Little Rock overland ahead of the building of the road, to lay out a townsite on the railroad near Moscow. This survey, as well as those of the Emmet and Boughton townsites, was made by R. F. Elgin, who became Emmet's first station agent and still lives there. Dan Cunningham who became the first depot agent at Prescott, and Jim Kern, railroad engineers, assisted by W. H. Prescott, county surveyor.

John Elkanah Whiteside, then a youth of 20 years, who was clerking in Burns' store at Moscow, early Sunday morning in August following the completion of the survey on Saturday afternoon, located the engineers stakes and had the distinction of being the first to walk the streets of the new town. Mr. Whiteside, who recently died at his home in Jonesboro, La., was the father of Garret Whiteside, private secretary to United States Senator Hattie Caraway, and Mrs. Rema Brown of Mineral Springs.

The survey was made August 8th and within ten days thereafter Burns had erected his one-room frame store building on the corner of West First and Main Streets facing the railroad, and in this building on the following Sunday the new town's first religious service were conducted by the Rev. Thomas Aaron, a traveling Protestant Methodist minister.

Within a week Steve Cantley, another Moscow merchant, built his store across Main street from Burns. Mr. Cantley, who died several years ago, was the father of E. B. Cantley of Hot Springs and the late Will Cantley of Hope, and his widow, Mrs. Mattie Cantley continues to reside in Prescott, while a daughter, Mrs. Adah Boney, lives at Stamps.

With the starting of a new town on the railroad Moscow went completely out of the picture, not a single structure remaining to identify its former location.

The Prescott depot was erected in the center of Main street where it remained until 1911 when it was moved south of Elm street to make way for a modern brick station, the old building is still in use as a freight station. The first residence, constructed by W. P. Buchanan, a carpenter, on West Third North street, although slightly remodeled, still stands; and in that house Prescott's first baby, W. Thad Buchanan, now a farmer living north

house, a frame structure on East Elm Street facing the railroad. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth Griffith, was the moving spirit in the building of the town's first church, the Cumberland Presbyterian, erected in 1875 on East Main where the First Baptist church now stands.

In the church in 1877 Brick Pomeroy, national organizer of the Greenback party, spoke and organized the party locally, one of his most ardent supporters being Hon. Rufus K. Garland who served in the Confederate Congress and moved from Washington to his farm one mile north of the site of Prescott in 1865. He was a brother of Augustus H. Garland, the celebrated lawyer who was also a member of the Confederate Congress, served as governor of Arkansas and Attorney General of the United States during Cleveland's administration.

While the new town was incorporated on October 6, 1874, none of its citizens seemed politically inclined and it was not until the election in 1876 that the first town officers were elected:

Major W. L. Webb, Marshal M. J. Saxon, Recorder J. J. Whiteside, Treasurer Eugene E. White, Alderman Brad Scott, W. B. Waller, Guy Nelson, W. A. Bright and D. M. Ward, all now deceased.

Early in 1874 Capt. John Ashley, who in later years was a newspaper publisher and legislator, began teaching the local youth the mysteries of the three R's in his Prescott Academy, constructed on West Main street, removing his school to Artesian in 1877 when the Prescott School District was organized. The Rev. Thomas W. Hayes, who in 1870 established the Hayes Academy at Mineral Springs, became principal of the first public free school in Prescott, using Capt. Ansley's Academy until the erection of the two-story school house by the district in 1880 on a block of land donated by Thomas Allen and Henry G. Marquand, railroad officials.

A freight and passenger stage line began operations between Prescott and Camden in the summer of 1874 over a public road known as the "wire road," which derived that name from the fact the lone telegraph wire of the Prescott & Camden Telegraph Co. traversed that route.

Then began a reversal of things—prior to the coming of the railroad, freight for Moscow, Washington and other towns in this section was shipped by boat from New Orleans to Camden and then hauled overland in wagons; now, since the advent of the iron horse, freight was shipped by rail from Little Rock and points north to Prescott and hauled overland to Camden by stage.

First Prescott Newspaper

Colonel E. A. Warren was the town's first attorney-at-law, afterwards entering the journalistic field, editing the Dispatch, the first at Prescott and later at Hope. George W. Terry, who recently celebrated his 95th birthday at his home in Sulphur, Okla., arrived in Prescott in January, 1874, and opened up a drugstore, was later postmaster and served as county clerk.

In January 1875 Eugene E. and W. B. White, sons of Captain Joe White, the sheriff, began the publication of Nevada county's first newspaper at Prescott, The Banner. In 1878 they began publication of the Picayune which is today edited by Harry F. Helton. In the old Picayune office such well-known printers and newspaper men as Fred W. Allsopp, business manager of the Arkansas Gazette; Jack Johnson, Charles Shankle, Dan Delshayde, and numerous others, served their apprenticeship as "devils."

When the county seal was removed to Prescott from Rosston in August, 1877, the Methodist congregation had just completed the erection of their church, and courts for several terms were held there. The first courthouse at Prescott was constructed in 1884 under the supervision of the late lamented Thomas C. McRae and W. E. Atkinson, who as young lawyers followed the county seat from Rosston. Colonel McRae's history is too well known in this section to repeat here; Judge Atkinson served Prescott as recorder and mayor and the state as attorney general and Alderman—Dan Pittman, Lee Montgomery, Ralph Harday, Watson White, J. D. Cornish, Emond Logan, J. M. Stripling and Homer Ward.

Hamby and J. J. Hirst, now deceased, being the commissioners in charge of its construction.

The first brick building in the new town was a small law office erected on East Main Street in 1877 for the firm of T. C. McRae and Geo. P. Smoot. Colonel Smoot was a Confederate veteran, an able lawyer and poet of distinction.

The First Bank

The town's first bank was opened for business in 1880 on East First Street by D. L. Larrette and his son-in-law, D. C. Driggs, under the name "Driggs & Company Bank"; they used a delapidated unsafe safe in which rested a cheap large block, the officers of the bank explaining to the depositors the safe was on "time lock" and would only open when the alarm sounded.

Prescott was one of the first towns in the state to experiment with municipal ownership of utilities, installing its water and light system in 1898, floating a bond issue of \$16,500. The plant today is conservatively valued

at more than a quarter of a million dollars, all additions, repairs and extensions having been made with the money derived from the operation of the system, no further bonds having been issued.

The present Nevada county officers are:

E. H. Weaver, county and probate judge; J. M. Whittemore, circuit clerk; Brad Bright, county clerk; Earl May, sheriff; Owen Waters, treasurer; Will Munro, tax assessor; Ottis G. Hirst, coroner; Hugh White, surveyor.

Prescott's present officials are:

Mayor Randolph P. Hamby; Recorder Werner Hamilton; Marshal Curtis D. Ward; Treasurer Wren Scott; Alderman—Dan Pittman, Lee Montgomery, Ralph Harday, Watson White, J. D. Cornish, Emond Logan, J. M. Stripling and Homer Ward.

"Have some peanuts."

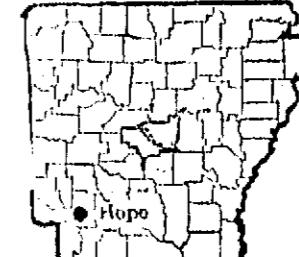
"Thanks."

"Wanna neck?"

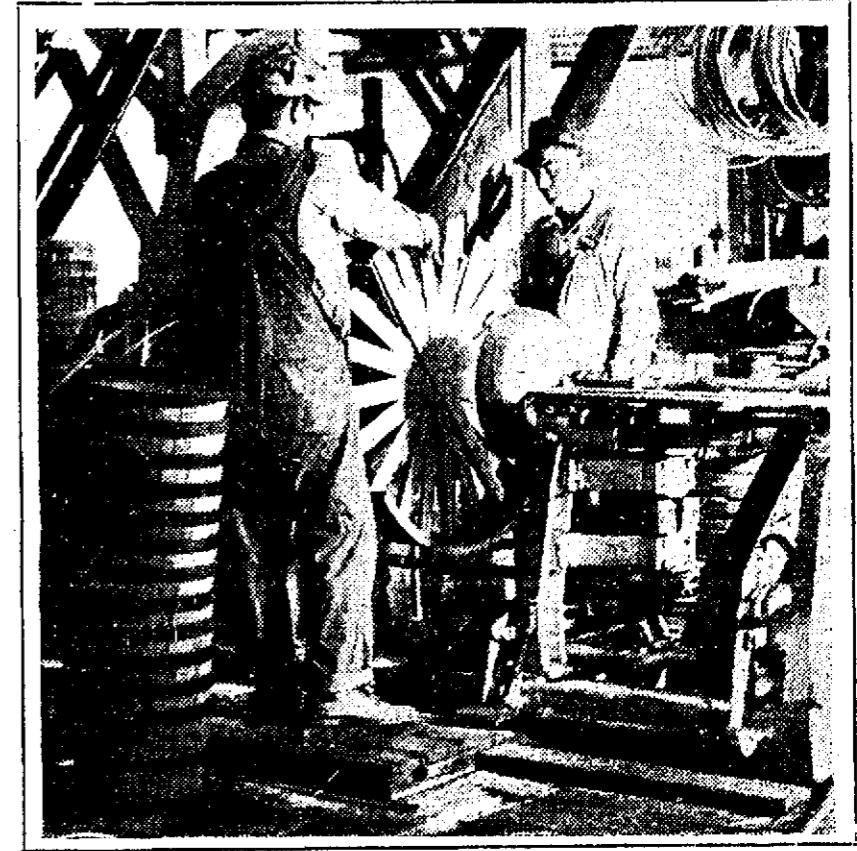
"No."

"Gimme my peanuts back."

1836



1936



One of the many operations in making a "Hope Quality Bushel Basket"

Let Our Photographs Commemorate The March of Time



Mrs. W. O. Shipley, Manager
Seven years experience retouch artist
for Texas A. & M. College; 27 years
association with her late husband in
photographic work here.

The Shipley Studio was established 27 years ago by the late W. O. Shipley, artist-photographer, expert chemist and authority on lighting. This splendidly equipped studio has given the public a quality of photographs, portraits and oil coloring, to rival that of larger cities.



Miss Rosa Harrie
Receptionist-Director of Kodak and
amateur finishing department. 15 years
experience in Fox and Studer Photo
Companies in Texas.

One day Kodak Service, "In by Nine Out by Five." Bring your rolls or films to us for quality developing and printing.

Buy your kodak films from us and get 10c off on the finished roll.

(All Hope Star Photos were finished by Miss Rosa Harrie and extra prints may be purchased from the original negatives at a minimum cost.)

Your Photographer For Over 27 Years.

FOR a quarter of a century Bushel Baskets made in Hope have been a symbol of Arkansas craftsmanship from the Atlantic to Pacific. It has been our privilege for this period to share in the economic progress of Hempstead County in accordance with its fine traditions.

The personnel and officers of the Hope Basket Company now takes genuine pride in joining with their fellow citizens in celebrating the 100th anniversary of Arkansas Statehood.

Hope Basket Company

Grist and Saw-Mill, Business Seat of Rocky Mound in 1858

Thomas-Alexandra
History Related
by Fred Mouser

Original Alexandra Resi-
dence Erected There in
the Year 1859

ALL ARE NOW GONE

Bumpurs House, Shown in
Old Picture, Lost by
Fire in 1918

By Fred Mouser
The Bumpurs house, shown in the
picture was first built by a Mr. Alex-
ander for himself in 1859.

It was located about 50 feet south of
the present home on the T. L. Mc-
Williams farm three and a half miles
east of Hope in the Rocky Mound
community.

Mr. Alexander had a business partner
by the name of John Thomas who
lived across the road about 400 yards
to the west. The ruins of the Thomas
home may still be seen on the little
hill between one of the Dykes
Springs and another spring just to the
north.

MILL Established
In the year 1858 Mr. Thomas and
Mr. Alexander began operating their
own large grist mill, a sawmill and a
lumber mill on the north bank where
the two main streams run together at
Dykes Springs.

People came from miles around to
get their corn ground into meal and
their logs sawed into lumber.

The lumber used in the house shown
in the photograph was sawed at this
mill. The saw was a kind of a drag
saw used in a horizontal position.

The mill operated for a number of
years before being finally dismantled.

A Ventilologist

Years later the home of Mr. Thomas
was rented or sold to Dr. Wilson,
who lived there for a time.

His neighbors all thought him
strange, and they believed his house
was haunted by a ghost, a human
voice would come from the empty
rooms, as ording to neighbors. The
man, however, was a professional
ventilologist.

All the buildings mentioned in this
story are gone.

The last to go was the house in the
picture. It burned in 1918.

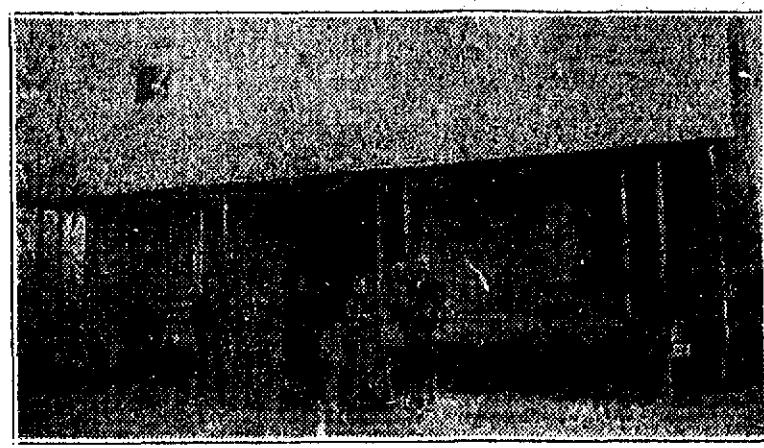
**Garland Opposed
Debt Repudiation**

Defeated the Fishback
Amendment in 1880--But
It Passed in 1884

Arkansas' one experience in loan-
ing credit to the business of banking
ended disastrously and, years later,
caused Hempstead county's greatest
citizen, — Augustus H. Garland — to
stump the state with a ringing appeal
against repudiation of state debt.

In 1838 the legislature established
state-owned banks. They failed. Years
later the debt for which the state was
morally responsible came up for pay-
ment in the form of the famous "Hol-
ford bonds."

In 1870 Colonel William Fishback
proposed a constitutional amendment
forbidding payment of this debt—and
Garland attacked the amendment. At



—Photo Courtesy of Fred Mouser
on the T. L. McWilliams farm in the Rocky Mound community.
Reading from left to right: George, Tony, Olaf, Daisy, Mrs. Bumpurs,
and Mr. Bumpurs holding little Miss Bobbie Bumpurs.

Shreveport-to-St. Louis Trip Took 56 Hours, Before L.&A.

TRAVELLERS EAST
LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST

A NEW ROUTE TO

ST. LOUIS, MEMPHIS, LITTLE
ROCK AND HOT SPRINGS
Shorter and Cheaper than All Points
in the Country, Only

56 Hours to ST. LOUIS!!

J. D. CHIDESTER & CO.

Have just completed arrangements and start-
ed a New Stage Line from here to Hope, Ark.,
out, Arkansas, connecting at that point with the
Cairo and Fulton Railroad, direct to St.
Louis in fifty-six hours. Being

TWO DAYS LESS TRAVEL THAN ANY OTHER
ROUTE TO ST. LOUIS.

67 STAGES LEAVE MONDAYS, WED-
NESDAYS AND FRIDAYS, AT 1 A.M.

Time to Different Points:

| | |
|--------------------|-------|
| From Shreveport to | Hoppe |
| St. Louis | 56 |
| Little Rock | 25 |
| Hot Springs | 25 |
| Memphis | 41 |

Fare to Different Points:

| | |
|--------------------|-----------|
| From Shreveport to | St. Louis |
| St. Louis | 45 |
| Little Rock | 35 |
| Hot Springs | 35 |

Passengers leaving Shreveport for the East
should secure tickets by this route, as they
will reach their destination two days sooner
than by any other route leading from Shreveport
port, and for less fare.

ONLY 50 MILES STAGING!

The staging from Shreveport to Hoppe, Ark.,
is the only staging on the entire route.

The finest Concord stages on the entire line;
Careful and sober drivers only employed;
Driving experience and a fair at-
tention to business we hope to merit a full share
of patronage.

J. D. CHIDESTER & CO.

Opposite the Hotel, 100 Main Street.

J. D. CHIDESTER, JR.

Superintendent, Shreveport, La.

25¢-dwlt

Russellville, July 12, 1880, Garland
said:

"If these bonds are ignored, reputa-
tion destroyed, yet still the debt
remains to haunt the courts and the
state. If these bonds are rejected, you
will still have to meet the question
at last—where is the debt which these
bonds represent?"

Garland won that time, defeating the
amendment—but it was resub-
mitted in 1884, and by the people
adopted, so that the constitution to-
day forbids payment of that debt.

The great lexicographer, Samuel
Johnson, recognized only four natural
elements—earth, air, fire, and water—
and was wrong on all four.

Frisco Line Came to County in 1897

Track Originally Laid by
Arkansas & Choctaw—
to Frisco in 1907

St. Louis had been a robust city for
many years when the potentially rich
part of the country embraced by Arkansas
and the Choctaw Nation was still in its pioneer stages.

But the Frisco railroad, even at that
early date, had faith in the future of the
great Southwest and in Arkansas, which it now traverses with many
miles of track. It was laying rails farther and farther in the Southwest,
and by 1907 was anxious to extend its
service to Hope. Because the Arkansas & Choctaw Railway Co., more
than 10 years before, had done the
pioneering work in this section, the
Frisco was able to acquire trackage
already laid to Hope, and in 1907
trains came puffing into this city for
the first time under the Frisco banner.

The Arkansas & Choctaw was orga-
nized under the laws of Arkansas
for the purpose of constructing a line
from a point on the Texarkana & Fort
Smith Railway near Ashdown, Ark.,
thence in a westerly direction into the
Choctaw Nation, now the State of
Oklahoma. This line was to extend
as far as Lawton, Okla., and the charter
also provided for the construction of
any number of desired branches
from the main line.

It never reached Lawton, and in
1902, the name of this company was
changed to St. Louis, San Francisco &
New Orleans Railroad. So it was
that the Frisco inherited earlier local
railroad developments, and now serves
Arkansas with a network of well-
equipped lines. Hope is a terminus of
the Frisco line running in an east-
and-west direction from Ardmore,
Okla.

The Frisco Railway now has more
than 5,500 miles of track, is equipped
with the most modern cars, many of
which have been introduced in the

last year. Heavier rail is being laid,
and both freight and passenger serv-
ice are being stepped up to meet
modern demands for speed and safety.

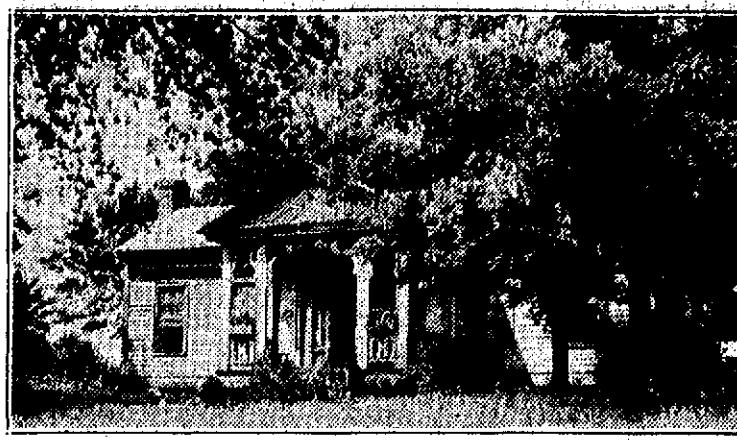
Hempstead History

(Continued from page three)

first settlers did not disembark from
their keel boats, the way most of
them came here, but went up Little
River which empties into Red River,
just above Fulton, and then up the
Saline, a tributary of that stream, and
landed at what was known as "Saline
landing." When a small boy, I recollect
studying Oney's geography, prior
to 1857, which said of Arkansas ter-
ritory "that the principal towns were:
Fayetteville in the northwest
Batesville in the northeast
Little Rock, the Capital
and Fulton on Red River."

A turtle became a national posses-
sion on the island of Mauritius. Its
age was unknown, but it lived through
much of the island's historical period
and was mentioned in two treaties.

Nashville's First Hotel, Now Isolated From Heart of City



—Photo by The Star.

Sometimes a single photo tells more history than a whole book. The
Star's camera shows you the old Holt hotel which, before the coming of the
railroads, stood in the heart of the original town of Nashville. The old town,

perhaps a mile north of the present
city, was on one of the stage-coach
lines that traversed Southwest Arkansas—and the Holt tavern was a
stage-coach stop. But the railroad
came through at a point a mile to the
south, and old Nashville moved to its
present site.

And now one would never guess
that this old building was once the
heart of a town—for it stands by
itself in a pleasant bit of farmland on
the north side, used as residence,
and still in excellent repair.

The hotel proprietors in those stage
coach days were Mr. and Mrs. F. E.
Holt.

The Star is indebted to W. C. Rod-
gers, Nashville attorney, for this bit of
history on the Holt tavern:

"Mr. Holt kept a popular place of enter-
tainment and the travelling public
seemed to be glad to get to Nashville
for a pleasant stay with him. They
(Mr. and Mrs. Holt) kept a table that
would tempt the appetite of the most
confirmed grouch and dyspeptic. They
were excellent people and one of the
most hospitable families that ever lived
in Nashville."

"They abandoned this place shortly
after the railroad came, and for a
number of years kept the Nashville

hotel.

"But the Holt hotel was the
oldest structure in the town and
was used for the traveling public."

Nashville is the county seat of
Howard, which on April 17, 1818,
was named in honor of James
Howard, of the 17th Congress.

Clark, Pike and Sevier, it was
cut out of territory formerly belong-
ing to Polk, Pike, Hempstead and Sevier
counties.

Carter Point was the original com-
mon seat—subsequently moved by pop-
ular vote to Nashville.

The moon has no atmosphere to
shield it from the sun's burning rays.
In spite of the fact that its surface
may have a temperature of 273 degrees
when the sun is overhead, the heat
disappears with the sun, and on the dark side the temperature sinks to
30 degrees below.

Carpenter ants hollow out homes in
wood, building galleries, halls, and
rooms with the skill of an architect.

The English song thrush selects
a special stone in the neighborhood, and
uses it as an anvil on which to crush
ants.

48 Years Of Progress

1888



Mr. Bruner's Hand Shaved Handle Factory, 1888.

1886

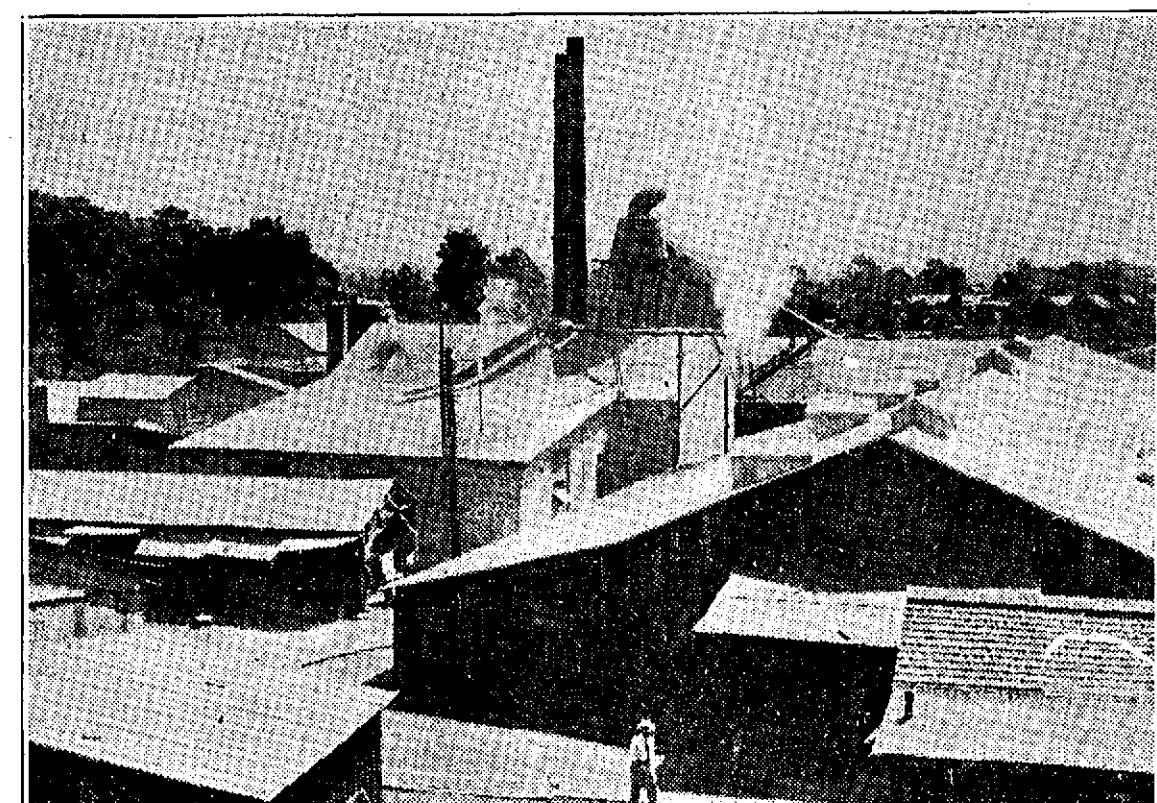
Arkansas
Centennial

1936



W. E. Bruner
Founder of the Company

While Arkansas has its Centennial Celebration this year, the Bruner Ivory Company is making preparations for its Golden Anniversary—just two years hence. Behind every successful business is a man. Mr. W. E. Bruner, the senior member of our organization, began making handles with a hand axe and draw knife in 1888. Through the 48 years since that humble mill



The Modern Factory of Bruner-Ivory Handle Company, Hope, Arkansas

During the 48 years, the personnel of this company has applied itself constantly and conscientiously to supply the trade with goods of real merit at fair prices. They began in a small way and the success of their efforts is measured by the large and well equipped plant and enviable trade. The handles manufactured include Hickory Axe, Pick, Sledge, Maul, Hammer, Hatchet,

Mallet, Cross Cut Saw, Cant Hook, Peavey, Jack and Timber Carrier, Ditch Bank Blade, Ash Shovel, Fork, Rake, Pike Poles, Boat Hooks, Hoe, and other specials. The Company understands full well its obligation to serve society and is ever ready to subscribe to movements for the social well-being of the community.

Bruner Ivory Handle Company

"We'll Handle You Right"

Arkansas

Hope

R. R. Cornelius, the First "Waterboy"

Also—First Newsboy—Remember When Greenbacker Got Drunk

R. R. Cornelius of Hope, was one of the first waterboys to bring water from Dyke Springs to town by wagon. This was before the town had enough cisterns and wells to supply the people.

Mr. Cornelius would sell his water for 2¢ a barrel, five buckets for 10¢ or two buckets for 5¢. Just a young boy, he recalled how sometimes he would meet teamsters whose wagon tires were so dry they would ask him for a little water to pour over their wheels. Then they would use half a tank and not pay him for it.

Mr. Cornelius was also the first newsboy of Hope, delivering the Old Greenback Herald for Captain A. M. Quay. Other publishers were either a Mr. Hobson or a Mr. Story.

One day a Mr. Hanson came to town and got one of the heads of the Greenback party drunk and put him in a wagon and exhibited him all over town yelling "Right this way, Ladies and Gentlemen, to see the famous head of the Greenback Party."

When President Grant came to Hope to lecture he spoke in the old Powell Hall, where the Barlow Hotel now stands. This was the only show place in town during the years 1873-74.

Whenever a comedian came to town this was one of the first gags he would pull: "What are the biggest things in Hope?" "Newt Little's Theater and Bill Brazell's feet."

During the Mexican war there was a company of soldiers camped on Prairie DeRoane under two large oak trees where the Capital Hotel now stands. Mr. Cornelius' grandfather, R. R. Cornelius, was one of the soldiers. A Mr. Baldwin living out about a quarter of a mile west of the Pines used to have his slaves haul water to the regiment by ex-cart. Mr. Baldwin is buried in his private cemetery near the pecan orchard of Mr. Tharp. In this same cemetery are buried his two prize white coach horses and there are markers at their graves of stone and rock. Mr. Cornelius' grandfather is buried at this spot and on his headstone is this inscription, "Died in 1874, age 54 years, and 51 years a resident of Arkansas." This will show what an early settler he must have been.

Mr. Cornelius remembers when Main street was flooded with two-inch timber from just below the present Baptist church south to the corporation line which was just this side of the new High School. The street was so bad in rainy weather people just couldn't use it otherwise.

First Marriage

(Continued from page one)

way to the Mound Prairie settlement so as to intersect the road leading from Fowlers Saline to Hempstead Courthouse, and that Ruben Madden, Samuel Hopson and Matthew Fountain be appointed commissioners.

N. W. Lane, Judge.

The First Will—1819

The first will recorded in Hempstead county is that of Robert Dunnville of Washington county, Territory of Missouri made June 28, 1816, probated July 3, 1819.

J. M. Stuart, Clerk.

Hon. Chas. Wheaton, Judge.

The First Deed—1819

The first deed recorded in Hempstead county was made September 20, 1819, recorded October 29, 1819.

John Scott of St. Genevieve, Territory of Missouri, deceased to Thos. C. Rector, Henry Remick, Joel Campbell and Laken Glasscock for and in consideration of the sum of \$2,160 a certain tract of land in the prison bounds of Hempstead

The Old Washington Cemetery

By Charlean Moss Williams

On rock-ribbed hill beneath majestic pines
And giant oaks, their sheltering arms outspread,
Like sentinels on guard; where babbling brook
Chants mystic hymn—there sleep the honored dead.

'Tis hallowed ground—this cemetery old,
Where ancient bard and valiant soldier brave,
In calm repose—their deeds of valor won
By pen and sword—rest in their humble grave.

But are they dead whose noble deeds still live,
Written on scrolls that time can never efface?
Is immortality a myth, a dream
Men can forget, and fleeting time efface?

On storied slab we read inscriptions, dim
With age; and dates recording birth and death
Of father, son and infant—newborn—
Three ages of a world in one quick breath.

Beginning, middle, and life's continued span—
God's mysterious round of perpetual growth;
We see in this, immortal spirit blind
With dust and clay, and traveling in eternal van.

Men can forget the deeds of valor bold,
Wrought by hands that now are still;
But God who marks the sparrow's flight,
Still keepeth watch on yonder sacred hill.

Here on freedom's soil is he who won
The Star of Liberty from despots laws;
Here also lies the soldier of the South.
Who won a glorious name but lost the cause.

Ye sons and daughters of America!
Take heed and let not these neglected be;
And we, ye daughters of the South!
Preserve the graves of those who wore the gray!

Resent in peace! On nature's bosom sleep
Thy momentary sleep till Heaven's dawn
Unfolds her portals everlasting-bright.
And bids thee share eternal Heaven's morn.

tain certificate of the Recorder of county.
Lands for the Territory of Missouri:
For any quantity of land not exceeding
480 acres bearing date the 16th of Decem-
ber 1816.

Land to be selected from any of the
public lands in said Territory, the sale
of which is authorized by law which
said certificate was issued by virtue
of the provisions of an act of Congress
relative to sufferers of earthquake
in County of New Madrid, ap-
proved February 17, 1815.

James M. Stuart, Clerk.
Tavern License—1820
April 24, 1820.

Court granted to Joseph Calvill e/
Saline Landing license to keep a tav-
ern at said place, having paid \$15,
the tax imposed by Court.

N. W. Lane, Judge.

The First Divorce—1820
The first divorce was granted Aug-
ust 31, 1820.

It is ordered and decreed by the Court
that Benjamin Fuller be and is
hereby forever freed and divorced
from the bonds of matrimony by him
contracted with the said Massy Fuller
and that the parties be as free as before
the late union.

N. W. Lane, Judge.

First Liquor License—1820
The first liquor license was issued
August 10, 1820.

Ordered by the Court that a license
be issued to Benjamin Lowell to re-
tail liquor by paying \$10.

N. W. Lane, Judge.

Court House Contract—1821
1821.

The courthouse building contract
was let by the commissioners to Thos.
L. Patterson to construct a 50-ft.
square building two stories high of all
pine-heart, hand-hewn timber in the
exact center of the tract of Wash-
ington at a stipulated cost of \$250.

Prison Tract—1821
December 14, 1821.

On motion it is ordered by the Court
that Daniel T. Witte be appointed to
lay off fifty acres of ground so as to
inclose the Courthouse and that it
may be as near the center as possible,
which shall be deemed and taken for
the prison bounds of Hempstead

The First Term—1822

John S. Scott, Clerk.

Hon. Chas. Wheaton, Judge.

The First Deed—1821

The first deed recorded in Hemp-
stead county was made September 20,
1819, recorded October 29, 1819.

John Scott of St. Genevieve, Terri-
tory of Missouri, deceased to Thos. C.
Rector, Henry Remick, Joel Campbell
and Laken Glasscock for and in con-
sideration of the sum of \$2,160 a cer-

tain tract of land in the prison bounds of Hempstead

For Your Protection

Qualified and Experienced Men



—Photo by The Star.

F. B. Ward—Born in Nevada county. In 1913 moved to Blevins. Moved to Hope in 1925. Worked for the Hope Basket Co. up to the time accepted a position on the police force in 1935.

John C. Turner—Born in Hempstead county. Moved to Hope in 1923. Operated a service station until he accepted a position on the department in 1929.

John W. Ridgill, Chief of Police—Native of Georgia. Moved to Hempstead county 1883 and came to Hope in 1903. Worked for J. H. Haynes grocery. In 1905 went with W. A. Tharp. In 1910 accepted a position with Johnson and Billingsley. Elected tax assessor 1930—served 4 years. In 1935, appointed chief of police by Mayor Graves.

Hugh Bearden—Born in Georgia. Came to Hempstead county when 2 years old. In 1910 with the Hempstead County Bank as field man. Accepted a position on the force under Mayor John P. Vesey. With Highway Department. In 1935 went with the department again.

Clarence E. Baker—Came to Hope in 1914. Joined the force in 1924. City Marshal in 1926. Re-elected in 1930. Served as field deputy under Sheriff John Wilson. Appointed Chief of Police in 1933. Served until March 1935.

Claude Stuart—Veteran dry goods merchant. Served 8 years on city council. Appointed first Police Chief in 1931 and served two years in that capacity. Been with the department ever since.

Hope Police Department

Patmos History Is Told by McClarty

Sawmills Developed South
Hempstead Town Following the L. & A.

Lon McClarty, whose father, the late Dr. T. A. McClarty, was one of the first five doctors of Hope, tells some interesting happenings during the early history of Hempstead.

Mr. McClarty's father first came to Arkansas from Georgia in 1860. When Lon was about one year old the family returned to Georgia, coming again to Arkansas in 1865.

The family lived at Patmos before Hope had developed much, and Mr. McClarty recalls some of Patmos' history. Rider & Johnson had the first sawmill there and after Buchanan brought the L. & A. railroad from Stamps on to Hope, Ad Thomas put in a mill also at Patmos. There were several stores here at one time there was a Mr. Ward who kept a little store, and Bob Mayton had a drugstore.

Early settlers were:

The Riders, Johnsons, Coopers, Mc-Clarys, and others that Mr. McClarty could not recall.

When Mr. McClarty first came to Hope there were only three brick buildings in the town. One of these was known at the D. C. Hicks house and stood on the corner where the Arkansas Bank & Trust Co. building is now. He was the father of the present Marcus L. Hicks.

Mr. McClarty remembered an old square dance he used to call whenever "there was a hot time in the old town."

It goes to the "Arkansas Traveler" tune and is as follows:

Honor your partner on the left—
Swing corners.

First couple to the right
Four hands up.

Ladies Do-De-Do

And the gents ought to know.

Next couple follow on around.

Swing your partner and prom-
enade.

Right hand to your partner

Right hand back to your partner

Grand right and left.

Meet your partner and swing corners

All promenade

Everybody dance!

Then Ladies to their seats and gents
to the jug!

certify that on the 14th day of June, A. D. 1853, I did duly join in marriage Augustus H. Garland of County of Hempstead, State of Arkansas, aged 21 years, to Miss Sarah Virginia Sanders of the county and state aforesaid, aged 18 years.

Given under my hand this 1st day of June, A. D. 1853.

H. A. Suggs.

Filed and Recorded June 21, 1853.

Old Soldier

Friday Morn 12th October A. D. 1832
Court met pursuant to adjournment
Present the Honorable Thos. P. Eskridge.

John Holman, a resident of the County of Hempstead and Territory of Arkansas, this day personally came into open court, and being first duly sworn made and subscribed his declaration in writing in order to obtain the benefit of the Act of Congress of the seventh of June, A. D. 1832, entitled a "Act Supplementary to the Act for the relief of certain surviving officers and soldiers of the Revolution.

John Caloway of Clark county, Ark., Territory, and Bartlett Zackary of the County of Hempstead and Territory of Arkansas, this day personally came into open court and being duly sworn state on oath and declared that they are well acquainted with John Holman of the County of Hempstead, and Territory of Arkansas, and that he is reputed and believed in the neighborhood where he resides to have been a soldier of the Revolution and that opinion and believe the declaration made by him on this day to be true.

Royston Fined

Wednesday morning, 13th of May, 1833.

It is ordered by the Court that Grandison D. Royston be fined one dollar for being absent from court after the expiration of a recess taken by the court.

It is ordered by the Court that Grandison D. Royston be fined one dollar for a contempt offered this court.

Edward Cross, Judge.

April term 1832.

The Grand Jury returned into court a true bill of indictment.

U. S. vs. Charles Wheaton.

Sabath Breaking.

On motion of the defendant by his attorney that the indictment be quashed which was granted.

U. S. vs. Alexander S. Walker

Indictment for challenging Matthew Moss to duel.

U. S. vs. A. S. Walker

Challenging Jas. Williams to fight.

This day came the Circuit Attorney and because of a defect in the indictment returned into court by the grand jury says he is unwilling to prosecute said defendant. Therefore it is ordered by the court a nolle prosequi be entered herein.

N. W. Lane, Judge.

The Tax List

Received of Allen M. Oakley clerk of the County of Hempstead in the Territory of Arkansas, one copy of the Tax List of said county for the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine.

Corresponding with the foregoing list for said year containing three hundred and forty-eight dollars and thirteen cents of Territorial Taxes and seven hundred and sixty-six dollars and eighty-one cents of County Taxes of said county for the year aforesaid.

Given under my hand and seal as Sheriff of said county at Washington this twelfth day of May of the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-nine.

Amount of Territorial taxes, \$348.13

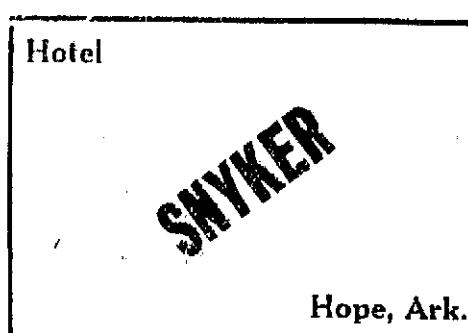
County, \$76.81

Total, \$424.94

Daniel T. Witter, Sheriff.

Hubbard-Garland

This Hotel was built in 1914 and with your assistance we hope, that in 100 years from now you will read this sign on the roadside—



EAT



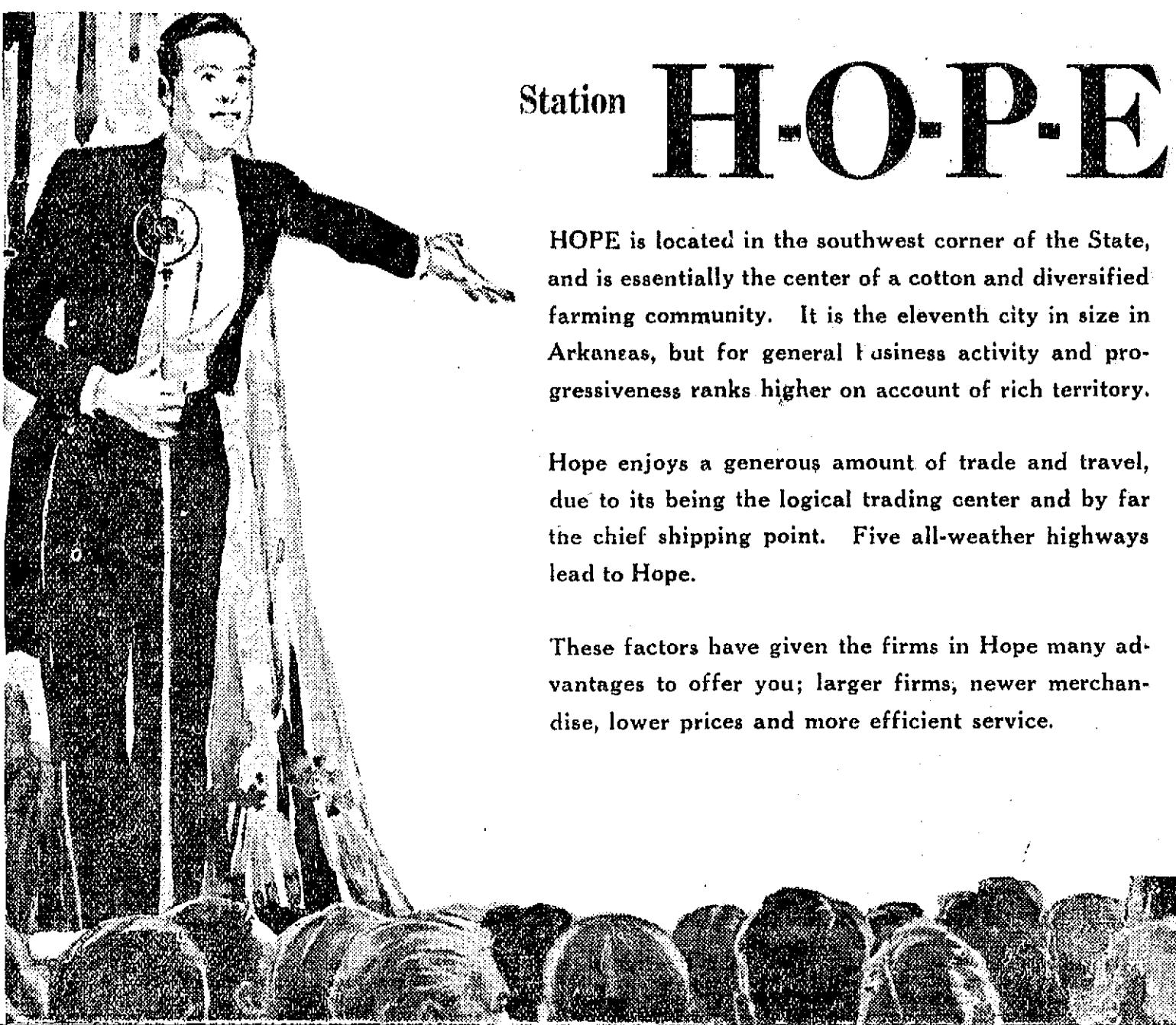
Hope Confectionery

Andy and Louie
Same Location 15 Years**AUTO SUPPLY COMPANY**Roy Crane, Mgr.
208 South Elm StreetHandling a Complete Line of
McQuay-Norris Products
Super C Rings
Super X Rings
Ramco RingsCentury Tires, Globe Batteries
American Bosch House & Car Radios**HOUSTON ELECTRIC CO.**

Agency For—

Crosley Radios
Shelvador Refrigerators
Emerson Fans
Electrical Contracting
and Repairing**BOSWELL & HIGGASON**FOR MEN—
ART FASHION CLOTHES
\$19.50 and under
EDGERTON SHOES
POOLS WORK CLOTHES
General Line of Quality
Merchandise
Visit Us**THE CITY CAFE**
John S. Green Carl Smith
GOOD FOOD
Regular Meals and Short Orders
Open All Night**WHITE & COMPANY**
Dry Goods
GroceriesFOR BETTER GROCERIES
Phone 607
MIDDLEBROOKS**MORELAND'S**
Food Manufacturer
Chili—Mexican Pies
Tater Chips
Butter Brittle Sandwiches
Salted PeanutsCongratulations Hope Star and all who made
This Centennial Possible

Broadcasting Arkansas Centennial Station HOPE



HOPE is located in the southwest corner of the State, and is essentially the center of a cotton and diversified farming community. It is the eleventh city in size in Arkansas, but for general business activity and progressiveness ranks higher on account of rich territory.

Hope enjoys a generous amount of trade and travel, due to its being the logical trading center and by far the chief shipping point. Five all-weather highways lead to Hope.

These factors have given the firms in Hope many advantages to offer you; larger firms, newer merchandise, lower prices and more efficient service.

Western Auto Associate Store

214 South Main Street

Auto Accessories and Supplies

SpecialsDAVIS TIRES WIZARD BATTERIES
TRUETONE RADIOS**Reliable Cleaners**Pond and Hervey Streets
Cleaning, Pressing, Mending, Alterations and
Relining. Two Hours to One Day Service.
Across Street From 556 Service Station
A. U. Sullivan

Wm. Robins Pete Shields

Hart Schafner-Marx Clothes**Dobbs Hats****Arrow Shirts**
Florsheim and
Friendly Shoes**GORHAM & GOSNELL**

'The Exclusive Men's Store'

More Hungry and Thirsty People Are Being
Satisfied Every Day at the**Unique Sandwich Shop**

BAR-B-Q—PLATE LUNCHES

DUTCH LUNCHES

Beer, Cold Drinks, Candies and Cigarettes
Curb Service**Unique Sandwich Shop****700 SERVICE STATION**Sinclair Index Lubrication
Washing
Goodyear Tires and Tubes
Sinclair H. C. Gasoline
Sinclair Opaline,
and Pennsylvania Motor Oil**BRIANT'S DRUG STORE**Your Trade Appreciated
Courteous, Prompt and
Efficient Service.
That's All**REED & CO.**Dependable Merchandise
Phone 23

116 South Elm Hope, Ark.

General Insurance

And

Real Estate

VINCENT FOSTER

123 West Division

Phone 826 Hope, Ark.

Celebrate the Centennial

Cowboys

Cowgirls

Bronco
RidingBull
DoggingTrick
RopingBrahman
Steers

Two Performances

Night of
JULY 3rd
Afternoon of
JULY 4th

Price of Admission

Children 20c
Adults 35c**Big Free Street Parade, 1 P. M. July 4th**
Fun and Excitement for All**Third Annual**
FIREMAN'S**RODEO****NEW CAPITAL HOTEL**Gus Bernier
Mgr.

Hope Directory of 1883 Is Disclosed

List of Business 53 Years Ago Made 10 Years After First Railroad

A business directory of Hope published in 1883, only 10 years after the coming of the Cairo & Fulton railroad, is owned by Mrs. Fannie Holt, South Hervey street. Among the firms listed are:

Andrews & Dobbins, general merchandise, West Elm, between Front and East Second streets.

Anderson, J. S., barber and hairdresser, front street between Main and Elm.

Barr & Briant, drugs, medicines, paints, oils, etc., southeast corner of Elm and East Second.

Black, A. C. & Co., retail groceries, West Elm between Front and East Second.

Borg, F., dry goods, notions and gents' furnishing goods, east side of Elm between Front and East Second.

Boyce, M. C., practicing physician, drugs, toilet articles, etc., Front, between Main and Elm.

Boyett & Son, brick warehouse, storage, receiving and forwarding merchants, east corner of Front and Walnut.

Bracy & Gibson, drugs, medicine and toilet articles, Front street between Main and Elm.

Christian, Willie, confectioneries, fruits, and ice cream in its season, south side of East Second street, between Main and Elm.

Cornelius & Bro., dry goods, groceries, etc., brick block, West Main between Front and East Second.

Delaney, A. S., saddlery, harness, boot and shoe manufacturer, east side of Elm, between Front and East Second.

Depot of St. L. I. M. & S. Ry., H. A. J. Sexton, Agent, junction of Main, Front and West First streets.

Doty, J. W., general blacksmithing, north of East Third, between Main and Walnut.

Dyke, A. F., wholesale beer, ice, fruits and vegetables, south side of West First street, between Elm and Vine.

Eimer, M., fancy groceries, confectionaries, and ice cream in its season, Front street, between Main and Elm.

Lubank, J. C., saddlery and harness, Front street between Main and Elm.

Express Co., Pacific, J. M. Kinser, Agent, office south end of depot platform.

Express Co., Southern, T. M. Humphreys, Agent, office south end of depot platform.

Ford, Joe, confectioneries and lemonade, Front street, between Main and Elm.

Foster, W. Y., wholesale and retail hardware, two-story brick, south side of East Second street, between Main and Elm.

Garrett, George, tonsorial artist, Front street, between Main and Elm.

Hagine, A. E., boarding-house, West Main, between East Second and East Fourth.

Halliburton, O., drugs, paints, books and stationery, West Elm, between Front and East Second.

Hardcastle, R. F., carpenter and builder, on the wing.

Harris, R., boot and shoemaker, West Main, between East Second and East Third.

Harlin, J. F. & Co., dry goods, boots, shoes, etc., East Elm, between Front and East Second.

Hatch, F., carriages, buggy and wagons, manufacturer, West Elm, between East Second and East Third.

Hervey, John P., lawyer and real estate agent, office north side of East Second street, between Main and Elm.

Hicks & Hicks, dry goods, groceries, etc., East Elm, between Front and East Second.

Hope Lumber company, yellow pine, office and factory, West First street, north end of switch.

Hord, Eth, photographer, West Elm, between East Second and East Third.

Holmes, Irvin, blacksmithing and woodwork, West Elm, between Front and East Second.

Hughes, T. B., fancy groceries and confectioneries, Front street, between Main and Elm.

Johnson, A. L., family groceries, west side of Elm, between Front and East Second.

Jones & Meadows, dry goods, clothing, groceries, etc., southwest corner of Main and East Second.

Kempner, Joseph, dry goods, cloth-

Hope's Friday Choral Club Wins First Place in State Apple Blossom Centennial Festival



BACK ROW—Miss Joy O'Neil, Mrs. Fred R. Harrison, Mrs. S. G. Norton, Mrs. C. C. McNeil, Miss Harriet Story, Mrs. R. T. White, Mrs. R. M. LaGrone, Mrs. Dick Watkins, Mrs. J. O. Milam.
MIDDLE ROW—Mrs. Wallace R. Rogers, Mrs. S. Davenport, Mrs. W. Y. Foster, Mrs. F. L. Padgett, Mrs. J. M. Houston, Mrs. Sam Womack, Mrs. Chas. Locke, Miss Mary Louise Keith.
FRONT ROW—Mrs. W. D. Jones, Mrs. Edwin Stewart, Mrs. John Wellborn, Mrs. J. C. Carlton, Mrs. John P. Cox.

—Photo De Luxe Studio, Hot Springs

Hope Women in Period Dress Capture State Choral Meeting

Friday Choral Club Earns Spectacular Victory in Competition of State Music Groups at Little Rock

The Friday Choral club of Hope won a silver cup last month at Little Rock for the best chorus in the state. The event was the Apple Blossom Festival musical meet—the State Centennial celebration by the music clubs of the state.

The Hope club's victory was gained on the most beautiful singing of "Listen to the Lambs," by Dett, the singers appearing in period costumes of Apple Blossom Pink.

The Hope district president, Mrs. R. M. LaGrone of Hope, won a silver cup for the best activities in her district.

A third cup was won for making 100 points on the state chart.

The Hope club is now beginning its eighth year. Officers are:

Mrs. J. C. Carlton, president; Miss Joy O'Neal, vice-president; Miss Mary Louise Keith, secretary; Mrs. Dickson Watkins, treasurer; Mrs. John Wellborn, director; and Mrs. Edwin Stewart, accompanist.

"Where the town of Hope now stands there was at that partially finished depot building and a few temporary shanties, mostly for the accommodation of workmen. What was at that time a beautiful little prairie, had perhaps from the advent of the red man furnished a field for the sportsman, was then to offer ground for the erection of a little city, of which the people of south Arkansas are now justly proud, and is a place of as much if not more commercial importance than any place between St. Louis and Texas, if we except the capital of the state. . . ."

"Being located, as it was, on a grand trunk line railway line (Editor's note in 1936: The Cairo & Fulton became the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern, which later became the trunk line of the Missouri Pacific, the eastern connections of which are stopped only by the Atlantic waves, and the western connections of which penetrate into the semi-civilized Mexican territory, until the very halls of the Montezumas have been reached; and being located in the middle of a country upon which nature has bestowed her gifts very freely, and a country too, possessed of a population than which there are none more energetic."

"Lands may now be had cheap, say from \$2 to \$5 per acre, and from \$10 to \$30 per acre for improved farms."

"There are some 60,000 acres of railway lands yet to be had in the country, of which Col. Thomas Essex, Land Commissioner, St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railway, at Little Rock, Ark., will gladly give full information. These railway lands sell at from \$2.50 to \$5 per acre, most of which is very excellent land, and can be had on the easiest possible terms."

"Dr. R. L. Powers of Prescott is the agent for the sale of railway lands in this part of Arkansas, and by addressing him at Prescott, Ark., you can

also be furnished with reliable information, etc., pertaining thereto."

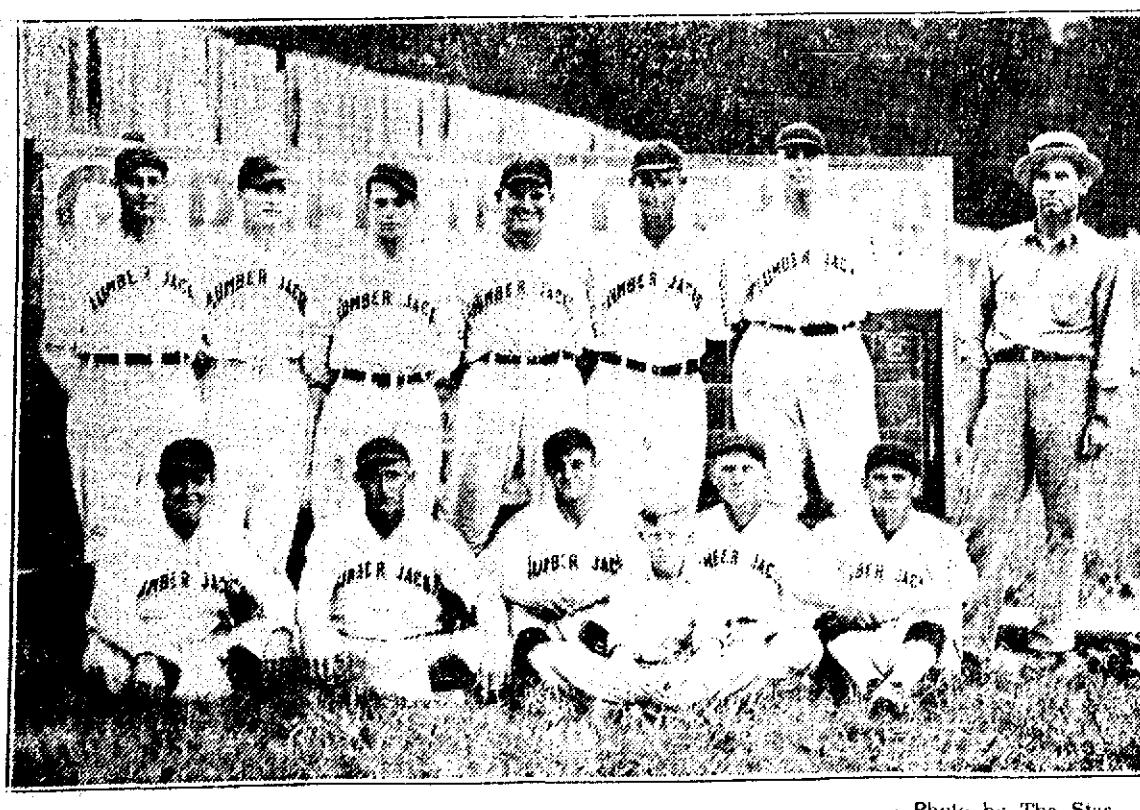
Englishmen spent more than one-seventh, about \$500,000,000, of their national incomes for homes and other buildings in 1935.

Waitresses rarely stay long enough in the hotel business to learn it properly, and thus are unlikely to replace men in diningroom service, according to most hotel managers.

See the Time saving - money saving

NORGE
MATCHED KITCHEN UNITS
IN WHITE OR CHOICE OF COLOR
both for as little as 19¢ a day

The Lumberjacks Put Hope on State Baseball Map in 1936



—Photo by The Star.

Standing, left to right: Clyde Zion; Ray McDowell; Jimmy Cook; Bill Sommerville; Carroll Schooley; Raymond Robins, and Oliver Williams, of J. L. Williams & Sons, team sponsor.

Seated, left to right: Lloyd Coop; Vernon Schooley; Raymond Urban; Clifford Russell; Clifford Messer; and the mascot, Orland Miles Holden.

SOMMERVILLE Motor Freight Line

"Fast Daily Dependable Service"

Insured—Bonded

North! South! East! West!

Free Pick-up and Delivery

Direct Route to

Shreveport and Intermediate Points

Overnight Service to

Dallas, Fort Worth, Little Rock, Memphis
and Fort Smith

Phone 876 Phone

Express Service at Freight Rates

Hope Terminal—107 S. Walnut St.

Freighter Wagons on 'Camden Road'

Goods Moved Overland From Gaines Landing to Camden, Thence Here

By Virginia Fitzsimmons Hicks
The Hartfield children have re-enacted the experiences of their grandparents as freighters during the early history of the state.

Albert Honeycutt was Scotch-Irish by birth and came to Arkansas from Louisiana in 1857, living one year on the Elige Ferguson farm, one mile north of Caney creek, which is now known as Oaklawn School community. During that year he farmed and drove a freight wagon from Camden to Gaines Landing on the Mississippi river. He drove a four-yoke ox team and one mule, and the trip took 21 days.

In 1858 he moved to the DaAnn community, built his home and established his gin and grist mill. Before this there was no mill in the community and people were forced to go to Washington with their corn. When Mr. Honeycutt would make the trip he would always bring the mill for his neighborhood, saving them the long ride.

One day when his daughter, the present Mrs. T. J. Hartfield, was quite a young girl, she went to the spring for water. Wells were unknown then and the spring was some distance from the house. She got her bucket of water and returned to the house, later coming back for another full. When she reached the spring she noticed that in the short interval that had elapsed between her trips some large animal had come there and gotten a drink. From the tracks she supposed it to be a large dog; however, as there were no neighbors within about two or three miles, she wondered whose dog would come there. She told her father about it and he went to the spring to see the tracks. As soon as he looked at them he knew they were the tracks of a panther—and shortly afterward heard the big cat scream just a short distance away.

Three Roads to Camden

At this time there were three roads one could travel to Camden from this part of the county. One came through by Prairie De Ann, near the present town of Prescott; the middle one went through what is now known as Polson Springs and Rocky Mount; and the lower road went by Old Moscow and Prairie DeRouen.

On these long hauls Mr. Honeycutt would take his 10-year-old son, Joe, with him; and by the time the boy was one year older he made the trip from Washington to Camden by himself.

On this trip to Camden one of the favorite camping places was Old Moscow. There Joe would have to unyoke the oxen, take the old mule and lead him—and make camp. The oxen would never stray from the old mule and the next morning they were always near camp, to be yoked up and resume the trip.

FOR
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WARE

ROLL
COMP
UN

1
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WARE

ROLL
COMP
UN

NORGE
Rollator refrigeration
THE ROLLATOR CO.
PROVIDES THE ROLLATOR
WITH ROLLING POWER. Roll
more cold for the current
used and a web
most ever lasting.

HOPE FURNITURE CO.
Hope

Ark.